

The Cream & the Crock

You Am I

Took a drag from something
I don't even smoke
And a line from something
That some other guy wrote Now it's red wine for headline
Somebody's pulling favors by phone
Is it really so bad
Or you just want some place to go? Give me noise
And the sound of hearts breaking in songs
Give them profiles and a voice
Which shows which country you're from Meanwhile, I was there thinking
Is it really that bad
Or did you just want me to go? Hey, before you leave us by the side of the road
I want to tell you 'bout the little I know
It's the cream, it's a crock Pick it up and spill your guts
To someone who knows
I'll suck you up like a Kleenex
And leave the mess in the back of my throat Meanwhile, I was there and thinking
Is it really that bad
Or did you just want me to go? Hey, before you leave us by the side of the road
I want to tell you 'bout the little I know
It's the cream, it's a crock
Oh Rusty, let it rock Na, na, na, na Hey, before you leave us by the side of the road
I want to tell you all the friends that you know
It's the cream, it's a crock, yeah Hey, we're sitting in the middle of the road
I want to tell you 'bout the little I know
It's the cream, it's a crock
Oh, let it rock

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