

# Trickle Down

Mercury Rev

You think  
You think  
You think too much I think  
I think you think too much I think  
I think you don't know what you're talking about  
You do, you do  
I must be honest I hate I park all ready to be robbed by people that I meet  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know, I hear  
I know, I know, I know, got nothing to fear  
You keep pushing  
You keep pushing  
Pushy, pushy  
Don't push me  
I'm an insect  
I'm a figment  
I'm a chief as a genuine minion  
Imaginations  
Imaginations  
Imagine my frustrations  
I think a fight with a .45 caliber  
Won't help you  
It was a dismal rain that cooled the hut When it trickled down we all saw spots  
Float over... float over  
Now I've been in jail for a million years  
Got all these people holding me back  
I know, I know  
I must be honest I hate this stone street  
I park all ready to be robbed by people  
I know, I know  
And I'm growing tired  
I'm growing tired  
It's my favorite mangle  
A fanciful tangle  
That went down like the fantastic spastic  
Spasms and spasms  
Suffer the death of what you are  
It's now, it's now  
Suffer the death of what you were  
Has no effect on a hard-boiled world  
Warm weary eyed  
\_?\_ catskill world  
You must follow blind  
Just shoot a pigeon-holed pigeon  
You're waiting to be sheave  
Just like you sheave that grazes all over your face  
And you've got the urge to be a lightning bolt  
And you've got the urge to be a lightning bolt  
I've gotta tell you I just don't know  
I've gotta tell you I just don't know  
What the fuck you're trying to say  
What the fuck, man  
What the fuck you trying to say  
Just sit there and shut your mouth  
Just sit there and shut up