

The Rolling Stones - Ventilator Blues

[Spicy Filters from BeWellPlayed.com](http://BeWellPlayed.com)

When your spine is cracking and your hands, they
shake

Heart is bursting and you **butt**'s going to break
Your woman's cussing, you can hear her scream
Feel like **murder** in the first degree

Ain't nobody slowing down no way
Everybody's stepping on their accelerator
Don't matter where you are
Everybody's going to need a ventilator

When you're trapped and circled with no second
chances
Your code of living is your **gun** in hand
We can't be browed by beating, we can't be cowed
by words
Messed by cheating, isn't going to ever learn
Everybody walking around

Everybody trying to step on their Creator
Don't matter where you are, everybody, everybody
going to
Need some kind of ventilator, some kind of ventilator

What you going to do about it, what you going to do?
What you going to do about it, what you going to do?
Going to fight it, going to fight it?

[Lyrics from genius.com](https://www.genius.com)