

## **Heads Talking**

### **"Swamp"**

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now let me tell you a story

the devil, he has a plan

bag of bones in his pocket, and anything you want

no dust, no looks

the whole thing is over all those beauties, in solid motion

all those beauties there gonna swallow you up

lets go

high (x13)

one time too many, too far to go

i have come to take you home whoo hoo

when they split those atoms, its hotter than the sun

you need a special substance, they gonna pray for that man

so wake up, look lovers,

the whole thing is over

watch out, touch monkeys

all that blood

there gonna swallow you whole

lets go

high(x13)

so soft, hard feeling, no tricks, lets go

i have come to take you home whoo hoo  
how many people do you think i am  
to turn up as somebody else  
you can pretend i'm a old millionaire, a millionaire  
washin' his hands  
rattle the bones of dreams that stick out  
a medical chart on the wall,  
soft violations, hands touch your throat  
everyone wants to explode  
when your hands get dirty, no body knows you at all  
don't have a window to slip out of  
lights on no body home  
trick trick, see ya later  
beta veta no time t rest  
picka picka, risky business  
all that blood, better cover that mess  
lets go  
high(x13)  
once more  
high(x13

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