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 rollWhat 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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