

The Dissociatives, Young Man, Old Man

I've got a clearspot, a devilish psalm
but nobody's home to fix the alarm no
disgruntled woman, enchanted stains
we're tempted by god but nothing remains

(chorus)
hey boys we speak better than young men
but will be better than than an old man, honey,
you'll see

my faith is hungry like a whale frozen toes,
steal cap fingers and nobody knows
it's raining concrete a tunnel wind blows
stones on my column the path that I chose

(chorus)

na na na na...

(kids singing: you ain't better than the rest)

(chorus)