A tourist and I know where you're coming from 'Cause you come from underneath the same stone That I have often crawled And I know you need music, more than you need love Only you can get some answers, tell you where you're coming from Hang on don't panic You feel you're damaged Hang on don't panic You feel you're damaged Answer me now When this has failed There'll be no release From your jam jar jail Ethics antiquated, want them to stay that way The best thing about this place is that you know That you'll leave it someday And I know you need music, more than you need love Patented cells, pregnant men, tell you where you're coming from Hang on don't panic You feel you're damaged Hang on don't panic You feel you're damaged And it will get you in the end When it fails your jam jar jail Hang on don't panic You feel you're damaged Hang on don't panic You feel you're damaged And it will give you A massive high No escape Jam jar jail Jam jar jail

Jam jar jail

Jam jar jail Jam jar jail Jam jar jail Jam jar jail