Ratio

Massive Wagons

RATIO
=====
Early June (?) or Hot Air Balloon, it started raining nails
A hot afternoon, my garden I'm nude the heaven sent me hail
Yeh i go out for a drink I get my face kicked in, wake up in jail, yeah
He goes out for a ride learning to fly and talking to the angels

[Chorus]
ooooh...messing with my Ratio
oh somebody's messing with my Ratio
As soon as I learn, as soon as I learn to fly I'll get us out of here
Out of here
We'll go to a place where the beer is cheap, the crack is good and the jukebox is free

Spent most of my life making my house look nice, it set on fire
Yeh I got a job on the roads filling in the holes and got runover, yeah
I spent from morning to night just tryin' to do things right to get bent over, yeh yeh

[Chorus]
ooooh...messing with my Ratio
ooooh somebody's messing with my Ratio
As soon as I learn, as soon as I learn to fly I'll get us out of here
Out of here
We'll go to a place where the beer is cheap, the crack is good and the jukebox is free
As soon as I learn, as soon as I learn to fly I'll get us out of here
Out of here
We'll go to a place everybody sings, where Buddy is alive and Elvis is King.

[Instrumental]

As soon as I learn, as soon as I learn to fly I'll get us out of here
Out of here
We'll go to a place where the beer is cheap, the crack is good and the jukebox is free
As soon as I learn, as soon as I learn to fly I'll get us out of here
Out of here
We'll go to a place everybody sings, where Buddy is alive and Elvis is King.

As soon as I learn to fly I'll get us out of here
Out of here

[Guitar solo]

Where Buddy's alive and Elvis is King.

As soon as I learn to fly, alright

Lyrics Submitted by Big Al

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