

Rave Down

Swervedriver

Rave down

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Rave down, hit the ground Before the pistol crack spins me out sideways

Like the sharp hard hit of a car crash in a dream

There's kids on the corner wanna beat-box my brains to bits

You can't cut creed clean things ain't black or white like they seem Rave down, hit the ground 4 am all night hell
gas station

Before we cruise off to the beach where the breeze blows easy and slow

We hung tight all night and no gig to go to

There could be something happenin' here but there's just no place to go

Your town ain't lively up no more Rave down Deep hot sun burns through the city

Yeah, they're havin' to peel the pedestrians off the walls

Ex-cop 'round the block, rockin' chair, suckin' beer

He blasts flies with his gun because swatting's no fun

Your town ain't hypin' up no more Rave down

Rave

Rave down, hit the ground

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