

Howe

Lambchop

Stone up
Stone up
Stone up

Are you awake yet
Stone up
How many fingers
Stone up
Did they give to you
Everyday every day

Are you happy
Pretty sure you were
Everyone wants you
Oh hold on (duh)

It's not that it's wrong
It's not like it's working
Thinking about the world
Taking back and forth
You ought to make it rain
You can make it rain

Don't it made the grade
And you're not alone
And you you know, park it where you lay to treat me wrong
And make it fall away
All for the great white dream

Treat me right (treat me right)
And the story has started all for the great white dream
(Treat me right)

And the story has started all for the great white dream