So you thought we were over
Surprize, Surprize
We're not going anywhere
So you fell
On your sword again
Tell me what the views like
Deep down inside your carpet
You were straight
You were straight
Now you're twisted
You're right, you're right
Burn the joint and leave the way you came

Don't you turn, turn out you're lights Surprize, surprize Still not satisfied

We all preyed, we all preyed
You'd rise again
From the hard shoulder
What the doctor ordered
Gotta fix, gotta fix
What's not broken
All broke, all broke and busted
Pay twenty-one and over

Don't you turn, turn out your lights
Surprize, surprize
Still not satisfied
Don't you turn
Your day into night
Surprize, surprize
Still not satisfied