

## **Ryan Bingham**

# **"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

Drivin' fast  
See how long your heart can last  
Can that gypsy see your past?  
Save you from the devil's 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 folk

Hey hey, what can you say?  
Something's squeezin' out your brain  
Whippin' your ass with a restaurant chain  
Pumpin' that poison in your vein

Tell the blind that they will see  
They can't afford that pharmacy  
Cut it down if it don't agree  
Do you really care what a sick man needs?

Down on the ground you freaked out clown  
Can't be sayin' them things out loud  
Better off turnin' 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, burstin' at the seams

Oh no, where do you go?  
Blisters on your feet with your frozen toes  
Everybody's tryin' to save your soul  
Teachin' you things you already know

Hey hey, what can you say?  
The cops will taser all of your brains  
Can't be sayin' them crazy things  
Ain't enough money in change these days

Corporate money singin' jing a ling  
Won't you believe in the president's ways?  
Give your rights away and say hurray  
Hurray

Hey hey, what can say?  
They pulled the plug on your membrane  
Back to the streets with dope to blame  
Puttin' your voice back in its 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  
Chokin' blue collars to a dollar a day

Hey hey, what can you say?  
Shut your mouth or get in the way  
Speak your mind or go insane  
It's a choice that you can make

How long can you get along?  
Do you really need to drop them bombs?  
Write your words down on a bong  
Roll that joint and smoke this song

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