Big Important Nothing

sElf

You've got a lot to lie about
All the angles you've covered up
We've got plenty to talk about
Because some of them you just can't blockPretend you're the daughter of Elvis
And you're married to the king of pop
Without worldwide belief
You step up to the mic and blow it offYou're in over your head
This time you're in over your head
You're in over your head
This time you're in over your headIf it's any indication
Of what it's really like to be you
If it's any consolation
I guess I wouldn't want to be youCan't say that I'm crazy
About anything that you do
Without concrete belief
You step up to the edge and follow throughYou're in over your head
This time you're in over your headJust when you thought
It was safe, you got raped
A fickle incision from the hand
That fed you in the first placeTen million opinions
In your skin color face
Contrary to popular belief
This time you caught your foot in the grave

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