

Undersold

Big Wreck

All the lies and all the kisses
And all the naive things he disses
Are gone now watch them fade out
It's not too hard to hang with losers
As opposed to fakers
And used to model debutantes and boozers
Oh would you ever want to bleed?
Oh will you surrender to the needing
Of someone somehow
Lay your lovers and mothers and fathers in the road
Roll right over their bodies
If they left you undersold
Undersold
Walk right through the front door and slam it
Head straight for the liquor cabinet
And bitch about
Your colleagues
Loneliness and emptiness and happiness We're powerless until we notice
We're useless

Oh would you ever want to sin
Oh take me back to where we both begin
Simply somehow
Lay your lovers and mothers and fathers in the road
Roll right over their bodies
If they left you undersold
Lay your bullies and bosses and best friends in the road
Roll right over their bodies
If they left you undersold
Lay your lovers and mothers and fathers in the road
Roll right over their bodies
If they left you undersold
Undersold
Undersold
Undersold
Undersold