

Litter, The "Substitute"

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You think we look pretty good together
You think my shoes are made of leather

But I'm a substitute for another guy
I look pretty tall but my heels are high
The simple things you see are all complicated
I look pretty young, but I'm just back-dated, yeah

Substitute your lies for fact
I can see right through your plastic mask
I try going forward but I keep walking back
My fine looking suit is really made out of sack

Well I'm a substitute for another guy
I look pretty tall but my heels are high
The simple things you see are all complicated
I look pretty young, but I'm just back-dated, yeah

I was born with a plastic spoon in my mouth
The north side of my town faced east, and the east was
facing south
And now you dare to look me in the eye
Those crocodile tears are what you cry
It's a genuine problem, you won't try
To work it out at all you just pass it by, pass it by

Substitute me for him
Substitute my coke for gin
Substitute you before my mum
At least I'll get my washing done

Substitute your lies for fact
I can see right through your plastic mask
I try going forth but I keep walking back
My fine looking suit is really made out of sack

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