

Human Condition

Kim Mitchell

Human condition, wintertime, wintertime
Happy birthday Jack Benny, 39, 39

Kiss you, kiss me, kiss this, kiss my flag
I'm comin' outta nowhere, comin' on strong
I'm behind the eight ball but not for long

So I want you to know the stone I throw
I want you to know the stone I throw

Anyway you smell it bull from shit
Someone's gonna step on it and tell it like it is
This is the stone I throw

Toxins in my glands, political crimes, political crimes
Happy little Julie at the Belmont, ain't it about time, ain't it
t about time

Kiss you, kiss me, kiss this, kiss my flag
I'm comin' outta nowhere comin' on strong
I'm behind the eight ball but not for long

So I want you to know the stone I throw
Yes I want you to know the stone I throw

Anyway you smell it bull from shit
Someone's gonna step on it and tell it like it is
This is the stone I throw

Two days of stubble on my ugly face
Don't you think that I belong in a cage
If I wake up your parents would they know you by name
Hell, I ain't gonna eat my pizza salted your way

In the wintertime, in the wintertime

Illusions and disguise, grapevine gossip, fools divide my advice
Sometimes i get loaded, just to get unloaded
Cookin' the chicken twice, in the dinner time, in the wintertime,
e, in the
wintertime

Sometimes i get loaded just to get unloaded

This is the stone i want to throw