

Ted Leo & The Pharmacists "The Great Communicator"

Visit "[The Great Communicator](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My only chance not easy to see
I'm not the great communicator that I used to be
apparently
But I know what it means when I hear screams
And it's the sonics not the phonics
And it's all in the delivery
Now I'm learning 'bout what lies underneath
So if you catch me speaking through my teeth
Oh you've gotta stop me now

I keep my ear to the street
And I keep on reading lips and looks
As I'm looking for that perfect beat
But I know it's all down to me
And if something's lost in the translation
I know I shouldn't take it so personally

But your answers look like efforts to me
We've been ebonic since we been 13, oh
You like me now
They get detached from what's been going on
They feed you crap you can't keep growing old
They give you stats to tell you you're nothing at all
And wanna be

And now your answers look like efforts to me
We've been ebonic since we been 13, oh
You like me now
They get detached from what's been going on
They feed you crap, you can't keep growing old
They give you stats to tell you you're nothing at all
And wanna be
Who you wanna be?

Visit [Ted Leo & The Pharmacists](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.