Cynical Bastards

Arkells

Now, I don't disagree
It's a hell of a scene.
Jackson Square dropouts
Avoiding police.
If the '80s were tough,
The '90s were mean.
All that was left for the desperate
Were these fast cash machines.And that easy money
Never helped anything.
With that kind of juice, man,
It ain't worth the squeeze.
But month by month,
I feel a change in the breeze,
So start moving on;
Make your own history.
Now, if you want me to boil it down,
All you cynical bastards,
Get out of town now.
If you want me to boil it down,
All you cynical bastards,
Move a little faster.Some people can't shake
The weight of the past.
Some people's hearts
Remain at half-mast.
It's downtown
Where it all intersects.
Some came from the mountain;
College kids from the west.
And not every suit lies
Right through the teeth,
As good and there's bad
And there's some between.
As I wait for the bus
Coming from the east,
There's generations of pride
And elbow grease.Now, if you want me to boil it down,
All you cynical bastards,
Get out of town now
If you want me to boil it down,

All you cynical bastards,
Move a little faster.I understand
If it's all a bit much.
It's a bit of a circus;
It's a little bit rough.
I heard this place
Was run by the mob,
Buying everyone off
Down at city hall.And those Oakville moms,
They stick up their nose.
Those Burlington dads
Keep their daughters at home.
If you're the kind with nothing to say,
You heard about this party,
But you're praying for rain.Now, if you want me to boil it down,
All you cynical bastards,
Get out of town now.
If you want me to boil it down,
All you cynical bastards,
Move a little faster.If you want me to boil it down,
All you cynical bastards,
Get out of town now.
If you want me to boil it down,
All you cynical bastards,
Move a little faster.
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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