

# To My Surprise

James

Mona Lisa, stay a while  
I'm a match you, make you smile  
Hard to please 'em, only child  
I could meet her, life's a trial  
Okay okay Constantine, play a while  
Make me happy, life's a trial  
Entertainer, past denial  
Portrait painter, can you make my eyes less red  
Created by mistake, there's no free will or fate  
Do not do what I have done do what I say  
Were you just born an asshole, rage in exile  
What you have lost you can't replace  
Were you just born an asshole, rage in exile  
You are that dish you can not ta-a-a-aste  
Every actor, imitates  
Every boxer, needs a break  
I was born to, entertain  
Motivated, physi I can't face away  
Got a message in pathway, beyond myself that day  
Don't do what I have done do what I say  
Were you just born an asshole, rage in exile  
What you have lost you can't replace  
Were you just born an asshole, rage in exile  
You are that dish you can not ta-a-a-aste  
I think I finally cracked your cord  
I've hacked, your system from withing  
You get what you put in  
Some say these things I've, caught in the best for God  
I hope this message finds, you floating at the top  
Depends which way is born an asshole, rage in exile  
What you have lost you can't replace  
Were you just born an asshole, rage in exile  
You are that dish you can not ta-a-a-aste

Songwriters

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