

Fake "Classic"

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Summer days that come to greet us
Like a movie in the sky
And tonight we'll all feel it bring
All the beauty that's in everything
A small rainbow
My colored halo
Lights the mystery of the night
Just try 'n' let go
Of your heart tonight
I'll be thinking what to call my own

Levitate and fall down
I'm running away from the tainted wheel of hope (I
didn't know where to go)
Steal something that's worth a lot
But I'm a better man, a better man yeah yeah
Every kind of feeling got me sticking to the center of
the web I spun
I can hear it crawling
I can feel it clawing
One more time I'll tear the bandage down

Jump down letting me go oh yeah (ooh benched out)
Jump down getting me home 'cause I'm tired
And it's starting to feel like I'd been turning myself off

So expose me I ain't growing up again
Unload the years I ain't growing up again
And the shrine sighs

Took me for a one sound 40 second pill that really
cleans the foam out
I dropped the pink one and started to freak
'cause I'm a better man, a better man yeah yeah
Never get caught, never get caught, never get (caught)
Never get caught, never get caught if you wanna fly
high

Oh oh letting me go oh yeah (I can see the hippie
fucker)
Oh oh letting me go

Well fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, fuck you, fuck you,
fuck you!

So expose me I ain't growing up again
Unload the years I ain't growing up again
And the shrine sighs (1, 2, 3, 4)

Everything that I can't stand
Watches me and slaps my hand
Take me to the promised land

So expose me I ain't growing up again
Unload the years I ain't growing up again
And the shrine sighs

Let's go Gorbachev!
Take another ship 'cause I've started to trip
And when I get a big hit I'll be totally ripped
And if I make a mistake I'll fly away home
And I'm blowing up the mystical
I'm blowing up the myth that's all around

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