

# 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