

# Powerman 5000, Miss America

Fat people in shopping malls  
Meet me at the big and tall  
Not for sale but might be for rent  
Raise up the flag on the circus tent

You might miss America when it's gone  
You might miss America when it's gone  
You might miss America, Paranoid hysteria  
You might miss America when it's gone  
When it's gone

Crap movies and shit TV  
We got it all most defiantly  
Lots of drugs and lots of guns  
But no one seems to be having much fun

You might miss America when it's gone  
You might miss America when it's gone  
You might miss America, Paranoid hysteria  
You might miss America when it's gone  
When it's gone, when it's gone (yeah, yeah, yeah!)

Bring out your dead, let's see 'em smile  
The last one left gets the top of the pile  
Bring out your dead let's go for a walk  
Everyone's afraid to throw the first rock

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Fire crack on the forth of July  
You're dressing up in a suit and a tie  
Starting wars all over the world  
Nice place for a boy and a girl (that's right)

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