

## Scapegoat Soup

## New Bomb Turks

When the bar door the conversation closes  
Chit-chat commences, their necks bent back  
You spend more time looking for some action  
How can you talk when you could care less?  
What'cha drinking?  
What's your major?  
Man, I don't even care  
All this small talk's drinking up my time  
Man, I just want to blow into thin air  
I want to (?) like a robber  
(?)  
I zero in on the onstakes onslaught  
Most times even that doesn't thrill me much  
What'cha smoking?  
Who's she seeing?  
Man, I don't even care  
All this small talk's drinking up my time  
Man, I just want to blow into thin air  
I only want to blow into thin air  
The catty gossip and the all shit talking  
The scapegoat soup is bubbling hot  
Fingers pointing, bad blood boiling  
Can't take the heat, turn the volume up  
What'cha drinking?  
Who's she seeing?  
Man, I don't even care  
All this small talk's drinking up my time  
Man, I just want to blow into thin air  
I only want to blow into thin air  
Other New Bomb Turks songs