

# Mike Doughty, Fort Hood

I'd rather watch movie stars get fat  
I'd rather hang up the flag and be done with it  
I'd rather keep the fire and the frenzy out of my mind

I'd rather take sides in an argument  
I'd rather crank up the bass in a dark basement  
I'd rather leave the mobs and the murder in a distant land

Let the sunshine in, Let the sunshine in  
The sun shine in

My vote's a bet in a football pool  
Five on the red six on the blue  
Wake up fool, there's no time for a shouting match

I smell blood and there's no blood around  
Blanked out eyes and a blanked out sound  
I see them coming back, motionless in an airport lounge

Let the sunshine in, Let the sunshine in  
The sun shine in

You should be getting stoned with a prom dress girl  
You should still believe in an endless world  
You should blast [[Young Jeezy]] with your friends in a parking lot

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