

Falling Star

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What kind of fool do you think I am, to fall for that scam
I've known you long enough, to know it's all a sham
You think you're being such a clever guy, you can pull the wool over my
eyes, but
I've learned to recognize, your self-serving lies.

Is it a schlub you're talking to, or one who sees right through
All the shade that you create, 'bout how you're so great
You can deceive some people all of the time, but some are like me, not
inclined to be kind, and I'm
Ready to call you what you are, a falling star

Don't act so shocked, you've been mocked
It's time you were served, just what you deserve.

Instrumental verse

Think it's time for you to get out of Dodge, that's about enough of your con
job,
So head back home and be what you are, a falling star.

Not a shred of loyalty to see. Not a shred of humility, or integrity.

I'm happy I've said my peace, now I'll just cease
It's crystal clear that what you want is a success to flaunt
You don't really care about the rest, we're all ammunition in your war chest
and I guess
That we should call you what you are, a falling star.