

Hey Hey Hurray

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Hey hey, what can you say
You might head out to California
Think you got you something to say
Who knows, who cares anyway

Oh no, don't make a stand
You might piss off the government man
He might put a pistol in your hand
Put you on a boat to go play in the sand

Sand castles in the sky
Jimmy's gonna play when I die
Face first in the mud
Don't talk back 'cause he's got a gun

Drivin' fast
See how long your heart can last
Can that gypsy see your past?
Save you from the devil's wrath

Hell no, I won't go
I'm gonna roll bones with the devil you know
Take all of his silver and gold
Put it in the hands of the poor folk

Hey hey, what can you say?
Something's squeezin' out your brain
Whippin' your ass with a restaurant chain
Pumpin' that poison in your vein

Tell the blind that they will see
They can't afford that pharmacy
Cut it down if it don't agree
Do you really care what a sick man needs?

Down on the ground you freaked out clown
Can't be sayin' them things out loud
Better off turnin' that smile to a frown
Hands on your head till you all calm down

Hey hey, what do you say
Is everybody scared of the man these days?
Scared to be you, scared to be me
Scared to believe that you can see
People in need, burstin' at the seams

Oh no, where do you go?
Blisters on your feet with your frozen toes
Everybody's tryin' to save your soul
Teachin' you things you already know

Hey hey, what can you say?
The cops will tazer all of your brains
Can't be sayin' them crazy things
Ain't enough money in change these days

Corporate money singin' jing a ling

Won't you believe in the president's ways?
Give your rights away and say hurray
Hurrray

Hey hey, what can say?
They pulled the plug on your membrane
Back to the streets with dope to blame
Puttin' your voice back in its place

Hey hey, what can you say?
You think that they can change their ways
I bet they can if they get paid
Prozac will come save the day

Hey hey, what can you say?
The big man spends your hard earned pay
Yellow brick roads have turned to clay
Chokin' blue collars to a dollar a day

Hey hey, what can you say?
Shut your mouth or get in the way
Speak your mind or go insane
It's a choice that you can make

How long can you get along?
Do you really need to drop them bombs?
Write your words down on a bong
Roll that joint and smoke this song