

Turn Your Back

Negative FX

When the clock strikes twelve
Tell me where you're gonna be
Cleaning up the mess we made
Or watching your TV
And if you have to ask
Then you don't have a clue
There's snow in Arizona
While they're bombing in Beirut
I hope some day
When we're dead and gone
We learned to right
Everything that's wrong
With loving hands
Turn sick to strong
Our time will tell
If life goes on, on, on, on, on
When the storm hits your front door
With a roar you can't ignore
You run, run away
But there's no place to hide, mate
When the days turn into night
You don't got no chance to fight
'Cause you're too late
So kiss your ass goodbye, mate
It just don't make no sense
There's a million mouths to feed
We got military action
Over monetary need
And you can turn your back
Or you can plant the seed
You can choose compassion
Over universal greed
I hope some day
When we're dead and gone
We learned to right
Everything that's wrong
With loving hands
Turn sick to strong
Our time will tell
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But there's no place to hide, mateWhen the days turn into night

 You don't got no chance to fight

 'Cause you're too late

So kiss your ass goodbye, mateAnd you can turn your back

 But it won't go away

 And you don't look scared

But you should be afraidYou can shut your mouth

 But you still act the same

 But you just don't care

For tomorrow, todayYou can turn your back

 But it won't go away

 And you don't look scared

But you should be afraidYou can shut your mouth

 But you still act the same

 But you just don't care

For tomorrow, todayWell no way, way

No way, no way, no wayWhen the storm hits your front door

 With a roar you can't ignore

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