

Adrian Belew, Figure It Out

(belew/fetters/nyswonger)

You don't retain your calm
Either you're an anvil
Or sell me your aunt
And your car is almost gone
Figure it out

My bag's against the wall
You knocked me up,
You didn't knock me out
And I'm God about to brawl
Figure it out

Talk beheads the cat

Shoes off the couch
Or I catch a rat
But I'll rent you a riot hat
Figure it out

My bulk's across the mall
A wounded ham was an animal
And I've got a bout of gall
Figure it out

My back's against the wall
Figure it out
And I'm not about to crawl
Figure it out