

## Dalbello "Yippie"

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I-yi-yippie-i-ay-tell me which way the wind is blowing  
and  
i-yi-yippie-i-o-no-not even if the gods are rolling  
say please - string those beads -  
place your gets - put away your wallet  
more grease on those knees -  
or have it any which way you call it  
never goin back when you're hands start shaking  
never look back when you hit the pavement  
never turn back til you know where you're going  
never turn your back - not even if the choir's singing  
never lean back when the beggar's kneeling  
( 'cause you) never see dirt til it hits the ceiling  
i-yi-yippie-i

### CHORUS

you don't think about  
tomorrow (ahh - not afraid of dying)  
you don't act your age (ahh - gotta let it go)  
it don't even hurt to swallow (ahh - got a way with lying)  
not even if you let it show

cruel age, swing that cage.... out  
let's cause another chain reaction  
this place smacks of Rage  
what that gat -  
and -- see it all come crashing ... down

never goin back to a cloudy vision  
never goin back until you quit that bitchin  
never goin back until the temperature's holdin'  
never goin--back to another empty feast  
never goin back until we kill that beast  
never goin back unless a palm gets greased  
you bet - no sweat -- it's open season

### REPEAT CHORUS

and i-yi-yippie-i-ay  
put that thumb in your mouth  
and i-yi-yippie-i-o  
what's that shit all about?

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