

## Don't Ya Rile 'Em

Frank Black

I'm seeing how boring it gets  
Back where the sun never sets  
And a day is really two days  
I was feeling so tired inside  
My eyes were stitched open so wide  
It was making me kind of uptight  
Oh yeah, all right  
And the power man says  
Don't ya rile 'em, going asylum  
Don't ya rile 'em, going asylum, tonight, tonight  
I've been working my way back to sane  
It's coming back to me again  
Old navigational ways  
Back in time where I belong  
They're playing my favorite song  
That whistling meteorite  
Oh yeah, all right  
And the power man says  
Don't ya rile 'em, going asylum  
Don't ya rile 'em, going asylum  
Don't ya rile 'em, going asylum, tonight, tonight