

Tadpole

"Something Real"

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Well I'm so sick of the bubblegum boys and lollypop
girls
The mediocre taking on the world
You wanna sing along to their heartfelt songs
But they don't write a word that they say

Don't you want something that's real
Baby don't you need something that's real
Don't you want something that's for real

They go na na na na, na na na na na na

Well I'm so sick of the rock boys with their new tattoos
And of girl power in a boobie tube
They all look alike behind the mike
And you know it ain't even turned on

Oh everybody knows
And oh, everybody knows
Who they're fucking now.

You fake you scheme and I'll learn

(Surrender the game!)

My weapon is levelled and set to fade
And while I scan the surroundings it's set to fade
Let this serve as your warning, your game is played out
I'll just, I'll just fade you out
Now I have turned the tables, failure never tasted
sweet
The pride that's yours to swallow will choke you in
defeat
But thank you so much for your concern
You break you bleed and I'll learn

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