

## Tipping Point

Langhorne Slim

We are not what we own  
And then that I will sink like stone  
The flowers are tried for being grown  
The end is near, so let's go home

I found one red rose at a murder scene  
With a note that read 'You know what I mean'  
I got so caught up I could hardly speak  
I said 'Hi-de-oh'

The tipping point  
The tipping point  
The tipping point

Oh! The tipping point  
The tipping point  
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Trade your cloak in for a sword  
Pick a side, cause this means war  
The virgins are turning into whores  
I heard a lion squeak and a kitten roar

My best friend, he'll always kiss me  
He lives in China Town in New York City  
He likes his ladies, and he likes 'em pretty  
I said "Hi-de-oh"  
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Oh! The tipping point  
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