I'm hittin' heavy, I'm swingin' low
Slow and steady, I don't know
Who can go the distance when karma comes gunnin' for you?
You can say what you want baby, but there ain't nothin' we can do

Now the preacher man's yellin' that Book of Revelation And Uncle Sam's sellin' us a one-world nation Banks hedgin' bets for the next generation And all while buildin' us a big space station

I bought a Chevy in Idaho
Hey where I'm headed, I don't know
But my existence is a glorified story of the truth
They can talk all they want baby, but that's all they ever do

Now the preacher man's yellin' that Book of Revelation And Uncle Sam's sellin' us a one-world nation Banks hedgin' bets for the next generation And Wall Street's stirrin' up the whole situation

So come and catch me, if you can
Maybe Egypt or Iran
Startin' revolutions baby, hey that's what I do
You can be who you want momma, but it's better being you

Now the preacher man's yellin' that Book of Revelation And Uncle Sam's sellin' us a one-world nation Banks hedgin' bets for the next generation And Bobby's upset cuz there ain't nothin' changin' There ain't nothin' changin'