

## **The Transplants**

### **"Doomsday"**

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(Tim sing this):

I took the slow drag off my smoke  
I leaned back and I take my coke  
I got approached by a shady bloke  
He talked bad but uh, he was broke  
I was born in a shadowy world  
Wasteland, mean and hard boiled  
With Tragedies and Turmoil  
Disenfranchised and disembroiled  
Lost class in all 5 places  
I don't care what colour your face is  
One day you're gonna lose all traces  
And war shit on all men and races  
In the city of down and out  
Money's always gonna equal clouds  
And you're gonna have to scream and shout  
Through the city of down and out

(Chorus Tim and Rob):

Preacher wants a judgement day  
Junkie keeps the world at bay  
Policeman wants us to pay  
Doomsday doomsday  
Doomsday doomsday  
Preacher wants a judgement day  
Junkie keeps the world at bay  
Policeman wants us to pay  
Doomsday doomsday  
Doomsday doomsday

(Rob sing this):

Give me mine give me all that you've got  
Take off your shoes and fork over the pot  
I like your chain and I needn't a watch  
And your girl looks good, she could travel the block  
It's all here if you're looking to score  
I'm downtown San Pedro at four  
Everything from the stem to the door  
Then we hang 'em all high for a few dollars more  
I said I won't but I bet that I will  
So ? your clothes, I suggest that you chill

They all talk about keeping it real  
But the second that it pop up let your homeboy squeel  
Let it go you ain't ready for drama  
Get you sore for trying to wreck my new karma  
Ain't cause I want to, it's just that I've gotta  
You know conscience is a motherfucker lock up your  
daughter

(Chorus Tim and Rob):  
Preacher wants a judgement day  
Junkie keeps the world at bay  
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(Tim sing this):  
And the television's spewing hate  
Talking bout the rise of crime ratings  
Heard the broke state gonna say it  
It's all sinking now and we're way too late  
You let this wash it clean  
In the heart of Washington  
And if he's looking in  
What's he gonna do about our machine

(Chorus Tim and Rob):  
Preacher wants a judgement day  
Junkie keeps the world at bay  
Policeman wants us to pay  
Doomsday doomsday  
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