Ben Harper, Get It Like You Like It

Throw your hands up to the sky And scream out loud i'm free 'cause wrong is the new right So we can cut loose tonight It costs a lot to look this cheap

Fire makes it burn and water makes it turn We must still be here living on earth They keep telling me jesus walked on water He shoulda surfed

In 1918 the great bambino Kicked a piano into willis pond But johnny damon swung a bat Grand slam that was that An 86 year curse is gone

Throw your hands up to the sky And scream i'm not alone Is it irony or fate Don't become what you hate We've all got stardust in our bones