

# Little Toy Brain

## Gov't Mule

So you thought you can handle it, yeah, didn't they all?  
So look at the shape that you're in  
But fools never compromise, they go out in flames  
So out with the old, in with the new  
What in the world has happened to you? What goes on in that little toy brain?  
Who'll sweep out the wreckage, who'll sing the refrain?  
And after the smoke clears is there anything left?  
Did you wash it all away? So you cried like a baby asking for more  
Still you don't know where you've been  
Ain't it high time you woke up, took a good look around?  
You're killing yourself, damnin' your soul  
All in the name of sweet rock and roll What goes on in that little toy brain?  
Who'll sweep out the wreckage, who'll sing the refrain?  
And after the smoke clears, is there anything left?  
Did you wash it all away? "Hold me, I'm lonely," you say to yourself  
The only one who will listen now  
So what does it mean if you finally explain  
You were never good at apologies? I've got some pride left but it's plain to see  
It's been earmarked for emergency  
So what ever happened to your blind faith?  
Did it crumble away like me, like me? What goes on in that little toy brain?  
Who'll sweep out the wreckage, who'll sing the refrain?  
And after the smoke clears is there anything left?  
Did you wash it all away?  
Did you wash it all away?  
Tell me, what goes on in that little toy brain?

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