

Mackenzie

Mackenzie, if I could tell you
Not to make the same mistakes I do
I'd get on stage tonight
Before you read the words you write

But Mackenzie, if I stopped you
I wouldn't see the awful things we all do
Your spitting words of spite
Opened up my eyes

Mackenzie, how she hurt you
All the painful days that you've been through
They sit inside your eyes
And rob the rest of all their light

Mackenzie, if I could tell you
It doesn't change a damn thing they do
The bitterness inside
Swallows up your life

I'm pissed at the president
You called that girl a "whore"
I will criticize capitalism
We're keepin' score

I call them "incompetent"
You call her legs a "door"
I see now
I see now that we're startin' a war

I guess we're all even now
In pieces on the ground
I tore you tore he tore me down
With lies we thought we'd found

Mackenzie, if you could tell me
Not to make the same mistakes you see
Would you get on stage tonight
Before I sing the words I write