

# Jewel, Do You

Hey, you say you like the way the cowboys tip their hats and say,  
&quot;How's it goin' ma'am?&quot;  
But you're never quite clear if their glares are sincere  
Or really only just second hand  
To you it's all voices, its a lavender haze  
The man is a marvel, but it's a shame about his brains  
But that's OK  
You say &quot;he's got straight teeth and it's good sex&quot;  
you look to the sky  
You look to the man  
you claim innocence and not to understand  
Or do you, do you?  
There's a big mad wearing a white suit and patent leather shoes  
he want to take his monkeys to see the kids at the zoo  
'Cause the gypsy on the corner said  
&quot;Hey, Mister you can't lose.&quot;  
And it's your first day at the track  
you feel that heat on your back  
We all want to find a way to beat the system  
Find some rhythm in the madness  
Get down on your knees and pray  
Say, &quot;I'll do whatever you want, God  
Just let me have my way&quot;  
Well will you, will you?  
come on all you merry men  
rally your cry  
dance with the devil for tomorrow we'll surely  
Hey, hey blow the men down  
Just like the girls today with nothing to say  
No more pigtails and pony rides  
They're sophisticated  
They sip on lattes  
And have their eyes on a bigger prize  
We shake our fists and say, &quot;Well good golly we're mad  
That God kills children with our very own hands&quot;  
We claim innocence and not to understand  
Or do we, do we?  
come on all you merry men  
Rally your cry  
dance with the devil for tomorrow we'll surely  
Hey, hey blow the men down  
Blow the men down  
Hey