

# Where Do You Go?

VANT

Sell me your hopes and dreams  
Sell me your fantasies  
Why are you working class?  
Why does your mom smoke crack?  
Take no apologies  
Try these new remedies  
I sleep with my golden right  
Where do you sleep at night?  
Heavy soul  
You got time on your side  
You know  
I don't get out too much  
I don't get out at all  
Heavy soul  
You got heaven to find  
Because  
I don't get out too much  
I don't get out at all

If it's always been this low  
Where do you go when the good times go?  
If you've always been this low  
Where do you go when the good times go?

Always the henchmen  
Never the head  
Always the spare couch  
Never the bed  
Always the leader  
Never the fool  
Reincarnated with  
One gene in the pool  
Fuck the government  
Fuck the elite  
There's a real fucking problem  
A real fucking problem  
Save our britain  
Save our species  
There's always more pressing things  
Always more pressing things

If it's always been this low  
Where do you go when the good times go?  
If you've always been this low  
Where do you go?

For all our good intentions  
We still find blood to spill  
Despite our new religions  
We still got time to kill  
The shaman hit the bottle  
When reiki went online  
Man kind needs a healing  
That I don't think he will find

If it's always been this low  
Where do you go when the good times go?

If you've always been this low  
Where do you go when the good times go?  
Where do you go when the good times go?  
Where do you go when the good times go?  
When the good times go?  
Go, when the good times?  
Go, when the good times?  
Go, when the good times?