

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 okayConstantine, play a while
Make me happy, life's a trial
Entertainer, past denial

Portrait painter, can you make my eyes less redCreated by mistake, there's no free will or fate

Do not do what I have done do what I sayWere 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-a-asteEvery actor, imitates

Every boxer, needs a break

I was born to, entertain

Motivated, physi I can't face awayGot a message in pathway, beyond myself that day

Don't do what I have done do what I sayWere 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-a-asteI 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-a-aste

Songwriters

TIMOTHY BOOTH, SAUL DAVIES, JAMES PATRICK GLENNIE, JAMES LAWRENCE GOTTL
HUNTERPublished by

Lyrics Â© BMG Rights Management Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>