Thinking Cap

Rollins Band

Just took off my thinking cap
It got filled up with too much crap
Sat underneath the table and waited for the scraps
Morsels from the feast that you used to bait the trap, yeahYou set your sights to shoot me like a pigeon made of clay
You hit me but you missed me
You can't catch me, there's no way, noGo on try it again
Na... ya missed me
All right stay with me son, we're working here
Ya ready, we'll seeI've watched you trash the mountain that was built before your time
You had to blow it up because you couldn't make the climb
You hide behind your money, it's too much for me to take
You and I both know you're just another junkie fakeCome on, burn out
Come on, burn out
Come on, burn out, burn out, burn outThe same way that it starts is the same way that it ends
You watch them going up and you see them falling down againIt's such a long way downLets' See multiple nose jobs, breast augmentation definitely, dyed hair, bleached teeth
They did something to your chin, don't know what that's about, it's intense though
It's like putting pearls on swine
You can dress up a pig but it's still a pig isn't itOink, Oink....Oink, Oink.... ha ha

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/