

# Bootleg Rascal (Live at the Enmore Theatre)

## Sticky Fingers

I keep running down the same road  
And the people on coming down to my show  
All the kings membranes and all the burnt bridges  
Couldn't but he woulda put it back together again I keep falling down the same stairs  
To a city with a nitty gritty plan  
To brain wash on my ears  
I'm free falling through the slide show  
Free falling true and slow  
Free falling won't stop me no more  
Cuz i'm a bootleg rascal Yeah -- oh -- eeh -- oh  
Running around the bend  
Ohh -- ohh -- uh -- oh - oh They keep coming straight and narrow  
And I know that she would love it to watch me explode  
I'm not clinically insane but I am tormented  
Couldn't but he woulda put it back together again  
We keep floating round the same ideas  
And I won't be getting started to find out what wasn't there I'm free falling through the slide show  
Free falling true and slow  
Free falling won't stop me no more  
Cuz i'm a bootleg rascal Yeah -- oh -- eeh -- oh  
Running around the bend  
Ohh -- ohh -- uh -- oh - oh People keep on creeping in, to my soul  
Their lies creeping in does it all  
When am I gonna keep my mind open  
To see the dream that keeps the world hoping  
A fine word to them souls with magic  
Kicking in the kingdom of the night and long white cloud \*My face is voiceless, I keep my choices  
These parrot noises, I face these voices  
These parrot noises, I face these voices  
I keep my choices, these parrot noises  
I face these voices, I keep my choices  
Cause I'm a bootleg rascal  
Cause I'm a bootleg rascal (running around again)  
Cause I'm a bootleg rascal

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>