

# Amnesia

The Mekons

it was a dark and stormy night and the ship was rockin' on the  
open sea  
tossing and turning and rolling in our bunks the first mate the  
boss and me  
from bristol to the ivory coast then on to jamaica  
down in the hold there is no sound we're taking rock n' roll to  
america  
bless my soul what's wrong with me i forgot to forget to rememb  
er  
the king of england waits in exile in the crack fields of boliv  
ia  
burning white house shining path back to reconquer americay  
eric burdon stunned in mississippi on the animal's u.s. tour  
mardi gras indian segregation 1964  
up the river wah wah throbbing heavy artillery  
blackface painted floodlit jungle gringo military  
any old army high on drugs fighting that rock n' roll war  
truth justice and led zepplin heavy metal marine corps...