

# Top Of The World

Slightly Stoopid

So when the music's stoppin,  
There's no more knockin', or kickin' down my door  
Ain't no need for changin', or rearranging  
This life we have endured  
All these foolish ways, with these hopeless strays  
Keep you comin' back for more  
By the time you hear it, it's over, it's over

I really must have lost my mind  
Wasn't me who wasn't hard to find  
Six strings on my back always lookin' for the next track  
Thinking bout the old hood always up to no good  
When you gonna realize,  
That we livin like we hypnotized  
By the sound that you hear when the music's over  
Times runnin out can't you see it's for ya

When you're down and out  
Nobody opens their mouth  
No-one ever come around your way  
When you're on top of the world  
Every man and every girl  
Wanna come and get some shit for free  
When you're sittin on the corner  
No one ever gonna pay you any mind that day  
You're just sittin' outside gettin' colder

It was not long ago when you wasn't that old now look at you ar  
e old and gray  
Like a piece of your mind that was stolen in time never listen  
what nobody say  
The reason everyday is not a holiday  
Is 'cause the government they steal your pay  
Was a dream, but it's already over

Won't someone get us out of here  
I'm alive but I can't feel  
Can not tell what's reality  
Can not tell what is and what isn't real