

# Racoon, Hanging With The Clowns

Strangers are talking.  
Bullshit is walking tonight.  
Young lovers are breaking,  
pretending there's sweat in their eyes.  
The tears leave no trace in the lights  
'cause it's warming her face so she looks all right.  
You keep on escaping, the X is your alibi.

Guilty as charged and you know that you ought to be,  
so drop the act and the bullshit and keep it real.  
Take what you like.  
Here's a great opportunity.  
You shoot the sheriff, and then shoot the deputy.

Young women are dancing,  
showing their moves in the light.  
She's sticky and chewing,  
sweaty, I bet shes all right.  
The strangest hand has been dealt by the man on the roof.  
He was born and held down by choices that Ill never choose.

You're guilty as charged and you know that you ought to be,  
so drop the act and the bullshit and keep it real.  
Take what you like.  
Here's a great opportunity.  
You shoot the sheriff,  
and then shoot the deputy.

Shoot the deputy,  
let's shoot the deputy.  
He's hanging with the clowns.

Youre guilty as charged and you know that you ought to be.  
Soak up the act and the bullshit and keep it real.  
Take what you like.  
Here's a great opportunity.  
You shoot the sheriff,  
and then shoot the deputy.  
No I'll shoot the sheriff and you do the deput's wife while  
you're at it.  
A great opportunity.  
I know you well and you want it as bad as me.  
Guilty as charged,  
and you know that we ought to be.  
Yeah we ought to be.  
Let's shoot the deputy