

Vilified

Even Rude

I thought you wanted to be my friend. I thought you wanted to be my...

When-I see your face for real, I stop-
and then I clear my through
When I-try to talk again, I can't-and in a flash you're gone.
When I-wish upon a star, I get-a good, good view
I'm outside in your back yard, watching everything you do.

I'm just a man, that's all I am, but I can take it just like any other can.

I've been down with the criminal minded, oops rewind it, I gotta go back now.
When I was known as the TV kid, sometimes I hid and looked out my back porch.
Never saw nothin' not worth nuttin' up in the old days.
It took me a little while to realize the error of my old ways.
Clean and narrow is the sparrow that never flies straight
I'm earning my wings and feathers but I don't have it all together yet.

And I-can't get through this pain, that's why I'm hawking you.
can't get through this pain, that's why I'm stalking you.
and I can take it just like any other can...

I'm just a man, that's all I am and I can take it just like any other can

I learned to hate the public, I love it. No one talks to me, like I'm above it, so shove it.
I was the bandit, el bandito, kinda the fly one. I tried to find a job before this, but I couldn't find one.
So I took it upon myself to think and be a changed man,
reaping what I sew and treating my cancer with a firm hand
try walking over me now, see if I don't snatch you and catch you up
in the web that has more bridges than that book you read

And I-can't get through this pain, that's why I'm hawking you
can't get through this pain, that's why I'm stalking you
and I can take it just like any other can

I can see her-punk better grow up
wasting my time-you better not show up
in the bushes-tomorrow night
the button she pushes, but that shit ain't right!

I'm vilified.