

Toothpick

"Dirty Politician"

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The inmates are running the asylum they're out on the streets
And now we can't find them, even though we try to hide them
And throw away the keys, some of those cookoos are just like me
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I think this blanket is forcefield in the hall of the justice
To shield me from the truth, now I'm scared for these youngsters
Growin' up with all this bad news at there fingertips
When I was young I didn't know shit, I didn't give a shit
But now its war, mysterious disease, crashing economy
Buildings falling down in my city, It's right in front of me
I can't get a job without my name on my shirt
Tried to sell dope, pay rent but it just don't work
Houston this is Toothpick we have problem
Hate washed away the love in the streets of Gotham
I'm with Peter Parker, Clark Kent, and Bruce Wayne
We in the Bat Plane on the way to take away the pain

I say why cry you were born to fly
Time stands still while we roll by
As for you true what do we do
Ill be in Metropolis singing midnight blues

My generation is gonna grow up to be president
When wrecked executives become rest home residents
The world is upside down, at least for now
I've been standing on my head ever since I found out
So get a good look at your friends, look at your neighbor
Solicit documentation of erratic behavior
But who decides who's legit and who's crazy

Are you incapacitated by drugs or just lazy
And maybe that man just really fell from the sky
When you tried to tell your parents and they said that
you lied
Now time goes by and life stands still
And the question is what's in your head and what's real

I say why cry you were born to fly
Time stands still while we roll by
As for you true what do we do
Ill be in Metropolis singing midnight blues
I say why cry you were born to fly
Time stands still while we roll by
As for you true what do we do
Ill be on Capitol Hill singing midnight blues

Doctor, they're escaping, the authorities have all be
sedated
Come on, were on a world tour, hittin' the streets ready
to rock
Its Toothpick, Captain Kirk, and Dr Spoc
Fuck we ride, were in an enterprise I got shotty
Go say goodbyes, another vice, Don't beat me up
Scotty
Home to streets, strapped to a foton phaser particle
decelerator
Check your pump gas later
Now the space invader try to stamp out the cash crop
Made friends with the aliens and got em to stop clocks
They took me for a ride in the spaceship damn
I gotta get back to earth so I can do my thing

I say why cry you were born to fly
Time stands still while we roll by
As for you true what do we do
Ill be on Capitol Hill singing midnight blues

I say why cry you were born to fly
Time stands still while we roll by
As for you true what do we do
Ill be in the Milky Way singing midnight blues

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