

# Clueless

Pigeon John

I don't know. Yeah, yeah. I know-know that, I know that. I give up. Forget it. Now known as the once unknown way. Look at me dancing. Now known as the once unknown way. Look at me dancing.

Whether I'm coolin' in Hawthorne or in the South Bay  
Huntington Beach or Costa Mae  
Out in Whittier, east or west L.A.  
Now known is the once unknown way

I'm clueless  
Now is the time and time is now  
Go through situations and wonder how  
In the world is this thing gonna work on out  
When I'm filled with frustration with brings forth a shout or  
Tears packed in by years of memories and heartaches  
They roll down now with no breaks  
I do not see an answer to my quest  
No light in the tunnel makes me fumble all the rest of my  
Sanity, now I've poured all I have  
And doubt and anxiety begin to take there path  
To destroy my whole view and direct me  
On a fear driven road to a lost society  
Where trust is unheard of  
Life is absurd  
And vision itself is blind to what will occur  
That's the slow suffocation  
Calm death of life  
And planned assassination of faith with a knife

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I'm clueless  
I do not know what going to happen next  
State of mind is drenched with sweat of stay fresh  
The choice is mine  
Worry or recline  
With Kool-Aid in hand knowing all will come in time  
But-but-but my mind  
Begins to spin  
Sending waves of confusion to erode the state I'm in  
So I cry out loud past the clouds  
And surrounding mountains casting my shroud  
Cause the God that I serve never let's me down  
He supplies all that I need, so why should I frown  
My life's His for the changing  
Replacing  
Things rearranging  
Brings true victory  
Joy unexplained  
Real through the pain cause it last and remains  
Hallelu, I've not a clue  
Of what precedes but I'm in the hands of John Sitilu  
And that's enough to abolish all hindrances  
Naked and butt free, showing what we live  
And I'm holding back I know I've got a lot to give

Yet, I still don't know is that positive?

Whether I'm coolin' in Haw...  
wait, wait, ok, ok

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Now known is the once unknown way

I'm clueless  
The first time my crew split in '95  
I was broke at the same time so alive  
And I wrote this little song in order to survive  
Trying to find out the seeds in my pie  
Cause they feeling like a big plank in my eye  
Are they here to hold back or to multiply  
And this nags like a bug but I know to hug  
The most complex question with a shrug

Cooling in Hawthorne or in the South Bay  
Huntington Beach or Costa Mae  
Out in Whittier, east or west L.A.  
Now known is the once unknown way

I'm clueless