

## Rave Down

Swervedriver

Rave down, hit the ground

Before the pistol crack spins me out sideways  
Like the sharp hard hit of a car crash in a dream  
There's kids on the corner wanna  
Beat-box my brains to bits  
You can't cut creed clean  
Things ain't black or white like they seem

Rave down, hit the ground

Four AM all night hell gas station  
Before we cruise off to the beach  
Where the breeze blows easy and slow  
We hung tight all night and no gig to go to  
There could be something happenin' here  
But there's just no place to go  
Your town ain't lively up no more  
Rave Down

Deep hot sun burns through the city  
Yeah, they're havin' to peel  
The pedestrians off the walls  
Ex-cop 'round the block  
Rockin' chair, suckin' beer  
He blasts flies with his gun  
Because swatting's no fun  
Your town ain't hypin' up no more  
Rave down  
Rave down, hit the ground