

Swervedriver "Rave Down"

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Rave down
Rave down
Rave down
Rave down, hit the ground

Before the pistol crack spins me out sideways
Like the sharp hard hit of a car crash in a dream
There's kids on the corner wanna beat-box my brains to bits
You can't cut creed clean things ain't black or white like they seem

Rave down, hit the ground

4 am all night hell gas station
Before we cruise off to the beach where the breeze blows easy and slow
We hung tight all night and no gig to go to
There could be something happenin' here but there's just no place to go
Your town ain't lively up no more

Rave down

Deep hot sun burns through the city
Yeah, they're havin' to peel the pedestrians off the walls
Ex-cop 'round the block, rockin' chair, suckin' beer
He blasts flies with his gun because swatting's no fun
Your town ain't hypin' up no more

Rave down
Rave
Rave down, hit the ground

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