

# Mechanical Bull

Fucked Up

You hit the floor  
But they still want more from you  
You can sleep when you're dead  
"Get back where you belong," they said  
It's all one big machine  
One giant sound, a million horns  
And thrusting pipes  
The highways stink of gasoline  
These fiber optic cables lead me back into the stables  
There's a hookworm in my pocket  
Plug me back into my socket  
There's a zero on the ATM  
I'm screaming at my best friend  
Oh the train is late again  
Where did these tunnels come from and where do they go?

Pounding on the keys I've locked myself out  
Could I buy a ticket please  
A car pulled up and burned me with the exhaust  
I am exhausted  
Somehow all the stores were air conditioned  
I'm conditioned  
Where's the shampoo  
What's that camera looking at  
Am I under arrest  
I can't remember anything  
There are too many letters in their magazines  
I hold my wallet like a gun  
I'm on the run  
The crimson carpet flashes me a smile  
I'm gonna charge  
I'm so afraid everyone's watching  
How did I get here  
I was a child once

Blaring horns fill up the sky from every possible direction  
Flashing beams of angry lightning blinding, will I have a seizure?  
In the morning an alarm was ringing and it never stopped  
I've been riding on the bullshit every day, when can I get off?

A thousand nights of loneliness  
Agreeable indecencies  
Indignities  
Convenience  
It's pushing me down to my knees  
They're buckling onto the cement  
My blood is spilling  
This doesn't make any sense  
Why do I have to carry all this weight  
Am I a slave?

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I just want a taste of sour milk  
So I can know its power  
Just give me a peek behind the curtain  
So I'll know for certain  
I know I can stop I'll turn it off  
Just one more minute at the trough

What's the hurt in doing hurtful things if you'll never remember?