

# Aerosmith, Critical Mass

Arriving in boats, black hooded coats  
tormenters climbed into my room  
I crawled under my bed, covered my head  
but they're flushin' me out with a broom  
the leader, she's small, pinned my ass to the wall  
for my seeds or she'd be losin' her past  
time after time, she'd be readin' my mind  
but she never got the feelin' to last  
celebrate, celebrate, celebrate it  
this is the critical mass  
so far so good, I heard the other say  
so good so far, they're takin' me away  
I drink to you, your mind, her ass  
we'll take a drink and break the glass  
celebrate, celebrate, celebrake it  
this is the critical mass  
now the tallest of two, with a brush full of blue  
paints surrealist scenes on the wall  
so I tell her for fun, that it's really well done  
but she just ain't listenin' at all  
she points to my heart, tellin' me if I'm smart  
I'll practice and phase  
out and admit, when the shoe doesn't fit  
and I went screaming out down the hall  
need it  
need your love  
just then I heard a poundin' on the door  
we're all here, sang the voice of twenty more  
I drink to you alas, we'll take a drink and break the glass  
celebrate, celebrate, celebrake it  
we are the critical mass  
time and space, is takin' me away  
time erase, don't know the time of day