

## Baby Missiles

### The War on Drugs

I'm on the back of a new belief  
And on the back of a new belief  
My friend rides all alone  
Yeah, he's up and down like a new Jack Tone

He was a part of the new machine  
He felt alive in the new machine  
My friend dies all alone  
Yeah, just up and down like a new Jack Tone

Yeah, you want to talk about going down  
Yeah, you'd rather make a young man proud  
You should have seen all the rattling in my brain

And in the wake of a northeast bus  
I came on my back like a northeast perch  
You should have seen all the rattling in my way

Just the sound of a northeast bus coming back here  
Because I don't mind when the pioneers go soft on me  
It's just the sound of a northeast bus on its back babe  
You got your head in the common field  
Adjust your hands with the common touch

I was alive on the new machine  
He felt alive in the new machine  
My friend rides all alone  
Yeah he's up and down like a new Jack Tone

He wanna leave but he don't know how  
He want to try but he don't know why  
He's going to lean on the back of me  
Like a slide on the back of b-b-belief

Just the sound of a northeast bus coming back here  
Because I don't mind when the pioneers go soft on me  
It's just the sound of a northeast bus on its back babe  
You got your head in the common field  
Adjust your hands with the common touch