

Disorder and Disarray

Rancid

Business man come shake my hand
Show me numbers that I understand
You're my candle I'm your burnin' wick
Two sides comin' in quick

Say goodbye when you see me sign
Now I'm crucified!

Crucify me, crucify me,
Crucify me, crucify me

The ground is fertile and the grass is green
So many things to be seen
So many bands to be heard
Just for once can I be ignored?

Say goodbye when you see me sign
Now I'm crucified!

Crucify me, crucify me,
Crucify me, crucify me

Yeah...

He's back, cool I say
Oh, gotta get away
No no no no reason for me to stay
But I'll come back another day
Get on the bus and
Hand the guy my money
He tried to say "It ain't enough, man"
I said "What the fuck you talking 'bout?!"

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Now I'm crucified!

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[Lars:] Oh, what the papers say
We're caught up in the disarray

[Tim:] Well did you look at their faces when we dropped the bomb?

[Lars:] Haha, yeah, Tim, let's play along

Crucify me, crucify me,
Crucify me, crucify me