

The View

"One Off Pretender"

Visit "[One Off Pretender](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Living on them pills lying in squalor,
That's the life of the late night bar crawler
Most outrageous man I met he once said, "I could take
a belly full of lead and wouldn't wind up dead."
He wants his song to make you shiver a little like
there's a ghost coming your way
Have you ever been told that something's forever, and
had your heart broken the very next day.

Shout it from the rooftop
You can shout it from the rooftop
But you can't tell it to the paper, they've already been
paid

To be ten different people that's easy, it's easier than
being yourself
I'm the one off pretender I'm not happy, picking life off
the shelf
He taught me, time wasted, is time spent well
The a mans dead if he doesn't have a story to tell
Dead if he's lying in a dirty jail cell

Coz when your down they'll kick you, the jury doesn't
matter at all
The jury doesn't matter at all
Tell me officer when your baton kissed me, did it make
you feel tall?

And no one asked you where you come from,
No one told you of these times,
And no one asked you where you come from,
No one told you of these times.

This is your life don't waste it,
Why don't you run away?
A man to reckon with he knows how to persuade,
Says you won't get a sun tan in this government shade,
Does it make you quiver a little, the way they say,
"We're gonna fuck you, take a little bit of freedom
away every day.

You can shout it from the rooftops

You can shout it from the rooftops
You can shout it from the rooftops
But you can't tell it to the paper, they've already been
paid.

Visit [The View](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.