

193-1000
Only by reputation

Only by reputation am I a mellow guy
You should hear me excoriate all those I do decry
In the privacy of my car my hatred lives on high
You would cringe at what i say, oh babe it ain't no lie

Only by reputation am I a liberal
Of the hippie types I surely have had my fill
They believe their silly thoughts, they consume their own swill
I must admit i have the tendency to wish them all ill

Only by reputation do i give a shit
Sometimes i'd rather throw up my hands, finally simply quit
And do not lecture me again about the need to have some grit
There are moments that i wished i could show my true misfit

Only by reputation do i seem so sensitive
This is not the place in my heart where i really live
Self serving to the very end is why i ever give
If i was rich I would gladly act more combative

I guess this song is a reflection of the way i feel today
I'm trying to make sense of the emotions i have at play
My father's slowly dying and my son remains the same
America is a septic tank and we're really all to blame
And so on the outside i pretend to be at peace
While inside i roil when i think of the police
I'm reeling and amazed that the millions support trump
We'd be better off electing a man like Forrest Gump
The cities are erupting, and it's a joy for some to see
As it makes for really awesome reality TV
The money making mania is the thing that drives us all
There is nowhere quite as holy as the local strip mall
And me i just continue on pretending to feel fine
When deep inside for detachment and some peace of mind i pine
I'm old enough to recognize that this all too shall pass
Not unlike a hemorrhoid or some painful cabbage gas
But boy do i ever need a cerebral vacation
I'm tired of trying to uphold my groovy reputation