

# Suck For Sympathy, Wake Up

A ringing bell woke up the dead  
They're dancing in the streets  
Ragged men are counting cash  
Tween trash and paper sheets

Streetlights burning over them  
You can see their shiny teeth  
Singing Dylan's tombstone blues  
May they rest in peace

Wooh Wooh... Wooo. (Wake up)

I saw some guys in uniform  
They were crawling in the dirt  
All of them are saying things  
Without speaking a word

Over there lies Santa Claus  
With a big hole in his head  
A bunch of children dance and sing  
Bang bang, man, you're dead

Wooh Wooh... Wooo. (Wake up)

There he goes, you know his name  
Like everybody does  
Collecting every soul he gets  
You know he comes for us...

Wooh Wooh... Wooo. (Wake up)