

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