

# Rodriguez, This Is Not A Song, Its An Outburst: C

The mayor hides the crime rate  
council woman hesitates  
Public gets irate but forget the vote date  
Weatherman complaining, predicted sun, it's raining  
Everyone's protesting, boyfriend keeps suggesting  
you're not like all of the rest.

Garbage ain't collected, women ain't protected  
Politicians using people, they've been abusing  
The mafia's getting bigger, like pollution in the river  
And you tell me that this is where it's at.

Woke up this morning with an ache in my head  
Splashed on my clothes as I spilled out of bed  
Opened the window to listen to the news  
But all I heard was the Establishment's Blues.

Gun sales are soaring, housewives find life boring  
Divorce the only answer smoking causes cancer  
This system's gonna fall soon, to an angry young tune  
And that's a concrete cold fact.

The pope digs population, freedom from taxation  
Teeny Bops are up tight, drinking at a stoplight  
Miniskirt is flirting I can't stop so I'm hurting  
Spinster sells her hopeless chest.

Adultery plays the kitchen, bigot cops non-fiction  
The little man gets shafted, sons and monies drafted  
Living by a time piece, new war in the far east.  
Can you pass the Rorschach test?

It's a hassle is an educated guess.  
Well, frankly I couldn't care less.