

# Rolling Stones, Sweet Neo Con

You call yourself a Christian  
I think that you're a hypocrite  
You say you are a patriot  
I think that you're a crock of shit

And listen now, the gasoline  
I drink it every day  
But it's getting very pricey  
And who is going to pay

How come you're so wrong  
My sweet neo con.... Yeah

It's liberty for all  
'Cause democracy's our style  
Unless you are against us  
Then it's prison without trial

But one thing that is certain  
Life is good at Haliburton  
If you're really so astute  
You should invest at Brown & Root.... Yeah

How come you're so wrong  
My sweet neo con  
If you turn out right  
I'll eat my hat tonight

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah....

It's getting very scary  
Yes, I'm frightened out of my wits  
There's bombers in my bedroom  
Yeah and it's giving me the shits

We must have lots more bases  
To protect us from our foes  
Who needs these foolish friendships  
We're going it alone

How come you're so wrong  
My sweet neo con  
Where's the money gone  
In the Pentagon

Yeah ha ha ha  
Yeah, well, well

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...  
Neo con