

# Kim Mitchell, Human Condition

Human condition, wintertime, wintertime  
Happy birthday Jack Benny, 39, 39

Kiss you, kiss me, kiss this, kiss my flag  
I'm comin' outta nowhere, comin' on strong  
I'm behind the eight ball but not for long

So I want you to know the stone I throw  
I want you to know the stone I throw

Anyway you smell it bull from shit  
Someone's gonna step on it and tell it like it is  
This is the stone I throw

Toxins in my glands, political crimes, political crimes  
Happy little Julie at the Belmont, ain't it about time, ain't it about time

Kiss you, kiss me, kiss this, kiss my flag  
I'm comin' outta nowhere comin' on strong  
I'm behind the eight ball but not for long

So I want you to know the stone I throw  
Yes I want you to know the stone I throw

Anyway you smell it bull from shit  
Someone's gonna step on it and tell it like it is  
This is the stone I throw

Two days of stubble on my ugly face  
Don't you think that I belong in a cage  
If I wake up your parents would they know you by name  
Hell, I ain't gonna eat my pizza salted your way

In the wintertime, in the wintertime

Illusions and disguise, grapevine gossip, fools divide my advice  
Sometimes i get loaded, just to get unloaded  
Cookin' the chicken twice, in the dinner time, in the wintertime, in the  
wintertime

Sometimes i get loaded just to get unloaded

This is the stone i want to throw