

On the Level

Mac DeMarco

Boy, this could be your year
You're making all man proud of you
Forget about the tears On the level
See me eye-to-eye
Stand up like a man
Even from the underside On the level
On the level
Man, I never had a choice
Never had a chance
Never had a voice On the level
Carrying a name
Fall until my final days
Now who's there left to blame? On the level
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On the level

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