

No reason for knocking  
Just come forward  
Leave your vibe at the door  
It'll help you breeze  
Through the blank generation and  
The moral whores  
Everything and this shall pass now  
Baby it's easy let the high fly  
And the low go soul mate,  
Crime rate stress case  
In the wrong place  
Excuse me, back down  
Look to the wonders of the  
Suffering crowd everything and this  
Shall pass now baby it's easy  
Let your hair down  
Pick the beat up  
Somebody once told me  
Don't blame the yuppie  
That you'd rather know  
But I know  
You don't live true jump on,  
Get on sing in tune  
Everything and this shall pass  
Now baby it's easy let the high fly  
And the low go higher and higher  
Baby it's easy let your hair down  
And your feet up higher and higher  
Don't go runnin' like a chicken