

# Andrew Jackson Jihad, Guilt: The Song

I was drifting  
into dreaming  
and I saw something  
I hadn't seen before

Two young ladies  
I hadn't seen since high school  
holding a piece of me  
inside a plastic jar

And there was a hook attached to it  
and they were attached at the hip

I was driving  
on vacation  
And I saw something  
I hadn't seen in years

A man was seizing  
on the pavement flailing  
and I did nothing  
a white dressed woman carried him off

I didn't lift a finger  
I didn't stop my car  
I just kept on driving  
I didn't help that man at all

And I hope he forgives me