

Crackerman

Stone Temple Pilots

Kickin' as I'm Trying to sleep got the mud beneath my shoes
Rubber band, rubberband gun in hand, gun in hand I wanna use
Roamin', roamin', roam
(Get away, gotta get away)
And I think I think too much
(I don't care yeah but I don't care)Roamin', roamin', roam
(Get away, gotta get away)
And I think I think too muchTrippin' as I'm thinkin' about a boy, his name was Sue
He's a man, he's a man crackerman, crackerman, he's a woman too
Roamin', roamin' roam
(Get away, gotta get away)
And I think I think too much
(I don't care yeah but I don't care)
Roamin', roamin' roam
(Get away, gotta get away)
And I think I think too muchAnd I'm thinkin' while I'm thinking
And I'm thinkin' while I'm thinkingRoamin' ,roamin' roam
(Get away, gotta get away)
And I think I think too much
(I don't care yeah but I don't care)
Roamin' ,roamin' roam
(Get away, gotta get away)
And I think I think too muchAnd I'm thinkin' while I'm thinking
And I'm thinkin' while I'm thinking

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