

## Jim Gordon Blues

### The Dictators

Alienation generation's constipation  
Consequence of years of Oprahzation  
Super-concentrated self infatuation

I don't have a clue  
I don't trust those who do  
I'm just tryin' to shake these  
Jim Gordon Blues

Now that every word has lost its meaning  
Now we know the image is deceiving  
I can't trust what I'm not believing

I don't have a clue  
I don't trust those who do  
I'm just tryin' to shake these  
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Don't kiss it, who knows where it's been  
Don't think it, if it might offend  
Don't chase what's blowin' in the wind

I don't have a clue  
I don't trust those who do  
I'm just tryin' to shake these  
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The voices are screaming, constantly berating  
A moment of silence would be so intoxicating  
The urge to kill can be so liberating

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I don't trust those who do  
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