

## **Danko Jones**

### **"Conceited"**

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You're such a dick you make me feel like I'm a pinhead.  
I've fucked it up and dropped the ball too many times.  
But when you start to talk I always get the feeling  
You like to put your foot in your mouth all the time.

Always complaining that you never ever going  
nowhere.  
It's getting old fast and I try so hard to look like I care.  
Don't even realize you get an even bigger surprise  
when I see you in hell.

And when they kick you out  
I know you're gonna cry,  
You're gonna say you're sorry  
But you'll still think you were right,  
And in the end you'll never bend or  
Ever see their side.

Conceited.

You get off on pointing out other people's weakness.  
But don't realize you're the weakest one of all.  
You're living life like it's a never ending bitch fest  
But don't know you're setting yourself up for a fall.

Always complaining that you never ever going  
nowhere.  
It's getting old fast and I try so hard to look like I care.  
Don't even realize you get an even bigger surprise  
when I see you in hell.

And when they kick you out I know you're gonna cry  
Pretending that you're sorry but you'll still think you  
were right.  
And in the end you'll never bend or ever see their side  
And if it blows up in your face I know you'll pay no mind.  
Cause pointing finger is exactly what you like to do.  
You'll say it was somebody else but we'll know it was  
you.  
Easy to read you always telegraph your every move

Conceited.

Conceited.  
Conceited.

We know you never reckon that you just might be  
mistaken.  
You're a never ending mess is surely just an  
understatement.  
If you could only see what I see when I look at you  
Maybe you'd reconsider but I doubt it even bothers you.

You like to be the cause of aggravating situation.  
Doesn't occur to you you're being such an asshole.  
I think deep down inside you like to be the irritation.  
I want to be there on the day you pay.

And when they kick you out I know you're gonna cry  
Pretending that you're sorry but you'll still think you  
were right  
And in the end you'll never bend or ever see their side  
And if it blows up in your face I know you'll pay no mind.  
Cause pointing finger is exactly what you like to do.  
You'll say it was somebody else but we'll know it was  
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