

Scapegoat Soup

New Bomb Turks

When the bar door the conversation closes
Chit-chat commences, their necks bent back
You spend more time looking for some action
How can you talk when you could care less?
What'cha drinking?
What's your major?
Man, I don't even care
All this small talk's drinking up my time
Man, I just want to blow into thin air
I want to (?) like a robber
(?)
I zero in on the onstakes onslaught
Most times even that doesn't thrill me much
What'cha smoking?
Who's she seeing?
Man, I don't even care
All this small talk's drinking up my time
Man, I just want to blow into thin air
I only want to blow into thin air
The catty gossip and the all shit talking
The scapegoat soup is bubbling hot
Fingers pointing, bad blood boiling
Can't take the heat, turn the volume up
What'cha drinking?
Who's she seeing?
Man, I don't even care
All this small talk's drinking up my time
Man, I just want to blow into thin air
I only want to blow into thin air
Other New Bomb Turks songs