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 againI 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 rascalYeah -- oh -- eeh -- oh
Running around the bend
Ohh -- ohh -- uh --oh - ohThey 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 thereI'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 rascalYeah -- oh -- eeh -- oh
Running around the bend
Ohh -- ohh -- uh --oh - ohPeople 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://damnlyrics.com/