

Kim Mitchell, Lick Yer Finger

I'm of this earth gonna make my presence known
There's no debate where I do and I don't belong
I'm at stake in human form
When I face the wind
I lick my finger

Nobody's a hero to his own parade
Nobody's a hero to their own instant replay
What goes around will come back again
When ya face the wind
Ya better lick yer finger

Ain't gonna be wearin' no rose tattooed on second hand clothes

If yer gonna ride the wind
You better lick yer finger
If ya wanna turn the page
Uou better lick yer finger

What can happen to me
Can surely happen to you

If yer gonna live and learn
You better lick yer finger