

Good Life "Entertainer"

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I'm not an artist,
I'm an asshole without a job,
Making money off alcohol.
Making money off calling myself out,
"Look at me! A fraud, a phony!"
Entertainer-
That's all you'll ever become.
You're no artist - you're a musician.
So entertain us,
Come on and sing us a song.
Keep the customers drunk.
I'm not a writer,
I'm a kid with a guitar,
And a notebook of scattered thoughts.
Hum a tune, strum the blues,
Write some cryptic words.
Whatever works to get you to the next verse.
Entertainer-
And once the curtains are drawn
You're screaming contradiction.
So entertain us,
Come on, sing us a song
The customer's never wrong
I'm not a singer,
I'm the one with the microphone.
I've been making shit up as I go.
I'm not a singer -
They handed me a microphone,
Said "Play along! the show's gotta go on!"
And the show must go on
"Entertain us! Entertain us!"
Give the customers what they want.
Entertainer-
You're so down in the mouth,
But sales are up this month.

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