

Indigo Girls

"1,2,3"

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from the bowery to the brimstone
i tried to find your heart
with drugs of initiation
the bottom of a barrel that drops
i understand your causes
sympathize the motivation
but all the details of this war
are just self-infatuation
and it's 1 2 3
nothings for free
4 5 6
pick up the sticks and go home
manic blood runs thick my friend
are you looking for a clean escape
what's left when the locks have all been broken
young children of authority
now how long can you be agile
dancing between the alter and the mercy seat
yeah now here's a chance to make a choice
are you aware of the fire beneath your feet
1 2 3
nothings for free
4 5 6
pick up the sticks and go home
the basement lies within us
our fear comes through the door
now there's nothing left between us
as the fear becomes a roar
once that wheel is in motion
don't you lose what you have found
i'm talking about that burning wheel of tongues
everything that makes it go round and round
we're all born in the devils scorn
they want to see you die
i'm asking you are you true
everything they say is a lie
it's a lie
1 2 3
nothings for free
4 5 6
pick up the sticks and go

1 2 3
nothings for free
4 5 6
pick up the sticks and go
1 2 3
(we're all born)
nothings for free
(in the devils scorn)
1 2 3
(we're all born)
nothings for free
(in the devils scorn)
everything they say it's a lie
(we're all born)
it's a lie now
(in the devils scorn)
everything they say it's a lie
it's a lie now
pick up the sticks
(pick up the sticks)
pick up the sticks
(pick up the sticks)
pick up the sticks
(pick up the sticks)
pick up the sticks
and go home

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