THINGS AIN'T WHAT THEY SEEM

Line 'em up, knock 'em down
You got a lot of people coming around
And you give away your trust
Think you got it all figured out
Life's a battle you're flanking about
Surely no one's watching from the hill

Sometimes, baby, things ain't what they seem
Thought you're gonna make it but ended up right between
They had you from the start to milk your bleeding heart
Sometimes, baby, things ain't what they seem, yeah

Count your blessings give 'em a kick Can't remember how you got sick Last thing you recall was a drink A drink of mass media A drink of hysteria Climb on in and go for the ride

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