Well ouch! Last night I was bitten by the bug of success They said your record's doing great, maybe it can even do bette r yet So we made a video but I must admit it wasn't me Smiles and lies from the suits and ties that light the big blue screen Well I must admit for just one day I let all that bullshit get in the way But I won't do it again I just want to play true music! Well the reviews have been great, and I thank all the scribes s o sincerely From the smallest to the biggest fanzines I love you dearly And college radio I support with all my might Don't tell me what they say in spin cause size don't make it ri ght But I must admit for just one day I let all the bullshit get in the way But it won't happen again I just want to play ... true music So don't call me about it on the phone Don't ask me when we're going gold I'm trying not to think about being bought and sold Well some sell millions, some sell nothing at all And I've done well, had success and stayed true through it all But I never did want to own my own limousine If music had a color, I know it wouldn't be green Well I must admit for just one day I let all that bullshit get in the way But it won't happen again I just want to play true music!