

No-fi Soul Rebellion

"No Encore"

Visit "[No Encore](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And to think I was in such a hurry
to be this old and dirty.
It seems like I never gave myself a chance.
I rack my mind with superstition
I can't complain, It was my decision
Like my life revolved around circumstance.

But now, it's time to go.
I asked for an encore but the crowd all shouted "No."

I coulda done better if I really tried.
Brought tears to the eyes all withered dry.
Oh well, maybe next time.
I coulda done better, I really could.
Make fat bleed from the hearts of wood
Oh well, I'm sure they'll be fine.

But now, it's time to go.
I asked for an encore but the crowd all shouted "No."

And to think I was in such a hurry
to be this old and dirty.
It seems like I never gave myself a chance.
Features exaggerate as they rot,
And I still want everything I haven't got.
Oh well, I'm sure I'll be fine.

But now, it's time to go.
I asked for an encore but the crowd all shouted "No."
And when it's time to go
Will they leave with what we already knew?
No, no.

Visit [No-fi Soul Rebellion](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.