

Folk Hero Shtick

Yeastayer

Anything we should know about your change? -- How many of them can you string along
How many of them can you bring to usHow many of them can you string along
How long before they all wisen upHow many of them can you string along
How many of them can you bring to usTurn it up Ringmaster your final lullaby
Let's see how your genius is fully realised
The Emperors standing naked, how much longer, can he fake it
All night, repeat it ten times we've, we've got itI know what is expected here, i'm not a child and, i won't be
blindsided
I know what is expected hereYou're the one detached from daily existence
And i don't like your foolish suits folk hero shtick
Micro-manage take the sky from touch the people feed the ego(?)
But look me in the eyes to spout your bullshitDarling of every muse or, fair weather friend
Prance around amphitheaters in your swelled head
Smoke clears and mirrors shatter, a bargain Broadway, mock Mad Hatter
Pack it in, please pack it in now, i've got thisI know what is expected here, i'm not a child and, i won't be
blindsided
I know what is expected hereYou're the one detached from daily existence
And i don't like your foolish suits folk hero shtick
Micro-manage take the sky from touch the people feed the ego(?)
But look me in the eyes to spout your bullshitHow many of them can you string along
How many of them can you bring to us
Would it kill you to lose attentionHow many of them can you string along
How long before they all wisen up
Would it kill you to lose attentionHow many of them can you string along
How many of them can you bring to us
Would it kill you to lose attention

Songwriters

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