

# Wall Of Voodoo, The Chains Of Luck

Let me out and let me in.  
Everybody was breaking  
through the chains of luck...  
Through the sand, and in the wind.  
Born with any break I'd want...  
Every alarm clock radio's on.  
I hear the heart of California pumping,  
"Do Ron Ron De Do Ron Ron";

Hey, Hey, Hey, I feel  
like I'm fading away.  
My, My, My, My, My,  
I survived what a million  
other guys survived.  
Who had eyes like Bacall's...  
no kidding, I remember those.  
Can't remember what  
she looked like...  
I remember her clothes.

I heard the heart of  
Brian Wilson pumping,  
"Do Ron Ron De Do Ron Ron";

I heard the waves sing:  
"Alle Alle Alleluia, Alle Alle Alleluia";  
and the city behind me:  
"What'll we do with a drunken sailor?  
What'll we do with a drunk?";  
I see blue lights through the shades.  
My body lying down in my bed.  
I need some real big hands  
to ease this busted head.  
I hear a baby crying in a video arcade.  
Over the video war game guns.  
Brian Wilson chants his mantra.  
"Do Ron Ron De Do Ron Ron";