

Piece of Cake

Barenaked Ladies

Trying to get away
From banging on the tabletops, screaming at the top of my lungs
Did it in a day
When any other person would have taken off for most of a month
Then I had to pay
I was shaking from the aftershocks, never thought I'd steady again
Now I'm going grey
J. Jonah's got a doppelganger playing in his own rock band

It was piece of cake
But making cake's not easy
Sometimes the one you take
Can make a mess as we'll see

Never wanted out
I was leaning on the door when the whole thing fell to the ground
Thought I was about
To make it go away and maybe tuck it where it's safe and sound
If ever you're in doubt
You never want to cut twice never having measured at all
Had to leave it out
'Cause whether I had wanted to never really mattered in the end

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Everybody knows, but no one knows what went wrong
So the story grows; you never let truth get in the way of a good song

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