

Hello

John Butler Trio

Hello, hello, what's going through your head?
Hell there, boy, better get it read You used to be so real
And all of your love everybody did feel
But now you're turning into a fake
And all our hearts, yeah, you do break
'Cause all those drugs that you do take
One big asshole of you it does make
Sticking say all that shit up your nose Hell man, that's where all your money goes
Then you start ripping off your friends
Hell yeah man, that's where my story ends
Going around to your mum and dad's Sticking all their valuables into bags
Going around to the hockshop
So once again man, you can go and get ripped off
But what you're looking for inside
It's up, jumped, gone and died Don't you see your wrongs?
They can't all be right
Can't you see your days?
They've turned into night Can't you see the sun?
Can't you see the moon?
Can't you see that karma will be coming for you?
Hello Ripping off your friends
Now I don't mind just a little indulgence
But you gotta do it with a conscience Now all you're into is drugs
Talking your shit, man, hanging with thugs
Speed equals confidence imagine that
But you be acting like a spoiled brat
Thinking that everything's your way
Getting what you want but you don't have to pay Don't listen to a word anyone say
You're gonna wind up in the lockup some day
Don't you see your wrongs?
They can't all be right
Can't you see your days?
They've turned into night Can't you see the sun?
Can't you see the moon?
Can't you see that karma will be coming for you?
Hello, hello Ripping off your friends
Now I don't mind just a little indulgence
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