

Kid

The Revivalists

I walked downtown
To get my fortune read
She took one look
And this is what she said

Hey kid
Just sing the songs
That wake the dead then
You keep them ringing in your head, yeah
You gotta get it off your chest
Don't worry about the mess

I must confess I took a hit
I'm in a bad condition
With all the chatter
Where's the truth?
I find it hard to listen
They want it loud
They want it now
They want it now
Just get it out
Just get it out
Just give it out

Hey kid
Just sing the songs that wake the dead, then
You get that darkness out your head, yeah
You had it with you from the start
The lightning in your heart

Yeah it's gonna take me out
Yeah it's gonna bring me down
But I'm just living for the spirit now

I'm out of luck on the floor
Every siren's ringing
It's not the same anymore
I hear them trumpets singing
They want it loud
They want it now
They want it loud
Just get it out
Just get it out
Just get it out

As much as everything changes
Everything stays the same
I've been going through phases
Turning the page in my brain
That glow up ahead in the distance
It's never looking the same
I'm going through changes
Going through phases
Walking through mazes
Wrecking my brain, so

Hey kid

Just sing the songs that wake the dead, then
Just get that darkness out your head, yeah
It's the blessing and the curse
The dying and the birth

Yeah it's gonna take me out
Yeah it's gonna bring me down
But I'm just living for the spirit now
I'm just living for the spirit now
I'm just living for the spirit now