We should shine a light on, a light on
And the book of Right-on's right on, it was right on
We should shine a light on, a light on
on
And the book of Right-on's right on, it was right on

I killed my dinner with karate Kick 'em in the face,

taste the body, shallow work is the work that I do

Do you wanna sit at my table? My fighting fame
is fabled and fortune finds me fit and able

And you do say Oh Oh that you do pray

Oh oh And you say that you're okay
And do you wanna run with my pack? Do you wanna ride on my back? Pray that what you lack does not distract and even when you run through my mind, some-thin' else is in front, oh, you're behind and...
I don't have to re-mind you to stick with your kind
And you do say Oh - - - that you do p-ray Oh oh
And you say that you're o - kay
\[ \text{The Book of Right-on} \]
even when you touch my face
You know your place
And the

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