

# Dead Kennedys, I Am The Owl

I am your plumber  
No I never went away  
I still bug your bedrooms  
And pick up everything you say  
It can be a boring job  
To monitor all day your excess talk

I hear when you're drinking  
And cheating on your lonely wife  
I play tape recordings  
Of you to my friends at night

We've got our girl in bed with you  
You're on candid camera  
We just un-elected you

Chorus  
I am the owl  
I seek out the foul  
Wipe 'em away  
Keep America free  
For clean livin' folks like me

If you demonstrate  
Against somebody we like  
I'll slip on my wig  
And see if I can start a riot  
Transform you to an angry mob  
All your leaders go to jail for my job

But we ain't the Russians  
Political trials are taboo  
We've got our secret  
Ways of getting rid of you  
Fill you full of LSD  
Turn you loose on a freeway

Chorus

Send you spinning  
Send you spinning  
Send you spinning all over the freeway  
Spinning on the crowded freeway  
Spinning on the freeway  
Spinning on the freeway  
Spin  
Spin  
SpinLookout

The press, they never even cared  
Why a youth leader walked into a speeding car  
In ten years we'll leak the truth  
By then it's only so much paper

Watergate hurt  
But nothing really ever changed  
A teeny bit quieter  
But we still play our little games

We still play our little games  
We still play our little games  
We still play our little games  
We still play a lot of games

I am the owl