

# Bitter Sweet, The Bomb

Read my lips

Be all that you can be. Make a difference, give your dreams to me

Just like the television says, join the army, get ahead, oh please

No time for sleeping.

There's too much to do

Don't you forget that we do what they want us to

Let's get nuts. Let's spend some money

Take your shirt off honey

Let's freak out, life's just a party

You'll be sorry Charlie

Taste all your hearts desires. Take a boat ride through the sky and play

Go where it is you want to go, see the world on a float someday

They can be lazy or have some real fun

Nothing's too crazy, those politicians can't get done

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Rose colored glasses seem to be the rage

Oh, Mr.President, in bed with terrorists again ?

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