

Shed Seven

"Hidden Track"

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What's up with the current innuendo
Buzz around into a fevery crescendo
You'll never
You can't
Why does everybody fear
What they don't understand

Stand up and listen to the sister, mister
Been around here long enough
We're strong enough
We're gonna sing the song enough
To shake this institution
It's a SHE-volution

Can't (can't) just flyby
Gotta knock, knock on the sky
We can't (can't) just flyby
Gotta knock, knock on the sky

Who cares about the popular affliction
The dull-headed, brain-dead corny contradiction
Well you know we're gonna say
Just what we're gonna say

Hey now before you do or die us
Try us
So what if we wear parachutes or jacket boots
At least we're fully resolute
To use imagination
To try and move a generation

Can't (can't) just flyby
Gotta knock, knock on the sky
We can't (can't) just flyby
Gotta knock, knock on the sky

Sane or eratic
Mundane or dramatic
Just do what you do what you do me and you
To thine ownself be true

Can't (can't) just flyby
Gotta knock, knock on the sky
We can't (can't) just flyby
Gotta knock, knock on the sky

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