

Roland

Barefoot Truth

Shhhh

C'mon, c'mon

My best friend's a butcher

He has sixteen knives

He carries them all over the town

At least he tries

Oh, look it stopped snowing

My best friend's from Poland

And um, he has a beard

But they caught him with his case

In a public place

That is what we had feared

He severed segments secretly

You like that

He always had the time to speak

With me and I liked him for that

He severed segments so secretly

You like that

He always took the time

He always took the time

C'mon now pussycat

My best friend's a butcher

He has sixteen knives

He carries them all over the town

At least he tries

Oh, look it stopped snowing

My best friend's from Poland

And um, he has a beard

But they caught him with his case

In a public place

That is what we had feared

He severed segments secretly

You like that

He always had the time to speak

With me and I liked him for that

He severed segments so secretly

You like that

He was growing on me

He was growing on me

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