

## Back to Zero

The Rolling Stones

Back to zero  
So you wanna blow us all to pieces  
Go meet your maker, head hung down  
And give him all your explanations  
Go ahead, throw down  
Back to zero, back to nothing  
Straight to meltdown, back to zero  
That's where we're heading

It's a monkey living on my back  
I can feel my spine begin to crack  
I'm looking to the future  
I keep on glancing back  
I prefer to rot  
I don't want to pop

I think I'll head back to the jungle, alright  
Don't want to see no big bad rumble, too fright  
Back to zero, that's where we're going  
Back to nothing, right now, right now  
No heroes? No more heroes  
Back to meltdown  
That's where I'm going, back to zero

My whole life is hanging on a thread  
I'm the fly inside the spider's web  
I'm looking to the future  
I keep on glancing back  
I prefer to rot  
I don't want to pop

I worry about my great grandchildren  
Living ten miles beneath the ground  
I worry about their whole existence  
The whole damn thing's in doubt  
Back to zero, that's where we're going  
Back to nothing, that's where we're heading  
Straight to meltdown, that's where we're going  
Back to zero, right now, right now

We're going nowhere  
Right now, right now  
Back to zero, that's where we're heading  
Back to zero