

Part II: Bullshit Saviour Complex

Bear Hands

Oh Africa, don't ask me for the
Shoes off of my feet my cash my car,
Just plant a little seed and that's enough
Just hold on to the dream
You're catching upHold on to the dream
You're catching up
Promising to promise
Maybe that's enoughTrickle down in time, boy 'till the vaccine comes
You're sinking in the mire, you're burning in the sun
If you hold on to the dream, the hardest part is done
You're catching up
You're catching upOh Africa, don't ask me for the
Shirt off of my back my passport uh
Just save all of your money don't pay no tax
They send you PC, but the worlds on MacHold on to the dream
You're catching up
Promising to promise
Maybe that's enoughHold on to the dream
You're catching up
Promising to promise
Maybe that's enoughTrickle down in time, boy 'till the vaccine comes
You're sinking in the mire, burning in the sun
If you hold on to the dream, the hardest part is done
You're catching up
You're catching upOh Africa, don't ask me for
my life or these your trophy wife or country club
Oh peace be to Molly Sue, Dad and Chad
Think raindrops and roses, it won't be so badHold on to the dream
You're catching up
Promising to promise
Maybe that's enoughTrickle down in time, boy 'till the vaccine comes
You're sinking in the mire, burning in the sun
If you hold on to the dream, the hardest part is done
You're catching up
You're catching up

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