

# McLusky, Whiteliberalonwhiteliberalaction

Liberals on skates.  
Pass through park gates.  
Zeroes and threes.  
Stick together.

Save me altavista they've got cauliflower ears.  
Still I haven't seen the sun or moon for twenty-seven years.  
She wants to dance on burning bridges.  
Making patterns in the snow.  
I want to move to Mexico where everyone's a hero.