

Disbelief Suspension

Mark Lanegan

Going downtown in the wrong direction
I'm a five-alarm fire, not a fire engine
You wanna ride? You wanna take a ride?
You wanna ride? You wanna take a ride?

Down is up, my disbelief suspension
Is gonna run a blade through the third dimension
You wanna ride? You wanna take a ride?
You wanna ride? You wanna take a ride?

To take a piece, you got to get inside of it
You come up lame, you only get a part of it
Who's to blame if you roll around inside the dirt
Taste the shame and cut yourself until it hurts
Until it hurts

Drip, drip, dripping acid out of the dropper
Going to fly to the sun in a helicopter
You wanna ride? You wanna take a ride?
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