Don't Ya Rile 'Em

[Frank Black](#)

I'm seeing how boring it gets
Back where the sun never sets
And a day is really two daysI was feeling so tired inside
My eyes were stitched open so wide
It was making me kind of uptightOh yeah, all right
And the power man saysDon't ya rile 'em, going asylum
Don't ya rile 'em, going asylum, tonight, tonightI've been working my way back to sane
It's coming back to me again
Old navigational waysBack in time where I belong
They're playing my favorite song
That whistling meteoriteOh yeah, all right
And the power man saysDon't ya rile 'em, going asylum
Don't ya rile 'em, going asylum
Don't ya rile 'em, going asylum, tonight, tonight