

Posters

Jack Johnson

Lookin' at himself
But wishing he was someone else
Because the posters on the wall
They don't look like him at all So he ties it up, he tucks it in
He pulls it back, and gives a grin
Laughin' at himself
Because he knows he ain't loved at all He gets his courage from the can
It makes him feel like a man
Because he lovin' all the ladies
But the ladies don't love him at all Cause when he's not drunk
He's only stuck on himself
And then he has the nerve
To say he needs a decent girl Lookin' at herself
But wishin' she was someone else
Because the body of the doll
It don't look like hers at all So she straps it on, she sucks it in
She throws it up, and gives a grin
Laughin' at herself
Because she knows she ain't that at all All caught up in the trends
Well, the truth began to bend
And the next thing you know, man
There just ain't no truth left at all Cause when the pretty girl walks
She walks so proud
And when the pretty girl laughs
Oh man, she laughs so loud And if it ain't this then its that
As a matter of fact
She hasn't had a day to relax
Since she has lost her ability to think clearly Well I'm an energetic, hypohthetic
Version of another person
Check out my outsides
There ain't nothin' in here Well I'm a superficial, systematic
Music television addict
Check out my outsides
There ain't nothin' in Here comes another one
Just like the other
Lookin' at himself
But wishin' he was someone else
Because the posters on the wall
They don't look like him He ties it up, he tucks it in

He pulls it back, he gives a grin
Laughin' at himself
Because he knows he ain't loved at all
He knows he ain't loved at all

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