

Summertime Voodoo

Highly Suspect

Summertime voodoo
Strange vibrations here
Just crashed my motorcycle
And still I have no fear
(Wish I did)
And I hear voices
And this is what they say
"Boy go hug your father
Then kill yourself today"

Hey, cause no one's coming (no, no)
To save my soul (ey)
I can't keep running (no, hey)
I'm getting too old

I'm just drifting
(I can't find my head)
Yeah, I'm just drifting
I can't find my head
I miss my history
And everything I had
I'm sorry Miss Jackson
I'm very well aware
I could have done better
And that's my cross to bear

Cause no one's coming (hey)
To save my soul (hey)
I can't keep running
I can't keep running (hey)
Cause I'm
I'm out here
I'm getting
I'm getting old
No one's coming

(Whoa)
No one's coming (who?)
(Hey)
No one's coming
No one's coming

See, I was riding through the Mojave Desert
Out in Joshua tree on an XR
And I don't know I saw this big ass hill
I mean a really big ass hill you know what I'm sayin'?
And I just kinda pinned it
I thought maybe I could just keep going but
Well there was nothing at the top
And the ground just sorta fell out from underneath me
And the bike got fucked
But I somehow ...I got back up
Walked out
I just walked out
I'm a carbureted suicide machine
I am the rocker
I am the roller

I am an out of controller
I'm the night rider baby