

Graham Nash, Barrel Of Pain

Barrel of Pain (Half-Life) (5:21)
words & music by Graham Nash

Hear it, hear it, hear it.
Hear it, hear it, hear it.
I can see the writing on the
wall. I can hear the axe before
it falls. I can really feel it
getting through to me. I can
see the sea begin to glow. I can
feel it leaking down below.
I can barely stand it, what
you're doing to me. And in
the morning, will you still feel
the same? How're you gonna
stop yourself from going
insane, with glowing children
and a barrel of pain? I don't
want to hear it no more, no.
I can see the heat begin to rise.
I can see the vapors in my
eyes. Any way you look at
this, it's hard to take. I can
feel my skin begin to peel.
I can see the dollar and the
deal. I can see the companies
that are on the make.
Yes they are.
And in the morning, will you still feel
the same? How're you gonna
stop yourself from going
insane, with glowing children
and a barrel of pain? I don't
want to hear it no more, no more.
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you're doing to me, to me.
And in the morning, will you still feel
the same? How're you gonna
stop yourself from going
insane, with glowing children
and a barrel of pain? I don't
want to hear it, hear it, hear it.
Hear it, hear it, hear it.
I don't want to hear it,
I don't want to hear it,
No more no more hear it,
I don't want to hear it,
Think about the babies, hear it,
Think about the babies, hear it,
What about the children, hear it,
I don't want to, hear it,
I don't want to, hear it,

No more pain oh no, hear it,
I don't want, hear it,
No no no no more, hear it,
I just don't want to, hear it,
I don't want to, hear it.