

# We Have No Talent

## Dogwood

Another song to pass the time.  
I've reached the end of my rope.  
And I'm ready to call it quits,  
I'm through. Anybody can do the things I do.  
The lack of talent has taken its toll,  
The chords are rip-offs and the topics are old. Let me be the first to spread the word,  
What I say is not so absurd.  
Evaluate the past, look ahead and laugh.  
Take a look at me,  
Tell me where I'm at.  
Living for the fun,  
I despise regret.  
A walking hypocrite,  
I've taken all I can get. How about a life without desire,  
How would it be if I wasn't a liar?  
If I said anything besides the truth,  
Would you call me out or act a fool? Agree with me on what is right,  
If I'm in charge it'll be alright.  
I'm perfectly humble and neither are you.  
I'll pretend I like you and that's the truth. Flavored with the cure,  
Passion for what's pure.  
I want to be clean,  
This is why I sing.  
Subliminal message,  
Underneath your thumb.  
Allow me to retort,  
I feel out of sorts. It's almost done,  
It's a real winner.  
Take me with you wherever you go. Make me into you with your shaping hands,  
A bondslave life and limb under your command. It's almost done,  
It's a real winner.  
Take me with you wherever you go.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>