

## Ecstasy

Rusted Root

Take away your paper & pen  
Stacks of money and your foolish grin  
And go

Get me off the backwards ride  
Take away your greedy way and go  
See the woman standing at the door  
World gone by ... Again and again  
See the blisters growing on your feet  
Pushed on... Pushed on  
World gone by

Take away your companies  
Take away your societies and go  
Get me off this backwards ride  
Take away your fictitious books of fact  
See the woman standing in the door  
World gone by ... Again and again  
See the blisters growing on your feet  
Pushed on ... Pushed on  
World gone by

I wouldn't want to be  
Living in a world of ecstasy with you

Wasted arms; wasted legs  
Wrapped round this machine  
Military machine

I wouldn't want to be  
Living in a world of ecstasy with you

Taken' away your companies  
Takin' away your societies and go.  
Get me off this backwards ride,  
Takin' away your ficticious books of fact.  
Yeah, do mum-ba-si-be-ah