

# The Buffalo Club

## Ten Hands

(Slavens)

I don't belong to the Buffalo Club  
but I sure would like to wake up in the morning  
and find out it's all been a terrible dream  
does anybody see it as a warning  
have you been out there on the street  
pretty lights above your head  
pretty bricks beneath your feet  
clean off the spray paint on the walls  
clean the kids and clean their minds  
until there's nothing left to clean except the sky  
have you been checking out the changes  
I hear so many names  
I see so many different faces  
all the suffering from the same disease  
did you find out young that life is short  
and try to take the easy way out  
there's no easy way out  
how I wish that I could be naive  
I long to be taken in  
tricked into believing again

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>