

Happy Head, Fat City (4:36)

(Bryn Burrows/Bill Clift)

we're going to fat city
we're gonna hit town
we're going to fat city...fat city
hard rain washed away
sweet love like a bird of prey
mixed emotions overgrown
psychedelic to the bone
it's a fact that your back's
against the wall
when you show your face
but never get yourself caught
between a rock and a hard place
pump me up let me down
beef and blood underground
snap the whip crack the code
paranoia overload
you got to get yourself a card
with an i.d.
for the human race
but never get yourself caught
between a rock and a hard place
break the ice on your knees
poison pen spread disease
rags and bones feed the bear
shut your mouth i don't care