

Fishy Swa Ska

Fishbone

I feel like I'm being assassinated by boredom or something
I need some excitement, some adventure, some of that
You know that 'Je ne sais quoi', I need some, some Fishbone

Day after day, week after week
Month after month and year after year
Your political leaders take it the ear for a beer and say
"Hey, as long as I've got my diamonds and pearls
And free plane rides to Europe"

Let the poor be poorer and the
Un-privileged be under privileged, huh
A dog crosses the street, a butcher cuts his meat
C'mon you rebels, dance your blues away
The Fishy Swa Ska, that's what I say

And further more

Call me a poser, call me a fake
I'd like to pour diarrhea in your vanilla milkshake
Rude boy, rude boy, there's a hint you can take
You wear your clothes and I wear mine
So don't give me a job, you prejudice swine

So what if I wear mismatched monkey boots
Pajama bottoms and a suit made of poison ivy
For 6 million days, [unverified] oh, a bird drops a turd
A lot of cows make a herd

This mission I say will never be done
So why should I bother to move my tongue
C'mon you cats, c'mon you chicks
Dance your blues away

And furthermore

See the preachers preach but the devil deceits
So why should I let those bad guys
Stray me from my F-Bone beliefs
I'm the one who experiments
With the bullets and the sharks
I'm the cause for the cross-over
For the brand new start in the dark

Yeah, Radio man I'm talking to you
And you machine beat junkies
That have locked your doors
Will get diseased by the rock-n-roll whore
If I dared not to get rude and make a fuss
This groove would be minor
And riding in the back of a bus

No one cares about progression
So fuck you cause if you did
You'd be making a confession that's true
But as the narrow minded say
"So near and far it'll never happen, it's too bizarre"

Yeah but don't you fret [unverified]
There will be a movement in the light yet
So c'mon you cats, c'mon you chicks
Dance your blues away
The Fishy Swa Ska, that's what I say

And furthermore