

# Mad Caddies, Backyard

Down Hearted man where do you come from  
You're troubled by the world and your situation  
How can you justify what's so clear in your eyes  
The operator is gone

Through all your contemplation you still don't understand  
That the plight of your life was built by your own hands  
How can you navigate the maze in your medicated haze  
While the operator is gone

[Chorus:]

You've got the cure for your disease growing in your backyard, whoa  
You've got the answers that you need right up in your backyard, whoa

Downtrodden man how do you feel right  
You complicate it through your western made sight  
How can you justify what's so clear in your eyes  
That you don't wanna go on

Through all your contemplation you haven't found a way  
To your own salvation the start of a new day  
I know you feel the pain as you walk alone  
And you just wanna go home

[Chorus]

So Think of your true self, break it down  
Remember there's still hope that can be found  
Hold on to the dream that once was so clear  
and let go of your fear

Realize that this is one train you can't get off  
Your dependency grows as your mind gets soft  
Unlock the doors and let your soul back in  
and wake up wake up wake up

[Chorus]

You got the cure, you got the cure, you got the cure,  
You got the cure, you got the cure, you got the cure  
To wake up wake up wake up