

## Phish "Ac/dc Bag"

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Mr. Palmer is concerned with the thousand dollar  
question

Just like Roger, he's a crazy little kid  
I've got the time if you've got the inclination  
So cheer up Palmer, you'll soon be dead

The noose is hanging, at least you won't die wondering  
Sit up and take notice, tell like it is  
If I were near you I wouldn't be far from you  
I've got a feeling you know what you did

AC/DC bag  
AC/DC bag  
AC/DC bag  
DC bag

AC/DC bag  
AC/DC bag  
AC/DC bag  
DC bag

Time to put your money where your mouth is  
Put 'em in a field and let 'em fight it out  
I'm running so fast my feet don't touch the ground  
I'm a stranger here, I'm going down

Let's get down to the nitty gritty  
Let's get the show on the road  
I'll show you mine if you show me yours  
I'm breathing hard open the door

AC/DC bag  
AC/DC bag  
AC/DC bag  
DC bag

AC/DC bag  
AC/DC bag  
AC/DC bag  
DC bag

Brain dead and made of money

No future at all  
Pull down the blinds and run for cover  
No future at all

Who would've thought it, that's where I am  
No future at all  
Don't sweat it, that's where I am  
Carry me down

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