

Antje Duvekot, Milk & Trash

Well it's 3 a.m, I'm driving in my car
Under neon signs I can't see the stars
Out in nowhere land where everything looks the same
Fenced in dumps and fire lanes
It's another in depth report on the President's underwear
While some little girl gets raped out in the Bronx somewhere
But thank god out in the suburbs we know where to go to buy a toaster
The woman that I met returns to me in a flash
Last night there was a party that I think I was at
Why don't you pour yourself a drink
Have a seat here on our couch of mink
He says, "May I introduce, this is America"
And she says, you can be king in the land of milk and trash
Render your opinion but first let's see the cash
You can buy a defense that's sure to save your ass
You can take a walk, there are people living underground
It's raining cats and dogs but it won't trickle down
So we'll have another drink, well, we will have another round
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
So I sat down on the couch next to America
There were holes in her veins
But she was pretty just the same
And she laughed in a strange, innocent way
And said, "Let the sound bites rush over you
You won't feel the pain
See that man by the door, his name is Sam
I am only his whore is what I am"
And he will dive for my pearls till I am dry
See, the American mind needs its antidepressants
And it's evil villains and heroes and wars
But I am just a simple girl
But I once had a garden, I once was wild
But he poisoned it, bit by bit
Left me to fend like a motherless child
Oh, and you can be king in the land of milk and trash
Render your opinion but first let's see the cash
You can buy a defense that's sure to save your ass
You can take a walk, there are people living underground
It's raining cats and dogs but it won't trickle down
So we'll have another drink, well, we will have another round
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, you can be king in the land of milk and trash
Render your opinion but first let's see the cash
You can buy a defense that's sure to save your ass
You can take a walk, there are people living underground
It's raining cats and dogs but it won't trickle down
So we'll have another drink, well, we will have another round, yeah