

Dear Sergio:

Bandits of the Acoustic Revolution

Run, run, run all you do is fucking run
But youll never run away from yourself
I know its hard but youve been there before
And you know youre gonna be there againI dont care what the stars may say
Because they always feed their bullshit to me
Its kinda sad how you lost what you had
And youre never gonna have it again and so I sayHey Sergio, its getting kind of hot in here
And so I say, hey Sergio, youve got to get us out of here
And so I say, heyEvery other day you dont care what they say
Because they always leave you two steps behind
You try to smile and it lasts for a while
But they always send you back to the startEenie, meenie, miney, mo they shoot down everyone
Yu know and then they leave you there all alone
You wish theyd stop but they never give up
And you know deep inside that youre stuck and so I sayHey Sergio, its getting kind of hot in here
And so I say, hey Sergio, youve got to get us out of here
And so I say, heySergio laughed for the last time today
He said, It never really bothered me
We all have dues to pay like a man
Thats cut off at the kneeHe hobbles and hobbles because nothing is free
So wake up, wake up, wake up but dont cry
Because youll fuck up your make-up and if you do
You wont get laid, you wont make moneyNo you wont get paid, so you act so free
You act so free, everybodys happy
Because, you act so free, well you might fool them
But you cant fool me with your mindless chatter
Like I dont need them, I dont need help
I dont even need to see the endHey Sergio, its getting kind of hot in here
And so I say, hey Sergio, youve got to get us out of here
And so I say, hey

Songwriters

Tomas KalnokyPublished by

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