

Hello

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!

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