

Authority

Dr. Dog

Seventeen, working overtime
The acting part of a slow decline
I was caught in a trance
Like a viper advancing
Totally over it, down on the corner

I wrote my name on a picket sign
I've had my knife since '99
And I've been driving at night
With my head in the lights
And I'm already gone by the time I got back

To the otherside of a big dumb world
I found my place, my style unfurled
Like a carrier pigeon
The only religion
Got me cutting it back to the part on my heart

Where the roses roam and the crew is game
A photograph of an empty frame
I was caught in a moment
With a worthy opponent
And I'm thumbing my nose on the rose of the thorn of authority
Ah yeah

Over and over and over again
I'll know it's time by the time it ends
I was shot in the shadows but I'm bleeding for real
When somebody loves you, they water the wheel

She saved my ass at the break of dawn
My files in pieces, my money's gone
I was under persuasion
A syndicated occasion
On the opening night of the fight for the likes

Of the allegorical rainbow bright
Believe you me, it's an oversight
I've been roaming with omens in a paper canoe
And I can tell it's a lie by the size of your shoes

Yeah, it's only a moment of every time
The clothes go up but the stars align
You can marry a mission under scary conditions
But I'm blowing my horn on the side of the thorn of authority
Ah yeah

Yeah I'm blowing my horn on the side of the thorn of authority
Ah yeah
Ah yeah
Ah yeah