

# 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

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

Lyrics Submitted by The Crispies

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