

## Clint Eastwood

Gorillaz

ain't happy, i'm feeling glad  
i got sunshine, in a bag  
i'm useless, but not for long  
the future is comin' on  
i ain't happy, i'm feeling glad  
i got sunshine, in a bag  
i'm useless, but not for long  
the future is comin' on  
it's comin' on  
it's comin' on  
it's comin' on

yeah...ha ha!  
finally someone let me outta my cage  
now time for me is nothin' cuz i'm countin' no age  
now i couldn't be there, now you shouldn't be scared  
i'm good at repairs, and i'm under each snare  
intangible, bet you didn't think so i command you to  
panoramic view, look i'll make it all manageable  
pick and choose, sit and lose  
all you different crews, chicks and dudes  
who you think is really kickin' tunes?  
picture you gettin' down in a picture tube  
like you lit a fuse, you think it's fictional?  
mysical? maybe. spiritual, hearble  
what appears in you is a clearer view  
cuz you're too crazy, lifeless  
to know what the definition of life is, priceless  
for you because i put you on the hype shit  
you like it? gunsmokin' righteous with one token  
psychic among you possess you with one go

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the essence the basics, without it you make it  
allow me to make this, child, like in nature  
rhythm, you have it or you don't, that's a fallacy  
i'm in them, every sprouting tree, every child apiece  
every cloud you see, you see with your eyes  
i see destruction and demise  
corruption in disguise, from this fuckin' enterprise  
now i'm sucking to your lies, through russ  
though not his muscles, but the percussion  
he provides, with me as a guide  
but y'all can see me now 'cuz you don't  
see with your eye, you perceive with your mind

that's the inner, so i'm gonna stick with russ  
and be a mentor, with a few rhymes  
so motherfuckers, remember where the thought is  
i brought all this, so you can survive  
when law is lawless, feelings, sensations  
that you thought were dead  
no squealing, now remember (that it's all in your head)

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