

On the Rise

Meat Puppets

Maybe you think that you're nylon
You seem to say
You are children of the world
And maybe you think You're an astronaut from stars
Wide your honesty and your pearls
Jokes are a greeting in your garden
From your side you say everything And I think it's common lie
It's on the rise, it's on the rise
And I think it's common lie
It's on the rise, it's on the rise Maybe you think it's pornography
You seem to say
I'm the people of the world
And maybe you think you're a genius Retard of bloom
Your banner is unfilled
Now you're selling the touch of your hand
How much salvation can my stomach stand? And I think it's common lie
It's on the rise, it's on the rise
And I think it's common lie
It's on the rise, it's on the rise Maybe you think that you're nylon
You seem to say
You are children of the world
And maybe you think You're an astronaut from stars
Wide your honesty and your pearls
Jokes are a greeting in your garden
From your side you say everything And I think it's common lie
It's on the rise, it's on the rise
And I think it's common lie
It's on the rise, it's on the rise And I think it's common lie
It's on the rise, it's on the rise
And I think it's common lie
It's on the rise, it's on the rise

Songwriters

Curtis Mathew Kirkwood Published by

MEAT PUPPETS MUSIC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>