

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