

# Down the Dip

## Aztec Camera

I've got all the love and beauty  
In the spirit of the night  
And I'm holding my ticket tight  
Stupidity and suffering  
Are on that ticket too  
And I'm going down the dip with you Swear I'm touched but then I'm tired  
Everyone who tries to tie me  
I seem to realize my cup overflows  
I tumble down and take your hand  
And no one even knows  
With the broken backs  
And the pack of macks  
Sayin' that's the way it goes I've got all the love and beauty  
In the spirit of the night  
And I'm holding my ticket tight  
Stupidity and suffering  
Are on that ticket too  
And I'm going down the dip with you I've been facin' all the red  
I've been chasin' all the orange  
While the bourgeois breed  
All you need is greed  
And that quiet remembrance day  
I'm gonna pull that chain  
'Til the heavens rain  
And I see them wash away 'Cause I've bound myself to virtue  
But I'm bound to make a move  
If it's less than this  
You know I can't approve  
I've been hangin' with the hollow men  
Who never got the groove  
Now I'm going down the dip with you And I've got all the love and beauty  
In the spirit of the night  
And I'm holding my ticket tight  
Stupidity and suffering  
Are on that ticket too  
And I'm going down the dip with you

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