

# Haywire

## The Obsessed

From San Diego to the Lone Star state  
From Hollyweird to the Pearly Gates  
A junk yard screaming  
Lost soul's single voice  
Took the gamble took the chances  
Made the choice  
Sweating ether  
My spinning mind is sweating cold  
Sweet panhead magic carpet flying bold  
The road beneath us  
Is the rainbow's pot of gold  
Ticket to freedom  
Any price but my soul  
Life is living true living is free  
Ain't got no dollar sign Tattooed on me  
Solo shouting in my own heaven's choir  
Ridin' through on a world gone haywire  
Achieving victory, losing hair losing teeth  
Food for thought  
When you're lying around on Hell's Beach  
Broken bones, busted knuckles Twisted face  
Running forever I ain't losin' my own race  
Life is living true living is free  
Ain't got no dollar sign Tattooed on me  
Solo shouting in my own heaven's choir  
Ridin' through on a world gone haywire

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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