

Do You

Jewel

Hey, you say you like the way the cowboys tip their hats and say,

"How's it goin' ma'am?"

But you're never quite clear if their glares are sincere

Or really only just second hand

To you it's all roses, its a lavender haze

The man is a marvel, but it's a shame about his brains

But that's OK,

They say "he's got straight teeth and it's good sex".

You look to the sky, You look to the man

You claim innocence and not to understand

Or do you, do you?

There's a big man wearing a white suit and patent leather shoes

He want to take his monkeys to see the kids at the zoo

'Cause the gypsy on the corner said

"Hey, Mister you can't lose."

And it's your first day at the track

You feel that heat of your back

We all want to find a way to beat the system

Find some rythem in the madness

Get down on your knees and pray

Say, "I'll do whatever you want, God

Just let me have my way"

Well will you, will you?

Come on all you merry men

Rally your cry

Dance with the devil for tomorrow we'll surely...

Hey, hey blow the men down

You with all your cigarettes and cool stares,

Filled with blank glares and loaded regrets.

Just like the girls today today with nothing to say

No more pigtails and pony rides

They're sophisticated

They sip on lattes

And have their eyes on a bigger prize

We shake our fists and say, "Well good golly we're mad

That God kills children with our very own hands"

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Or do we, do we?
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Hey

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