

Rob Dickinson

"Intelligent People"

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Arise my son, weary and bleary eyed

you gotta fight, my son

seek out good souls cause they will be the ones

to hang around and prosper from

right now it's all that you can do

You've just gotta smile and hang out with intelligent
people

You've just gotta smile and hang out with intelligent
people

So come, my son, shake off your hate for everyone

cause your hate will only break you

you gotta try, my son

to stimulate your flattened state

crying now can't help your case

this is no time for you to be alone

It's time for you to smile and hang out with intelligent
people

you've just gotta smile and hang out with intelligent
people

and hang out with intelligent people

Arise my son, seek out good souls cause they will be
the ones

my life has shown me that, right now it's the best that
you can do

You've just gotta smile and hang out with intelligent
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and hang out with intelligent people
/]

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