

Crank

Greg Laswell

I love my superstitious games
Running circles in my brain
When I'm left smiling
And I love to steal this living steam
My head in someone's dream
I'm tired of sleeping

Call me crank, my idea
Crank, so superior
Crank, my conscience's clear

I love my superstitious games
Running, circling 'round my brain
When I am smiling
And I build my canopy of steel
It fulfills my sense of real
A chrome protection

Call me crank, my idea
Crank, so superior
Crank, my conscience's clear
My conscience's clear
My conscience's clear
My conscience's clear
My conscience's clear
My conscience's clear