

Ugly American

The Vindictives

When I do my job I do it well.
If you want blood just ring Ma Bell.
Don't talk to me man I've got a gun,
And I don't quite until I'm done.
I've only just begun; we'll storm the stadium,
Will you let me in, coach? It's just another game show.

Oh, I am the ugly American; stop me before I kill again.
Oh, I am the ugly American; stop me before I kill myself.

Let me go down with the boys that get to play with all the toys
.
I'll man these gates and save the farm, cause every fool is someone's star.
We're ignorant and blind; my shoes are nicely shined,
And I know I can save my soul, somewhere over the rainbow.

Oh, I am the ugly American; stop me before I kill again.
Oh, I am the ugly American, stop my before I kill myself.