Ear to Ear

Forgive Durden

I wake my greedy eyes
From a night spent dreaming
Ambitiously, cost-effectively
Fingers stained
From yesterday's highs and lowsIt's got to go
It's all got to go
It's a rob
It's a steal
Better land that dealYou're in the big leagues now sonny
Buy low, sell high
Get a piece of the pie
But leave the rest for meMy destiny wasn't written in the stars
It's been meticulously planned
And presented in a chart
A flawless design to truly satisfy
You want results?
Look at the fucking smile on my faceI stick to the stats, go by the numbers
I'm measured by threads and horse power
Square feet and tender
But now I'm old like an aging oak
There's more gold secured to my jawThan there ever was to my name
It's bark gets rougher by the day
Limbs reach for its roots
It's insides rot away
Until it's just a hollow trunk
It's only full of emptiness
Save the biggest slice for meTailor, tailor, raise my esteem
Whiten these cuffs
'Cause I am dressed for success
Tailor, tailor, stand clear
I'm headed straight for the door

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