Sweatbox

TRC

[Breath breath]I'm not going to take it lying down
I'm not going to face my head in the ground anymoreI said see me in the fall
See see see see see me walk
Here comes the strawman
Here comes the bad man
Here comes a good man
Here comes a ccccccIt's godhead godhead
Here comes the strawman
It's godhead, it's godhead
I'm in a sweatbox
Here comes the sweatbox
I'm in a sweatbox
I've been away
Tell me why I feel this way
And tell me why I have no faithShove it in the ceiling
And post when the wife's away
Shove it in the ceiling
And I'll send it to the wife today
I'll send...I won't take it lying down
I won't face it since you ran away awaySweet sweet sweet
Shake it down to the ground
Shake it down down down
I am the mad man, I am the strawman
I could be evil, I could be wild as sin
I could be your saint
I put a spell on you
I put a spell on you
Ooh I could be ahYeah shake!Oh shake up down inside in
I put a spell on you
And tell me why I feel this way
And tell me why I sing this way
This way I put a spell on you
I am in a sweatbox
I put a spell on youOh you strange fruit from the trees
Strange dreams
I am the strawman
I am the bad man, I am the good man
So shake, so shake shake shake...

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