Hey Hey Hurray

Ryan Bingham

Hey hey, what can you say
You might head out to California
Think you got you something to say
Who knows, who cares anywayOh no, don't make a stand
You might piss off the government man
He might put a pistol in your hand
Put you on a boat to go play in the sandSand castles in the sky
Jimmy's gonna play when I die
Face first in the mud
Don't talk back 'cause he's got a gunDrivin' fast
See how long your heart can last
Can that gypsy see your past?
Save you from the devil's wrathHell no, I won't go
I'm gonna roll bones with the devil you know
Take all of his silver and gold
Put it in the hands of the poor folkHey hey, what can you say?
Something's squeezin' out your brain
Whippin' your ass with a restaurant chain
Pumpin' that poison in your veinTell the blind that they will see
They can't afford that pharmacy
Cut it down if it don't agree
Do you really care what a sick man needs?Down on the ground you freaked out clown
Can't be sayin' them things out loud
Better off turnin' that smile to a frown
Hands on your head till you all calm downHey hey, what do you say
Is everybody scared of the man these days?
Scared to be you, scared to be me
Scared to believe that you can see
People in need, burstin' at the seamsOh no, where do you go?
Blisters on your feet with your frozen toes
Everybody's tryin' to save your soul
Teachin' you things you already knowHey hey, what can you say?
The cops will taser all of your brains
Can't be sayin' them crazy things
Ain't enough money in change these daysCorporate money singin' jing a ling
Won't you believe in the president's ways?
Give your rights away and say hurray
HurrayHey hey, what can say?
They pulled the plug on your membrane

Back to the streets with dope to blame
Puttin' your voice back in its placeHey hey, what can you say?
You think that they can change their ways
I bet they can if they get paid
Prozac will come save the dayHey hey, what can you say?
The big man spends your hard earned pay
Yellow brick roads have turned to clay
Chokin' blue collars to a dollar a dayHey hey, what can you say?
Shut your mouth or get in the way
Speak your mind or go insane
It's a choice that you can makeHow long can you get along?
Do you really need to drop them bombs?
Write your words down on a bong
Roll that joint and smoke this song

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