

Trickle Down

Mercury Rev

You think
You think
You think too much I think
I think you think too much I think
I think you don't know what you're talking about
You do, you do
I must be honest I hate I park all ready to be robbed by people that I meet
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I hear
I know, I know, I know, got nothing to fear
You keep pushing
You keep pushing
Pushy, pushy
Don't push me
I'm an insect
I'm a figment
I'm a chief as a genuine minion
Imaginations
Imaginations
Imagine my frustrations
I think a fight with a .45 caliber
Won't help you
It was a dismal rain that cooled the hut When it trickled down we all saw spots
Float over... float over
Now I've been in jail for a million years
Got all these people holding me back
I know, I know
I must be honest I hate this stone street
I park all ready to be robbed by people
I know, I know
And I'm growing tired
I'm growing tired
It's my favorite mangle
A fanciful tangle
That went down like the fantastic spastic
Spasms and spasms
Suffer the death of what you are
It's now, it's now
Suffer the death of what you were
Has no effect on a hard-boiled world
Warm weary eyed
? catskill world
You must follow blind
Just shoot a pigeon-holed pigeon
You're waiting to be sheave
Just like you sheave that grazes all over your face
And you've got the urge to be a lightning bolt
And you've got the urge to be a lightning bolt
I've gotta tell you I just don't know
I've gotta tell you I just don't know
What the fuck you're trying to say
What the fuck, man
What the fuck you trying to say
Just sit there and shut your mouth
Just sit there and shut up