

Bright Green Globe

Down By Law

Kids are burning up now
They got nowhere to go
In a spinning world of people
Such a bright green globe Where all the wise men have
Something wise to say
Well, it's a fishbowl world of troubles
So wade in today Nobody knows at all
Nobody knows it all
And I think I've tried it all
Except the things I won't try
Except the things I won't try Staring at a sitcom
Your braincells, melt away
Walk into a bookstore
And see rush Limbaugh's face And maybe I'm stupid
But I believe in heaven too
But who's paying the full ticket prices?
It sure as fuck ain't you Nobody knows at all
Nobody knows it all
And I think I've tried it all
Except the things I won't try
Except the the things I won't try There's a road map in my head
There's a highway in my mind
But do you have a road map
That everyone can follow?

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