

Hup-Springs

James

Hitching a ride with the sandman
He'll bury your head in his hands
Turn into a bland man
Where will you make your stand?
Hup springs, the voice in man
The prophet calls, the master's plan
You resist his true demands
It's an inner thing that calls at you
Makes you do what you must do
A voice you can ignore
Find the key that fits the door
Follow that song right to its core
Find the key that fits the door
Follow that song right to its core
But I would rather not go,
I would rather stay home
I would rather not go,
I would rather stay home
And eat and sleep and think and eat
And eat and sleep and think and eat
Rather not go, rather stay at
Rather not go, rather stay at home
If there's someone outside to see you
You can always run away
But when there's something inside does the calling
There's nowhere you can hide
Jump down an open stair
Fire escape, to the frame and air
Hiding away from the wrong despair
It's an inner thing that calls at you
Makes you do what you must do
A voice you can't ignore
Find the key that fits the door
Follow that song right to its core
Find the key that fits the door
Follow that song right to its core
But I would rather not go,
I would rather stay home
I'd rather not go,
I would rather stay home
Where I will eat and sleep and think and eat
And eat and sleep and think and eat
Talk to friends having oh such fun
Watching late night television
Other side of midnight
Mike Tyson's feat Donahue and Nighbeat Jifeman sends my girlfriend to sleep
And eat
And eat
And eat, and eat, and eat, and eat, and eat...
Sleep and eat, sleep and eat...