

Hickory Dichotomy (Live from Chicago)

Stone Temple Pilots

Alright, alright, alright, come on
Alright, alright, alright, come on
Alright, alright, alright, come on
Alright, alright, alright, come on Strange, strange, strange, it's a dichotomy
But it was never quite weird
Or quite normal for me
Take a break, take a breath and let's see where we're at
Those damn bedbugs are sleeping up in my head
All day, all night You telling my story
But you don't know my name
It's a hickory dichotomy
You're messing with my brain Selling the story
Are you holy or lying
Hickory dichotomy
I tell you the truth then you bite Alright, alright, alright, come on
Alright, alright, alright, come on Brave, brave, brave
As the apostles go
Is it a hickory hypothesis
Or one man show?
Take a rest
Or take a ravel
In the light of lights
But them tall tale teasers
Keep sneaking in my show tonight
Alright You telling my story
But you don't know my name
It's a hickory dichotomy
You're messing with my brain Selling the story
Are you holy or lying
Hickory dichotomy
I tell you the truth then you bite You telling my story
But you don't know my name
It's a hickory dichotomy
You're messing with my brain Selling the story
Are you holy or lying
Hickory dichotomy
I tell you the truth then you bite Alright, alright, alright, come on
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Alright, alright, alright, come on

Songwriters

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