Autobiography

Sloan

I'm writing young and gifted
In my autobiography
I figured who would know
Better than meI'm certainly the former
But I'm not so much the latter
But no one's gonna read it
So I'm sure it doesn't matterWhen you find that you're the former
Take pride in how you form
And when you find that you're the ladder
Don't let those people walk under youI'm writing sharp and adult

With my finger on the steam On the mirror in my bathroom

While I'm applying shaving creamWhich would suggest that I'm the foamer

But how can I be the lather

And something tells me

It's the opposite I'd ratherWhen you find that you're the foamer

Be careful what you foam

When you find that you're the lather

Don't shave too high, you'll regret it laterLa la la la la

La la la la la la

La la la la la laI've stayed in school this long

But still no one will tell me why

They figured who would know

Better than II know I'm a conformer

But I'm sure it doesn't matter

My new friends are all adults

And my old friends all have scatteredWhen you find you're a conformer

Take pride and swallow whole

But if you're trying to climb the ladder

Don't let people walk over you

Because that's just what they'll doDon't let people walk over you

Because that's just what they'll do

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