

I Must Not Think Bad Thoughts

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The facts we hate
We'll never meet walking down the road
Everybody yelling "hurry up, hurry up!"
But I'm waiting for you, I must go slow
I must not think bad thoughts

What is this world coming to?
Both sides are right but both sides are murdered
I give up, why can't they?
I must not think bad thoughts

The civil wars and the uncivilized wars
Conflagrations leap out of every poor furnace
The food cooks poorly and everyone goes hungry
From then on it's
Dog eat dog, dog eat body, and body eat dog
I can't go down there, I can't understand it
I'm a no good coward
And an American too, a north American that is
Not a south or a central or a native American
Oh, I must not think bad thoughts

I'm guilty of murder of
Innocent men, innocent women, innocent children
Thousands of them
My planes, my guns, my money, my soul
My blood on my hands
It's all my fault
I must not think bad thoughts

The facts we hate
You'll never hear us
I hear the radio, it's finally gonna play new music
You know the british invasion
But what about the
Minutemen, flesheaters, DOA, big boys, and the black flag
Were the last American bands to get played on the radio
Please bring the flag, please bring the flag
Glitter disco synthesizer, night school
All the noble savage drum drum drum
Astronauts go back in time to hang out with the cave people
It's about time, it's about space
It's about some people in the strangest places
Woody Guthrie sang about B-E-A-T-S, not B-E-A-T-S
I must not think bad thoughts
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The facts we hate