

Culture Vultures in The Year 2008

Ball Park Music

Some bite the bullet, they'll take anything they give
And then they give you back a toothless grin
Other people want whatever they want
And they want to see the red blood pour

The girl with the telephone makes a call
Calls to say we shouldn't talk anymore
And now the bullet is bit, and in silence we sit
I can see the line is drawn

This not a pleasant conversation
Everybody knows it's ok to chat in the year 08
When the culture vultures sit at the tables, wearing their hats
La la la...

Ok

I sit at home trying to organize a boat so I can ship my soul to Galileo
Because he won the bet there's a block over my head
And I guess you'll see my real blood pour

Some wear the badge and they ruin the game
Because they shine it in your right wing face
Oh you come around and you save the day
You take all my worries away

This not a pleasant conversation
Everybody knows it's ok to chat in the year 08
When the culture vultures sit at the table, wearing their hats
La la la...

Bright bright blood
On my hands
I am lost
I once was sad

Bright bright blood
On my hands
I am lost
I once was sad

Give in!

La la la...

Some bite the bullet, they'll take anything they give
And then they give you back a toothless grin
But other people want whatever they want
And they want to see my red blood pour