

Jim Carroll Band

"Junky Man"

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From Rancid's album . . . And Out Come the Wolves

By Rancid:

The common man doesn't suffer pain like this

Only the soul that has never been kissed

Let us adore our beautiful son

He's ridin' on the rivers of Babylon

Bootin' up, shootin' up

Bring on the brightness

See the son of God is comin' up

Your [sic] caught up in a system that's goin'

No one answers no one takes that call from you

Junky man tell me what your story is . . .

Water I desire

Some parents [sic] house is on fire

Slowly the house gonna burn to the ground

The neighborhood will watch . . .

Will someone be a witness please

Tell me that he's crazy

But he's not and they thow that

And they can't get him 'cause he's not crazy

Beat him lock him knock him take away his authority

Hit 'em, ship 'em, club 'em submitted conformity . . .

By Carroll:

Audio sample

My hand went blind clairvoyant

I make love to my trance sister

My trance sister went on

And my trance parents see from the balcony

I looked out on the big field

It opens like the cover of an old bible

And out come the wolves

Their paws trampling the snow

The alphabet

I stand on my head and watch it all go away

By Rancid:

Bootin' up, shootin' up

Bring on the brightness

See the sun of God is comin' up

And there is a likeness

Internalize the lunacy

The misery is showin' when your [sic] brought up

And your [sic] caught up in a system that is goin'

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