

Request the honor of your presence  
The tear gas has blown away  
Put down your crumpets and your coffee now  
So unfashionably late  
Little brother, little sister  
Underwater we go  
Out of our ordinary selves  
Stepping out  
To where the people sing

Woooooooooooooo  
-and the people sing  
-and the times are good

You say I'm acting like a beggar  
I call it killing the fool  
You carry more baggage  
Than a momma's boy  
On your first day of school

Let go the light of the t.v.  
Drop the hands  
The chains that bind me  
Turn it all around  
Stop, lift you up `n die to self  
In a time when the left and the right's the same  
When it's all blurred vision in a crazy haze  
Send out the invitations!

You say I'm acting like a beggar  
I call it killing the fool  
To save your life you gotta lose it  
So the people sing