

# Hello

## John Butler Trio

Hello, hello, what's going through your head?  
Hell there, boy, better get it read  
You used to be so real  
And all of your love everybody did feel  
But now you're turning into a fake  
And all our hearts, yeah, you do break  
'Cause all those drugs that you do take  
One big asshole of you it does make  
Sticking say all that shit up your nose  
Hell man, that's where all your money goes  
Then you start ripping off your friends  
Hell yeah man, that's where my story ends  
Going around to your mum and dad's  
Sticking all their valuables into bags  
Going around to the hockshop  
So once again man, you can go and get ripped off  
But what you're looking for inside  
It's up, jumped, gone and died  
Don't you see your wrongs?  
They can't all be right  
Can't you see your days?  
They've turned into night  
Can't you see the sun?  
Can't you see the moon?  
Can't you see that karma will be coming for you?  
Hello  
Ripping off your friends  
Now I don't mind just a little indulgence  
But you gotta do it with a conscience  
Now all you're into is drugs  
Talking your shit, man, hanging with thugs  
Speed equals confidence imagine that  
But you be acting like a spoiled brat  
Thinking that everything's your way  
Getting what you want but you don't have to pay  
Don't listen to a word anyone say  
You're gonna wind up in the lockup some day  
Don't you see your wrongs?  
They can't all be right

Can't you see your days?  
They've turned into night  
Can't you see the sun?  
Can't you see the moon?  
Can't you see that karma will be coming for you?  
Hello, hello  
Ripping off your friends  
Now I don't mind just a little indulgence  
But you gotta do it with a conscience

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