

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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