

Watch Out You're Dead

A House

Get get on up
Get get on down
I can see your face
It looks like mine
No need to paint your face white
No need for a suntan

Put your head on the tracks
Closer, closer, closer, closer, closer, closer, close
I can see the light
Steel on steel, steel on steel, steel on steel, steel on steel,
steel on
Steel, steel

Here comes the train, train, train, train
Watch out you're dead
Train, train, train, train

Watch out your dead
Train, train, train, train
Watch out you're dead

Get, get on up
Get, get back down again
I can see your church, it looks like mine
No need for a protest, what we need is a prospect

Put your head on the tracks
Closer, closer, closer, closer, closer, closer, close
I can see the light
Steel on steel, steel on steel, steel on steel, steel on steel,
steel on
Steel, steel