

The Patron

Aaron Sprinkle

If I seem just a little bit out of touch do you
 Think it could be because of you?
Underneath real blood and deep conviction is
 Another point of view
You count down the days 'till the addiction gets a
 Foot into the door
(You want what you got but you don't know)
 All this time you see no end
 You know no feeling anymore
(You got what you want but you let go) Polish up your final campaign
 Give a title to the way you're moving in
To stake your claim You feel faint you say you can't control your tone
 You don't know what I mean
(You want what you got but you don't know)
 You never seem to have a problem finding time to
 Meet your needs
(You want what you got but you don't know) Talk about pretentious
 Can you tell now that you've left us out to dry
But you can't ever tell me why All rise here comes the patron
 His cause can't be mistaken
 His eyes are turning red
'Cause he don't fit in Talk about pretentious
Do you know now why you've left us out to dry?
 So next time you see me
 You'll know now how to greet me
 Just remember days go by but so do I

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