

I've got snake eyes, growing wings
The time has come for you and me
Could it be that we've got it made'

Could it be that we've got it made as we steer into the big, big tree now
It's a dream that comes alive
Today, dreams I seen lately, tells me of a show
That will keep us connected when the beggars thrash are thrown

Yeah, I'm a seer, I'm a real believer
Don't need a loan to get this thin 'cause there's a fire that grows outside the working man
And down here eyeball's up your
You don't need to lock it up
If there's crime on my block I don't need to call a cop
Today, dreams I seen lately, tells me of a show
To keep us committed when the biggest thrash are thrown
Come on down, there's no need to wonder exactly which way to fall

The girls of the band were uninspired
Press of the bin laid on the killing floor
I've come a long way to tap this wire
Now I know what for
Yeah, I know what for
Yeah, I know what for
Today, dreams I seen lately, tells me of a show
That will keep us connected when the beggars thrash are thrown
You can come on down, there's no need to wonder exactly which way to fall
There's only one way to go