

Bootleg Rascal

Sticky Fingers

I keep running down the same road
And the people keep on coming down to my show
All the kings membranes and the burned bridges
Couldn't but he wouldn't put it back together again
I keep falling down the same stairs
To a city with a nitty gritty plan
To brain wash my ears

I'm free falling through the slide show
Free falling true and slow
Free falling won't stop me no more
Cause I'm a bootleg rascal

Yeah, oh, eeh oh
Running around again
Ooh, ooh, uh uh oh, oh

They keep coming straight an arrow
And I know that she would love it to watch me explode
I'm not clinically insane, but I am tormented
Couldn't but he wouldn't put it back together again
We keep floating round the same ideas
And I won't be getting started
To find out what wasn't here

People keep on creeping in, to my soul
The melodies creeping in does it all
When am I gonna leave my mind open
To see the dream that keeps the world hoping
A fly word to them souls with magic
Kicking in the kingdom of the night and long white cloud

My face is voiceless, I keep my choices
These parrot noises, I face these voices
These parrot noises, I face these voices
I keep my choices, these parrot noises
I face these voices, I keep my choices

Cause I'm a bootleg rascal

Cause I'm a bootleg rascal (running around again)

Cause I'm a bootleg rascal