

# Make It Known

Foxygen

They can make it known, they can make it hard  
Down in the limelight, yeah  
Or they can make it known, get you stoned  
Down in the streets  
Well, you say your woman got a pristine smile  
The kind I like but I never saw her (yeah, yeah)  
Like why my Daddy used to sit me down  
And smack me 'round, guess I'll never know (watch it)  
Ooh la, la, ooh, la, la, ooh, la, la-a ooh

What have I done to my son?  
Downed by the system  
I swiped a credit card  
I saw the boys but they didn't even look hard  
And somebody out there screams, "He's just a retard"  
I saw the boys but they didn't even look hard  
Ah-ooh la la, ooh la la, ooo-ooh

Who's your boyfriend, who's your boyfriend?  
Now he got muscles, he got muscles, he got  
I wanna see his dumb face, so  
Take pictures, take pictures when  
Blood runs down on the boulevard

She said, "Oh-oh, Why would I want something?  
Why would I need someone? But I'm  
Willing to change, I'm willing to change  
Oh-oh, why would I want something?  
Why would I need someone? But I'm  
Willing to change, I'm willing to change"  
Oh!

I walk around  
I watch the children play down on Broadway  
But sometimes I think  
I can't even take that anymore  
When I'm alone I talk, talk, talk, talk to the voices  
If there's no voices I just talk to myself  
I just talk, talk, talk, talk to the voices  
If there's no voices I just talk to myself  
But I don't go talk about Jesus anymore

And the strung out ballerinas say, "Hey!  
Who's your boyfriend, who's your boyfriend, who's your?  
He give you head, he give you top hat"  
In the branches I grab before heading in  
The matches, the cocaine clothespin  
Can I just hear one good rock 'n roll song  
On the radio before  
The blood runs down on the boulevard?

Oh-oh, why would I want something?  
Why would I need someone? But I'm  
Willing to change, I'm willing to change  
Oh-oh, why should I want someone?  
How can I love someone if I'm not  
Willing to change? I'm willing to change

Stop, yeah, stop making love, dear  
I guess I'll die here  
Waitin' for the light, oh yeah  
A new day's comin', children  
So don't wake up  
I guess I'll stay up, ba-da-da-da  
All the night, oh yeah, all night  
And waitin' like never before  
You know it