

## Henchlock

Oh Sees

Too much information, maybe, discipline  
So much aggravation, baby, it's a drag  
Too much hesitation, maybe, I'm feeling low  
Without complications, baby, without woe, yeah

I got concentration, baby, in my eye  
It's a fetid nation, maybe, it's a drag  
An abomination, maybe, but I won't cry  
Without complication, baby, without woe, yeah

Let's have compensation, baby, for your crimes  
Evil men still living but they are fine  
It's an evil nation, baby, death and dying  
Looking out the window, baby, it's on fire, yeah

It's an easy living, baby, when you're dying  
On an empty stomach, maybe, but feeling fine  
Holler when you're yonder, baby, what's it like?  
Often we do wonder, baby, about the afterlife, yeah