

Said the Nation

The Crispies

[Intro]

Two Two Three Four

[Verse 1]

They're gonna catch you, knuckles on the floor
You never quit being hip and you're acting bored
They took away all, of your favourite ones
You've got your ripped up jeans on wanna do wrong
You want it
You want it

And when they push you, you don't need to relax
You never stop to check your tone or listen to the facts
When you run your body down sleepless city roads
You're like a little kid begging that it never grows old
You want it

[Chorus]

And all the death row kids feed on recreational A-List hazards
Said the nation

[Verse 2]

And when it kicks in and you push your luck
You're stuck again sucking on your numb gums
They took away all, of your favourite ones
And now you trick your bricks into thinking they could stick together
You want it

And when they push you, you don't need to relax
You never stop to check your tone or listen to the facts
When you run your tongue down sleepless city legs
You're like a little kid begging for a heart attack
You want it

[Chorus]

And all the death row kids feed on recreational A-List hazards
Said the nation

[Outro]

And all the death row kids feed on recreational A-List hazards

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And all the death row kids feed on recreational A-List hazards
Said the nation
(And my messed up mind is a recreation of your tasteless headlines
Said the nation)
And all the death row kids feed on recreational A-List hazards
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(And my messed up mind is a recreation of your tasteless headlines
Said the nation)

Lyrics Submitted by The Crispies

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