

**Ryan Adams & The Cardinals****"Hey Hey Hurray"**

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Hey hey what can you say you might head out to  
California  
Think you got you something to say, who knows who  
cares anyway  
Oh no don't make a stand you might piss off the  
government man  
He might put a pistol in your hand, put you on a boat to  
go play in the sand  
Sand castles in the sky, Jimmy's gonna play when I die  
Face first in the mud, don't talk back cause he's got a  
gun

On the road driving fast, see how long your heart can  
last,  
Can that gypsy see your past, save your ass from the  
devils wrath  
Hell no, I won't go, I'm gonna roll bones with the devil  
you know,  
Take all of his silver and gold, put it in the hands of the  
poor folks

Hey hey what can you say, is Wal-Mart squeezing out  
your brain,  
Whipping your ass with a restaurant chain, pumping  
that poison in your  
Vein,  
Tell the blind that they will see, but they can't afford  
that pharmacy,  
Cut 'em down if they don't agree, do you really care  
what a sick man  
Needs  
Down on the ground you freaked out clown, can't be  
saying them  
Things out loud,  
Better off turning that smile to a frown, hands on your  
head till you  
All calm down

Hey hey what do you say,  
Is everybody scared of the man these days,  
Scared to be you, scared to be me,

Scared to believe that you can see,  
People in need, dying of disease

Oh know where do you go, blisters on your feet with  
your frozen toes,  
Preacher man trying to save your soul, teaching you  
things you  
Already know

Hey hey what can you say, the cops will taser all of your  
brains,  
Can't be saying those crazy things, ain't enough money  
In change these days,  
Corporate money singing jing a ling, won't you believe  
In the president's ways,  
Give your rights away and say hurray

Hey hey what can say, they pulled the plug on your  
membrane,  
Back to the streets with dope to blame, putting your  
voice back in it's place  
Hey hey what can you say, you think that they can  
change their ways,  
I bet they can if they get paid, Prozac will come save  
the day

Hey hey what can you say, the big man spends your  
hard earned pay,  
Yellow brick roads have turned to clay, choking blue  
collars to a dollar a  
Day  
Hey hey what can say, shut your mouth or get the way,  
Speak your mind or go insane, it's a choice that you  
can make  
How long can you get a long, do ya really need to drop  
them bombs,  
Write your words down on a bong, roll that joint and  
smoke this song

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