

Neutral Man

Absofacto

Brought you up from your red knees to shiny black shoes
They twisted your arm to keep you from harm
You've got some nerves
You've got some medicine
Gonna fix you up right
They twisted your arm to keep you from harm

But now they're holding you down
Pulling a fast one with their pin prick
Nickel plated fossils out
Trilobite trash talking
'Bout the way you went around
Digging down, digging down
In the ground

All your friends joining rival gangs
But you're a neutral man
Threw the gears in drive or reverse
But you're in neutral, man

Those disembodied voices
They spoke to you
They chose you

But now they're holding you down
Pulling a fast one with their pin prick
Nickel plated fossils out
Trilobite trash talking
'Bout the way you went around
Digging down, digging down
In the ground