

Carly Simon F/ Otis Redding III, Dexter Redding

"Burnt Pride"

Visit "[Burnt Pride](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Burnt Pride is a crazy thing / But now, what does it take
to make you feel
me concrete? / I ain't your maitre'd, I ain't on pain relief
/ This ain't
make believe, I ain't on no ankle leash / I tried speaking
in a rational
manner / Tried to get my point across using regular
me(ans) / I even
patterned my delivery / Similarly after something you
had said / So that
you would not interpret me differently, but / My head's
on a tree swing /
Your debt's still lingering / While you erect gates with
codes really
nobody knows / I ask, "Why's it always closed?" / I'm
told it's my approach
/ Well let's suppose / just for the sole sake of argument
that/ despite the
spite and all the ill will you're harboring / that me,
Lyrics Born, all
this power that I'm harnessing / That I didn't come in
here to no
conquering / That I came in here to do a little
bargaining / Grease key
people do some apple polishing / Maybe hail a cab for
my local congressman
/ so he can hook me with the landlord in parliament /
Then I'll set up a
booth, hand-pick my operatives / Train 'em up, send
my squad of garbagemen
/ To spread the good will, all in the environment / and
all the false
doctrine and all the carcinogens, but now / I gotta be
wise 'bout who I'm
targeting / The key is make the young folks offerings /
so that they don't
become adults that are demonstrative / or else my
chances of retirement go
spiraling / So then I work my way into their
subconsciousness / I tell them
always use caution, now, cautiousness, because / Are

you absolutely positive
that you can make it without us and be prosperous? /
You need to look at me
and my accomplishments / Hey, I got an idea, let's
start a partnership! /
It'll be just like livin' in a Harlequin / And we'll feed our
pond fishies
ostriches / we'll feed the starved kiddies self-doubt
lozenges / Just
peeling layer after layer off their confidence / until it's
one planet us
homogenous / versus one gumball you optimists!! /
Burn pride!! Burn
pride!! / Burn pride!! Burn Pride!! / Burnt Pride is a
crazy thing / What
does it take to make you feel me concrete? / I ain't your
maitre'd, I ain't
on pain relief / this ain't make believe, I ain't on no
ankle leash / I
tried speaking in a rational manner / Tried to get my
point across using
conventional means / I even patterned my delivery
similarly after something you had said / so that you
would not interpret me
differently, but- / My head's on a tree swing / Your
debt's still lingering
/ While you erect gates with codes really nobody knows
/ I ask, "Why's it
always closed?" / I'm told it's my approach / Okay,
what's appropriate your
royal holiness? / Shall I fan you with foliage in front of
an audience? /
Hi-five Napoleon? / Lo-five a Scorpion? / Then and only
then would there
ever be an opening / Well, that's just your big, wet
blanket of power / You
weight us down with double-talk until we think we're
insane / But if you're
trying to save your pride / You're trying to save your
pride / As far as
I'm concerned that shit is going down in flames / With
your piddly-ass
riddles / You think I ain't mentally apt / I see you slither
'round my
ankle like I ain't gonna react / No more me nibblin' on a
bridle while
you're kickin' my abs / No more "everything's Ore-Ida"
when I can't even
stand / No more fiddling with the maps / No more
belittling the past / No
more nonsense when my questions is asked / No more

concessions for an ego
so fragile / Any self-expression chips away at your
castle / Your pride's
your damsel, you built your barricade / I was so careful
/ I danced around
your insecurities / on your schedule / Ignored all your
absurdities / But
all the people / you parody with that dogshit your
nurturing / Then you
have the nerve to take certain shit personally / I didn't
even speak a
handful and I encroached on your territory / You need
therapy there mister
Pharisee / seriously, 'cause apparently your circuitry's
terribly damaged /
How 'bout a nice hot kerosene bath / I'll come back / I'll
serenade you
with flaming arrows oh serpentine / Your pride needs
refurbishing / I'll
extend you that courtesy like- / "Hi, this is Lyrics Born
servicing!" /
Burnt Pride!! Burnt Pride!!

Visit [Carly Simon F/ Otis Redding III, Dexter Redding](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.