

Shelby Lynne

"Tarpoleon Napoleon"

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Wisdom abundant
Outlets are few
Driving like crazy
Can't break through
Your body's a brick
The demons are calling
You must be
Tarpoleon Napoleon
So full of mystery
Open as a wound
Didn't know the world
Could be so cruel
Seeing the image
The mirror is holding
You're the real deal
Tarpoleon Napoleon
Strongest arms
That God gave a man

Embrace all the empty
Do what you can
Your heads in flames
Your brains are smoldering
You know it all my friend
Tarpoleon Napoleon
You keep on stepping up
Can't get ahead
Rise in the early
Collapse out of bed
Hoping you'll pick it up
The pace that you dread
Speed just ain't fast enough
Blood that you bled

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