Slightly Stoopid, Righteous Man

i've got this feelin' that i'll put on over try to find a rules we're non-existent tryin' to tell us it's over and over again and its time for us to say i am the righteous man every day its all the same bang bang bang he said he took the bullet in the head while tryin' to escape he's better off he said tryin' not needing catch another scene it's a catch your mother if you can i am your righteous man every day it's all the same yeah yeah the same all the same all the same all the same all the same yeah yeah it's all the same yeah it's all the same yeah it's all the same i'm gonna wait wait wait until the morning comes i'm gonna skat-skiddly skat until ya feel dumb i feel a million dollars runnin' through my hand i'm gonna make more money than a dealer man put down the badges and throw away your guns can't ya see we aint havin' fun no i'm gonna wait til' the break of dawn to hear this funky reggae song feel the beat rushin' through my veins people try to tell me everything is gonna be all the same yeah i say every day is gonna be the same (it's all the same) every day is gonna be the same (it's all the same) every day is gonna be all the same veah it's all the same yeah every day it's all the same yeah yeah the same all the same, all the same, all the same

all the same, yeah yeah yeah.

