

Voltaire Cabaret, Crackdown

Scatter you, sweep your feet.
Pick you up, and drag you in.
Stubbing things to schemes and places.
And someone, cracks down.

Watching you watch others move.
And sometimes, someone....

Flatter you, sweep your feet.
Pick you up, and drag you in.
Stick to you playing with fire.
And it's so good that you scream.
And someone, sometimes, cracks down.
Someone, sometimes, cracks down.

A bell rings, you jump a place,
Making moves to the right spot.
And someone, somewhere, cracks down.
Flatter you, sweep your feet.
Pick you up, and drag you in.
Stubbing things to schemes and places.
Pick a place.
Watching you watch others move.
Then sometimes, someone, cracks down.
Cracks down.

Flatter you, sweep your feet.
Pick you up, and drag you in.
Take to you playing with fire.
And it's so good that you scream.
A bell rings, you jump a place,
Making right moves to the right spots.
And someone, cracks down.

Someone, sometimes, cracks down.
Someone, sometimes, cracks down.

Watching you watch others move.
Cracks down.
Someone, cracks down.
Cracks down.
Someone, cracks down.
Someone, sometime, cracks down.
Somewhere, someone, somewhere, cracks down.

Watching you watch others move.
Someone, sometimes, crack down.
The crackdown. Crack down.
Someone, somewhere, cracks down.
Cracks down, cracks down, crackdown, someone, crackdown.

You're seeing things, you're stopping things,
Dreams and chasers, picking places.
Watching you watch others move.
Right places. And someone cracks down.
Cracks down.

Crackdown, crackdown, crackdown, crackdown, someone cracks down.
Crackdown, crackdown, cracks down, cracks down.