

Primitive Radio Gods "Are You Happy"

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"I'm gonna show you-I'm gonna show you how to operate in the spirit!"

"It's not hard to get! It's not hard to get! It's not hard to understand!"

Hey, are you happy? Does your sun set high? Does your sun set high?

"This message is for you, this message is singular to you! It's not for anybody else!"

Hey, are you happy? If you're not, then why, If you're not, then why

"I'm gonna show you how to operate in the spirit!

"Turn it up! This is your moment!"

I'm gonna-I'm gonna-I'm gonna show you..."

(Indistinctive babbling)

"It's not hard to get! It's not hard to get!"

Hey, are you with me? ("Who's the bait?") Are you dead inside? Are you dead inside?

Hey, can you hear me? ("You go ahead-You go ahead and turn up that radio!")

It's hard not to listen to what they say

If you can't, then why, if you can't, then why

Diving through hoops made of fire isn't scary

It's the guy with the whip and the smile who can barely

It's not gonna matter anyway

Remember the days when his mother was Mary

When the man slams you down

Get up and walk around

"You can have that thing, you can have that thing!

You can reach out and touch this thing!"

"What are you waiting for?"

"Turn it up! This is your moment!"

(Indistinctive babbling)

Hey, are you happy? ("Wh-What are you waiting for? What are you waiting for?")

Does your sun set high? Does your sun set high?

Hey, are you with me? If you're not, then why, if you're

not, then why
It's hard not to listen to what they say
Diving through hoops made of fire isn't scary
It's not gonna matter anyway
It's the guy with the whip and the smile who can barely
Remember the days when his mother was Mary
When the man slams you down
Get up and walk around

"Gunfire at 718, gunshots at 900"
(Indistinctive babbling)
(Babbling and alerted siren whining)

It's not gonna matter anyway
It's hard not to listen to what they say
Diving through hoops made of fire isn't scary
It's the guy with the whip and the smile who can barely
Remember the days when his mother was Mary
When the man slams you down
Get up and walk around

Get up and walk around
Get up and walk around
(Indistinctive babbling)
"Let me call you right back, all right thank you, okay
bye!"
"Thank you, goodbye!" (Babbling)
Submitted by Michael Hack

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