

Jimmie's Chicken Shack, Milk

milk them chickens
and pluck them cows
we're the ones
that gonna fuck you now
wandering with no purpose
things we do well i don't know
we'll go all the way down to mexico
join up with the circus
and no prophet today
words could sound so sweet
like the beat of the souls
in the drums of our feet
no fear will rise today

who do we think we are
who do we think we are

and what's left to save
well it's time that we will
give her back what she gave
i'm not talking to myself
i'm just the only
one who's listening

mine doesn't matter
think of all that we could do
if we could just join together
one of these days
we're gonna break through
wise never looked so strange
life is something
that will soon fade away
and if anything is right today
it's that we're hypnotized man

who do we think we are
yea who do you think we are
who do you think we are

and no prophet's words
would ever sound as sweet
as the beat of the souls
in the drums of our feet
no fear we will rise today (x2)

but it's politics
and i'm no politician
yea it's just politics, polytricks,
polydicks, politics
and i'm no politician
yea but i've got the attitude
attitude it ain't nothing but
a bunch of head fattitude
talking 'bout my attitude, attitude
it ain't nothing but a bunch of head fat
who do i think i am
yea who do you think you are
and who do we think you are
and who do you think we are

chicken

and what's left to say
well it's time that we will

give her back what she gave
i'm talking to myself
im' just the only one who's listening
mind over matter
think of all we could do
if we could just join together

one of these days
we're gonna break through
wise never looked so strange
life is something
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and if anything is right today
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