

# The Sign

Nujabes

You wanna watch it all fall apart?  
Every time I walk I watch  
I look, I notice, I observe  
I read the signs  
And the signs are pointing in the wrong direction  
The signs are not naming the streets  
Or leading you to the highways  
The signs are naming names  
Tombstones to mark the death of children not even born  
And I don't mean abortion I mean what is to come

The signs are telling me to turn back around  
The signs are telling me to research my past  
The signs are telling me to learn from my mistakes  
The signs are asking me questions  
Do you wanna watch it all fall apart?  
Do you have any control?  
Is there anything that you can do?

Time is not a nice person  
I know because the sign said it  
Time can be generous but ultimately time is indifferent  
Time does not give two damns or a fuck

So what will you do?  
What will we do?

So I'm in the middle of the street talkin' to the signs  
And people are lookin' at me pointing and laughing  
Like, "This mothafucker's crazy!"

But do they not see the signs?  
Do you not see the signs?

If there is one thing in this world  
That you can depend on  
That you can bet your last dollar on  
It's the ignorance of the American people

But still I have faith  
But still I read the signs  
They are indeed there

Some of us are lost  
And will not find our way  
No matter what the signs say

Some of us do not see the signs because  
We are too busy shopping  
Some of us do not see the signs because  
We can't help but stop and look at the accidents and stare  
We are in a daze  
We are amazed by the world's displays

Some of us do not see the signs because  
We are giving spare change to the homeless  
We are getting gas

We are volunteering for duty  
And we are watching television

We are driving around in circles on spinners  
And we are working eight to six

We are on our way to the club  
We are high, we are drunk, and we are sober  
And we do not see the signs

We are listening to a moron babble  
We are listening to tongues that lie  
We give them an ear  
We give them a hand  
We give them both eyes  
So we cannot see the signs

There are children playing in the streets  
And they cannot read the signs  
They are only children

Stop  
Stop!

I fear there is no U-turn  
And that this road dead-ends  
Because we cannot read the signs

Do you not see the signs?  
We must read the signs  
And we must turn around  
We must turn around  
We gotta turn this shit around  
And we gotta read the signs

We must read the signs...  
We must read the signs...  
We must read the signs...  
We gotta read the signs...  
We gotta turn this shit around...  
We must turn this shit around...