

Black Rebel Motorcycle Club, US Government

I stuck my head on the city pavements, to keep a smile
I bought my legs from the US government, to keep me in line
We are the ones that keep you down
We are the ones that want the ground
Now their arms surround

I filled my head when they wanted replacement, to keep me high
I sold my soul when they wanted to take it, you were still mine
We are the ones that keep you high
We are the ones that want the sky
Now you're burning bright(?)

She's my liberal sunshine, she's my girl

She can save the US, save the world
If she's alright, I'll be fine
Kill the US, saviour mine
Saviour mine come on

I'm thinking nothing if you're just gonna waste it, but that's alright
I'm bringing(?) love if you wanted to taste that, it leaves you behind
We are the ones that keep you high
We are the ones that burn your flag(?)
And you're burning bright(?)

(Kill the US government)