

Bad Things Go Down

C1

A feeling has been growing in me
I can't explain but it gives me the creeps
That somehow caused by racing with time
Bad things go down in the blink of an eye

V1

Every day is a roll of the dice
And somebody somewhere is gambling with a life
Trains and planes and automobiles go higher and faster on wings and on wheels
The sooner the better is a bittersweet deal
Speed and greed and cities collide
I think that we are travelling on a runaway ride

C1

C2

We were raised by the sun and the moon
That runs the rhythm in me and in you
24 / 7 is modern life
But a million year history is too hard to hide

V2

Computers are slow if they're one year old
Faster, smarter, better is the story we are sold
All to know is there to see
With a fast connection on a four cornered screen
With half our life lived in a data stream
Is it any wonder that we need more speed

C1

C2

Tired...So tired after a long day
Better get some coffee to keep yourself awake
To work some more when the kids are sleeping sound
The more you try to get ahead the more you bog down
It's all a blur It's easily seen
Things sure aren't like what I saw as a kid on T.V.

C1 & C2

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