

# Hello

The John Butler Trio

Hello, Hello, whats going through your head,  
Hell there boy better get it read...

You used to be so real  
And all of your love everybody did feel  
But now your turning into a fake  
And all our hearts yeah you do break  
Cause of all those drugs you do take  
One big asshole of you it does make  
Sticking all that shit up your nose

Hell man that's where all your money goes.  
Then you start ripping off your friends,  
Hell yeah man that's where my story ends  
Going around to your Mum and Dads

Sticking all their valuables into bags.  
Going around to the hockshop  
So once again man you can go and get ripped off  
But what your looking for inside  
It's up jumped gone and died

Don't your see your wrongs  
They can't all be right.  
Can't you see your days,  
They've turned into night.  
Can't you see the sun,  
Can't you see the moon,  
Can't you see that Karma will be coming for you.  
Hello!

Ripping off your friends,  
Now I don't mind just a little indulgence,  
But you gotta do it with a conscience.

Now all your into is drugs.  
Talking your shit man hanging with thugs.  
Speed equals confidence imagine that  
But you be acting like a spoiled brat,  
Thinking that everythings your way  
Getting what you want but you don't have to pay

Don't listen to a word anyone say .  
Your gonna wind up in the lockup some day

Hello!