

Lean

The Oh Chays

Flying high down the middle line as the day begins to fade
It's summer in the sunshine here and winter in the shade
Same old same old different thing

Some are fond of debutantes and others like their gin
Soccer moms with heads that throb from wine and Vicodin
Do not as I do but as I say

When it comes my sinning, i lean toward the devil i know

Keep your eyes to the light and a shadow you'll never see
Lurking is the corporate hand that's selling back your dreams
Keeping up with Jones' for your wife
Your wage cannot support your wasteful life

When it comes to my sinning i lean on the devil i know 2x

The second generation now have packed their dreams and fled
If you're looking for a good neighbourhood then you'd best stay out of your head
Seek the same relief your parents sought
Pick your poison self esteem is bought

When it comes to my sinning I lean on the devil i know 2x
To the end from the beginning I lean on devil I know