Dispatch "5/4 Here We Go"

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[CHORUS:]
here we go
leave it on the back burner
take it to the dry town

I got the mean time slippin' down the slide some uptight right wing, political homicide, do what you want, take what you will, take it in like a southpaw, flip it on the grill bourgeoise, protocol bottoms up boys this is the last call happy hour doesn't last too long you know it never does so I sit here on a bar stool looking at the sky got a buck and a quarter and a bucket full or rye don't step out of line you'll get time in the brig don't yield to the mighty you got your own dirt to dig

[CHORUS]

my and my flea bag friends we ran to have our own feast of Crispan Murphy was there with number 22

they were got caught in the middle of a coup, you will lose me if I don't lose you

we haven't chosen anyone of you to condemn so make your decision and chose you side or let us begin

steeped in knowledge
I'll step from the board
down to the speak easy
with my double-edged sword
you know the deal
you got to spin the wheel

I heard the heavens are full of sevens but as matter of fact you know that cat suicide jack he don't play like that truth is he don't really play at all

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