

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones, Allow Them

Allow them
They just crawled out of the woodwork
The cockroach in the designer suit and tie
Failure has far too many fathers
Succeed and you're an orphan 'til you die

Now then no one is saying they deserve it
What's more they've gotten more than they deserve

Allow them
They've got a pitch and a proposal
The runaround might be a better term for it
They think that they've got us at their disposal
Sit still this wont hurt a bit

Now no one's saying they deserve it
What's more they've gotten more than they deserve
The day will come when there is nothing left to be afraid of
Allow them
They will destroy themselves if we allow them to

It's such a cold cold whorey place
There's more than rats running in the race
And more than weasels calling in the plays
These are cold cold whorey days

Deception is an ax they wield
There's wands to wave with every call they field
This is just not us at all
And if it is, we've dropped the ball

And we know who's not a carrier
They hide behind a barrier
That they'll destroy themselves somehow
It's up to us if we allow
They will destroy themselves if we allow them to

Allow them
They're setting it in motion
Unaware, unaware where they are heading to right now
Allow them
We'll wait for the commotion
That's bound to come
Bound to come
Bound to come if we allow

Now then, no one's saying they deserve it
What's more they've gotten more than they deserve
The day will come when there is nothing left to be afraid of
Allow them
They will destroy themselves if we allow them to