Cutshow

Big D and the Kids Table

You had a choice of life but decided to give in.
Exactly what you were suppose to be, you perfected so you could win.
Now your life's a textbook, a figure, a paragraph.
Striving to be the best, you mock the ones who come in last.
(You always) Think yourself up Your always on patrol
(You always) Think yourself up Your best friend's named control.
(Still laughing)You said, you didn't say much
(Still laughing)You said I think your out of touch.Prechorus:
It's right, It's wrong, somone's always telling me,
It's right, It's wrong, somone's always telling me,
It's right, It's wrong, somone's always telling me.Chorus:
Caught up in a social cutshow,
hit the lights so I can see,
caught up in what a lie.My stages, my stages are my steps.
Open to understanding well if of nothing else.
(It's better)to sit half as long if it's on something that you made.
(It's Better)to know yourself self-memory often fades.
Too many doubts, too many worries in your head.
Not ready to solve them your hanging by a thread.
(Still laughing)You said, you didn't say much
(Still laughing)You said I think your out of touch.PrechorusChorusPrechorusKeep talking, we don't listen, we don't care.
Your stories fading, your stories fading.
It's too bad you're caught up,
it's too bad you're in.
Celebrate your new life
in the social class you're in.
And now you got new friends to follow yeah,
and now you got better things to do yeah.
You better think about who you're gonna cut,
you better think about who you're gonna cut down this time.
You're cool, and everybody knows,
You're cool, and it shows.
Your caught in a cutshow, caught up in what a lie

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