

Capital Cities, Kangaroo Court

There's a dark part of town where the girls get down
And I cannot wait for a chance to go
Wait for a chance to go

I got my bad luck shoes and every excuse
To dance these blues away, ain't comin home
I ain't comin home

Shut up, shut up, shut up!
Sit up, sit up, sit up!
It's a kangaroo court
A kangaroo court

In a dusty room I come to assume
That I've been doomed to lose my mind tonight
Too weak to fight

So I try to save face then I rest my case
The judge pulls me aside, says 'c'est la vie'
Let your darker side come out to feed

I commit the crime of wasting time
Always trying to rhyme, yes, I am guilty
But don't misunderstand me

I admit defeat then I move my feet
My history will never be repeated
I won't ever be repeated