

Deaf Havana

"Back Of My Cab"

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(David Barratt/Carl L. Marsh)
Turn to the sky like a big receiver
The hills are alive but they won't
deceive ya
Tuned to the wave of the false
and the factual
Tellin' everybody 'bout the
supernatural
Nature says end it final
Going down on a dna spiral
Hungry little heartbreaker
looking for a headline
Wanna deal? here's a deadline
More than a matter of
pure geometry
A whole damn catalogue of lies
and infamy
A pay cheque a home wrecker
double martini
Hail ceasar get houdini
Take what you want to get
what you need
More than you had
at twice the speed
In cold precision in terror and art
A bullet and a ballet are
a vowel apart
Hey digital get critical
yo digital love thing go
Hey digital get critical
information overload
Digital love thing i can't believe it
I wanna make this mystery mine
You're part of history stand up
and seize it
Digital love thing shine
In real time
Here comes happyhead mouth
in motion
You do the right thing you do
the locomotion

Then you wonder why
the caged bird sings
It's a lust for life or a chemical thing
Free will's the thrill now so choose it
Use your vote before you lose it
Evolution revolution hedonism i sing
Anybody got a body give the boy
a love thing

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