

Bush, Hey Stoopid

hey bro, take it slow
you ain't livin' in a video
you're flying low with a high velocity
no doubt, you're stressin' out
that ain't what rock n' roll's about
get off that one way trip down lonely street

now i know you've been kicked around
you ain't alone in this ugly town
you stick a needle in your arm
you bite the dust, you buy the farm

hey, hey, hey, hey, hey stupid
what ya tryin' to do
hey, hey, hey, hey, hey stupid
they win you lose
hey, hey, hey, hey, hey stupid

c'mon girl, it's a better day

get your foot out of that grave
don't let that one love tear your world apart
c'mon babe, kick that stuff
show the street it ain't so tough
quit lyin' around with a crippled, broken heart

now i know you've been seeing red
don't put a pistol to your head
sometimes your answer's heaven sent
your way is so damn permanent

this ain't your daddy talkin'
you know, i know
your story ain't so shocking
you know, y know
blow some steam
c'mon and scream