

# Ventilator Blues

Deap Vally

When your spine is cracking and your hands, they shake  
Heart is burstin' and your butt's gonna break  
Your woman's cussing, you can hear her scream  
You feel like murder in the first degree

Ain't nobody slowin' down, no way  
Everybody's stepping on their accelerator  
It don't matter where you are  
Everybody's gonna need a ventilator

When you're trapped and circled with no second chances  
Your code of living is your gun in hand  
We can't be browed by beating, we can't be cowed by words  
Messed by cheating, ain't gonna ever learn

Everybody's walking around  
Everybody's trying to step on their creator  
It don't matter where you are  
Everybody, everybody gonna need some kind of ventilator  
Some kind of ventilator

What you gonna do about it?  
What you gonna do?  
What you gonna do about it?

Ain't nobody slowin' down, no way  
Everybody's stepping on their accelerator  
Don't matter where you are  
Everybody's gonna need some kind of ventilator  
Some kind of ventilator

What you gonna do about it?  
Ah, what you gonna do?  
What you gonna do about it?  
Ah, what you gonna do?  
Ah, what you gonna do about it?  
Ah, what you gonna do?  
I don't fight it  
I don't fight it  
I'm gonna fight it  
I don't fight it  
I'm gonna fight it  
I don't fight it  
I don't fight it