

# Counterfeit Faker

## They Might Be Giants

Call out the undertaker  
Call out the police  
Counterfeit faker  
Is coming after me Yes, I loved him like my brother  
I loved him ambiguously  
There's no way to measure the damage he has done Counterfeit faker  
Carries a grudge Nervous, I walk through windows  
I walk through a plate glass door  
Silent, his presence mocks me  
And draws me on some more Counterfeit faker  
The damage has been done The damage has been done  
The damage has been done  
Counterfeit faker  
Bring him on

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