

Cling to the sides, brain-boy
we lost our numb-er selves in jail
leaving a groovy wit matter on a sailing sky,
alive and jabberstroking,
sinking around you now
around you now
around you now
sinking around you now
around you now
around you now
Wings are wise, lame-boy
louder people build a fighting bore
dig the fast track, fucker,
ancenstral public dig the fast track!
He's the one with the talkin' rock-bull,
clings to edge of the pool,
Greg Case
Examine number one
at cause and at manners
bounded to protect, a fighting bully
go around you now
around you now
around you now
sinking full, around you now
around you now
around you now
On a silent sky
dig the fast track
alive and jabberstrokin'
dig the fast track fucker
think of a wide lane, boy
dig the fast track
promise you will go and fight
dig the fast track, fucker
access to the priveleges
dig the fast track, fucker
dig the fast track, fucker
dig the fast track for her
dig the fast trip
dig the fast track