Ipecac

Son Volt

Happy hair with fashion eye
Climbed up the Ivory Tower
Just forgot what the game was for
Just forgot what the game was forSing the streets of silence
Have to fight the way
From the bone cook up the morning glue
From the bone cook up the morning glueFind a way to make it work
Leave old bags behind
This ride is a scream
Happy hour turns hearts to dustWatch out for love like Ipecac
A strange brew we're looking at
Watch out for love like IpecacGreat buildings of majesty
Made by the rat race whore
Backed by graves of the laborer's toil
Backed by graves of the laborer's toilFind a way to make it work
Leave old bags behind
This ride is a scream
Happy hour turns hearts to dustWatch out for love like Ipecac
A strange brew we're looking at
Watch out for love like Ipecac

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