

So Selfish It's Funny

Showbread

Someday they'll write a book about you
Because you're so selfish, it's funny
So self-absorbed, this thunderous horde of you, you, you
So self-absorbed, this thunderous horde of you, you, you Yeah, I'd love you
But you love yourself
And you'd love me
But I love myself So tense are these nerves in any instance
Teeth snap and a toe taps the dirt
Cry like a baby and see if then maybe
The others will cherish your hurt Never you see a cry or a plea
Consider another or first
Know this is your world
The harsh words, harsh words
Recall you are the one in need, worse Yeah, I'd love you
But you love yourself
And you'd love me
But I love myself Yeah, I'd love you
But you love yourself
And you'd love me
But I love myself Ignoring you, I dance, oh I do
Through magnificent realms, quite divine
Stopping to see my face smiling at me
For this is my life and my time Yeah, I'd love you
But you love yourself
And you'd love me
But I love myself Yeah, I'd love you
But you love yourself
And we'd serve you
But we serve ourselves What an arduous task, it proves such a feat to be only one of a kind
And no scenery slips through the spaces we meet
Press forward and leave me behind What an arduous task, it proves such a feat to be only one of a kind
And no scenery slips through the spaces we meet
Press forward and leave me behind What a child you are, for you look just like me
Looking out for number one
And I'm all that I have and all that I see
Saved by the grace of the son So shall we deny as we die
As I write a book about me
My noble wealth of serving myself
I am so selfish, it's funny

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