

# Spit It Out

## Slaves

Sucking on a sour sweet  
Blisters on your tongue  
Sucking on a sour sweet  
Sitting on your thumb Spit it out, spit it out, spit it out, spit it out  
Spit it out, spit it out, spit it out, spit it out  
Spit it  
Sucking on a sour sweet  
Waiting for a train  
Looking at the information  
Ready to complain  
Thinking back on better days  
How it used to be  
Pull yourself together boy  
You're only twenty three (Come on) What are you gonna' do about it?  
What are you gonna' do about it?  
What are you gonna' do about it?  
Oh, what's a boy to do? Spit it out, spit it out, spit it out, spit it out  
Spit it out, spit it out, spit it out, spit it out  
Spit it Chewing on a razor blade  
Pissing in the wind  
Laughter in a canister  
Breakfast in a tin  
Maybe you should put yourself  
In someone else's shoes  
Try hard not to dwell upon  
Decisions that you choose (Come on) What are you gonna' do about it?  
What are you gonna' do about it?  
What are you gonna' do about it?  
Oh, what's a boy to do? Spit it out, spit it out, spit it out, spit it out  
Spit it out, spit it out, spit it out, spit it out  
Spit it What are you gonna' do about it?  
What are you gonna' do about it?  
What are you gonna' do about it?  
Oh, what's a boy to do? Spit it out, spit it out, spit it out, spit it out  
Spit it out, spit it out, spit it out, spit it out  
Spit it out, spit it out, spit it out  
Spit it out, spit it out, spit it out

Songwriters

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