

## Missiles Reprise

### The War on Drugs

I'm on the back of a new belief  
And on the back of a new belief  
My friend rides all alone  
Yeah, he's up and down like a new Jack Tone

He was a part of the new machine  
He felt alive in the new machine  
My friend dies all alone  
Yeah, just up and down like a new Jack Tone

Yeah, you want to talk about going down  
You should have seen all the rattling in my brain

And in the wake of a northeast  
I came on my back, like a northeast per ch  
You should have seen all the rattling in my way

Because I don't mind when all the pioneers go soft on me  
Its just the sound of norhteast  
You got your head in the common field

Just your hands with the common touch

Whoo hooo  
Yeah

I was alive on the new machine  
He felt alive in the new machine  
My friend rides all alone  
Yeah he's up and down like a new Jack Tone  
He wanna leave but he don't know how  
He want to try but he don't know why  
He's going to lean on the back of me

Whoo hooo

Because I don't mind when all the pioneers go soft on me  
You got your head in the common field  
Like just your hands with the common touch

Whoo hooo yeah