

Buck 65

"Spooked"

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calling all cons, all the overlooked
time is running out, world is overcooked
fire in the sky, evil in the street
blood is everywhere, haven't been to sleep
teeth are falling out, eyes are turning red
curled up in a ball, on a burning bed
beaten to a pulp, stronger than a horse
reality is cruel, so we're men of course

war is being waged, bridges being built
forests being cut, truth is being killed
someone better pay, sharpen all the knives
swallow all the swords, don't apologize
teach a man to fish, take away his rights
you can run away, you can stay and fight
helicopter blades, ordinary god
artificial limbs, ignored and very odd
written on a wall, hidden in a book
television screams, but i didn't look
put it in your mouth, paint it black and white
everything is wrong, thats exactly right
whats the bottom line?

demolish all the clocks, smash the telephone
try to call the cops, free the prisoners
get your money back, break it into bits
they'll come running back

tell them all to go to hell, stay in bed
turn the tables over, no more playing dead
every move you make, being monitored
not a place to hide, nothing not a word
thoughts are on the loose, slowly going blind
bombs are being dropped, only blowing minds
pages filling up, tremors all around
spells are being cast, men are falling down

scary scary thoughts, very very bad,
very very bad, very very bad
someones at the door, shouldn't let them in
make a better plan, take your medicine

do the dirty work, do your duty first
music in the world, all the beauty hurts
rearrange the room, dead at 28
wish it wasn't so, gone at any rate
what you looking at? reflection in the spoon
say the magic words, your turn is coming soon
torture chamber walls, cemetery song
body slowing down, mind is very strong
all i need is books, kisses on my face
use to have the touch, this is gone to waste
eyes and ears and hands, tangled in the wire
pushed over the ledge, strangled in the fire
flowers in the trash, sleeping on the floor
looking for a place, no ones gone before
air conditioner, waiting for a train
focus on the source, can't ignore the pain
can't describe the sound, sick of being asked

living in a hole, now i'm free at last
this is what its like, try it on for size
walk around the block, limited supplies
dishes in the sink, kittens in the lake
start your praying when, bow begins to break
not a chance in hell, cows are coming home
set the woods on fire, borrow someones phone
borrow someones phone, call the number now

miracles are done, and i wonder how,
and i wonder where, and i wonder what,
and i wonder when, and i wonder who

[chorus]

why can't i do right, and will i die to night
step out in my sleep, slept out in the street
dogs and guns and stars, gods and funds and stars,

tell tell, it it, like like, tell it like it is ..

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