

Conceited

Danko Jones

You're such a dick you make me feel like I'm
A pinhead - I've fucked it up and dropped the
Ball too many times - but when you start to
Talk I always get the feeling - you like to put
Your foot in your mouth all the time
Always complaining - that you never ever
Going nowhere - it's getting old fast and I
Try so hard to look like I care - don't even
Realize you get an even bigger surprise when
I see you in hell - and when they kick you out
I know you're gonna cry - you're gonna say
You're sorry - but you'll still think you were
Right - and in the end you'll never bend or
Ever see their side
Conceited You get off on pointing out other people's
Weakness - but don't realize you're the
Weakest one of all - you're living life like it's
A never ending bitch fest - but don't know
You're setting yourself up for a fall
You always complaining - you never ever
Going nowhere - it's getting old fast and I
Try so hard to look like I care
Don't even realize you get an even bigger
Surprise when I see you in hell - and when
They kick you out - I know you're gonna cry
Pretending that you're sorry - but you'll
Still think you were right - and in the end
You'll never bend or ever see their side
And if it blows up in your face I know you'll
Pay no mind - 'cause pointing finger is
Exactly what you like to do - you'll say it was
Somebody else but we'll know it was you
Easy to read you always telegraph your
Every move
Conceited We know you never reckon - that you just
Might be mistaken - you're a never ending
Mess is surely just an understatement
If you could only see what I see - when I look
At you maybe you'd reconsider but I doubt it
Even bothers you - you like to be the cause of
Aggravating situation - doesn't occur to you

You're being such an asshole - I think deep
Down inside you like to be the irritation
I want to be there on the day you pay
And when they kick you out - I know you're
Gonna cry - you're gonna say you're sorry
But you'll still think you were right
And in the end you'll never bend or ever see
Their side - and if it blows up in your face
I know you'll pay no mind - 'cause pointing
Fingers is exactly what you like to do
You'll say it was somebody else, we know it
Was you - easy to read you telegraph your
Every move
Conceited
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