

## Premadawnutt

Fishbone

Seems like you don't really care and you never really did  
Maybe it all started back when you was a kid  
And not a whole helluva lot has changed from then until now  
But the illuminated speak of a voice that goes pow

Seems like it's been a long night, in the premadawn  
Now that you've showed your ass, seems like all the lights are  
on

Excuse me, am I tripping over your ego or mine  
Or is it out your ass that the sun does shine  
Does the sun rise and shine out of your behind  
Excuse me, am I tripping over your ego or mine

Actions speak volumes that words can't express  
Being sad in the cosm, or fearing the rest  
Run for Goliath, and jam for the weaker  
Lost your headlight and came back with no speakers

I can see clearly now, just like the light of day  
You showed your ass, and suddenly I have found my way

It's so deep, the one that you love or the one that you constan  
tly beat  
And you sit there and wonder why everyone's in retreat  
Every action you take is connected  
There's no way to delete, the deceit  
The way that you treat people  
Illuminate your conceit, until it can fit and make it complete  
??

Hoo-ha, prema  
Hoo-ha, dawnutt  
Hey

Hoo-ha, prema  
Hoo-ha, dawnutt

Hoo-ha, prema  
Hoo-ha, dawnutt (3x)