

# The King Of Spin

© Will Stanley 2020

You say, everything I do is wrong  
All my language is too strong  
I'm out of control  
But I know, exactly how far to go  
Exactly how much to show  
To get to my goal.

Don't try to criticize  
You'll never rip off my disguise  
With my discipline, I always win  
Cuz I'm the king of spin

Get used to losing every time you play  
For never finding a good way  
To get to the truth  
It's there, hiding right in front of you  
Look close and you'll see a clue  
But shrouded from view.

It's just a waste of time  
Accusing me of a crime  
It might have been, but you'll never win  
I'm the king of spin.

Bridge: I have to win every prize  
I can pull the wool, over your wide open eyes

Instrumental

Don't try to call me names  
I always win those kind of games  
You tell me I'm old, but I'm no has-been  
I'm the king of spin.

Give up, you'll end up drinking from the loser's cup  
You'll never run fast enough  
To catch up to me  
My trick is to focus on one single thing  
And that is to achieve the ring  
That's my guarantee

Don't try to criticize  
You'll never keep up with my lies  
I've got thin skin, but I always win  
Cuz I'm the king of spin