

## A.C. Newman "Encyclopedia Of Classic Takedowns"

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Are we judged here by the things we say
Or is it just the noise we make?
Long before you were a patent pending,
There was a time you were the artist, friendly.
wah-ahhh, wah-ahhh

When you really have to move you'll be amazed At the way you learn to hide this stuff away At the writer with the new headliner it showed, looking for some new venues.

You could outgrow, you could outgrow.

I didn't mean to live that many lies How that encyclopedia of classic takedowns. I didn't mean to live that many lies To tell that long preceding line you're a holdout.

Someone really needs to turn the lights out Don't you know there is a war out here? It's time enough, that on the dead end streets. You're done exploring, you've done it with death, Haven't you, haven't you?

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Got the mail on the first day back In the loft above and left to rot Left there listening, so many cases left If it gets more inappropriate. I don't wanna know, I don't wanna know.

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