

Raptori

"Whoo Alright Yeah"

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Oh, the sun drenched French girls wont relate to
A frozen glare from the northern state
Dreamin of fat happy babies kicking ladies in the metro
now

And the mirrors wont sing back divine
Be it choppin your air or choppin a line
But you laugh-crack-up they laugh-crack-up and smile

Whoo! Alright, lets fall apart and the clock starts here
and now
Tick tick tick tick tick tick, ow!

She said your allegory is far too blunt
I said this ain't no laboratory, you're the cunt
She said I'm emotional distance, it doesn't rhyme
Or resonate brilliance in it's time
But is it lyrical genius or crap rock poetry?
I say the lineage runs Morrison, Patti Smith, then me

But maybe the reason we're so uninspired
Is cuz the hours late and the bodies are tired,
I think everybody here can agree
That a party ain't great cuz the booze is free
Naw, free spirits ain't setting no one's spirit free

Yeah, uh huh, I'm fallin apart and the clock stops here
and now
Tick tick tick tick, ow
Wind it up now!

People don't dance no more, (what!)
They just stand there like this, (uh huh)
They cross their arms and stare you down and drink
and moan and diss (that's right!)
People don't dance no more (uh huh)
They just stand there like this (yeah!)
They cross their arms and stare you down and drink
and moan and diss (ok!)

People don't dance no more, (what!)

They just stand there like this, (that's right!)
They cross their arms and stare you down and drink
and moan and diss (ok now!)
People don't dance no more
They just stand there like this
They cross their arms and stare you down and drink
and moan and diss

Y'all ready girls? (uh huh, yeah)
Break!

I used to think life's a bitter pill but it's a grand old time

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