Come Find Yourself

Fun Lovin' Criminals

Hemlock five caught me out there later on
It's the girl I told the man, but he swore he'd prove me wrong
Not seeing as I saw it as I gazed at the skyline
Someone dropped a dime, man, someone took the timeI'm not a man with a grasp on reality
Kerouac is wack but I'm down with Dostoevsky
Sugar's got my back plus Baretta 380's
One of which I dropped as the man tried to bait meCome on, find yourself
Come on, find yourselfIt's you, it's you, it's always been you and it's always been in you
It's you, it's you, it's always been you and it's always been in you
It's you, it's you, it's always been you and it's always been in you
It's you, it's you, it's always been you and it's always been in youNow don't get it messed up, they got me all dressed up
To feed me to the fishes, I use my mojo for the loco
I know the soft machine and its goings ons
And I'll be damned if the man's gonna spill meYou wanna see me get wild and crazy
I'm sorry man but your threats don't phase me
You covered the ground but you're lazy
Come on, come on, contest meCome on, find yourself
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