

# Sparks, Gone With The Wind

(Russell Mael)

Burn Atlanta tonight  
Hey, for a buck we could stay here all night  
Long live the Confederate plight

It's history, it drags on and on  
It wasn't my fault it lasted 'til dawn  
Your mammy's got to think like me  
It's praised by the academy  
And she'd rather Gable than your dad  
So tell her please I'm an innocent lad  
I'm telling her

Gone with the Wind - there's a lot to be said for it  
But I can't think just what  
We didn't watch a lot  
Gone with the wind - there's a lot to be said for it  
But I don't know just what  
We didn't catch the plot  
But we could mention that the South might rise again.

Cut! Now we want you to fall  
Down the stairs without breaking your fall  
Using no hands at all  
That's fine, now again from the top  
And make sure your face is not seen when you drop  
So what did you do today?  
I fell down the stairs today  
For portraying Vivien Leigh they doubled the basic fee

We're telling you, Gone with the Wind  
There's a lot to be said for it  
But I don't know just what  
They don't tell my type the plot  
Gone with the Wind  
There's a lot to be said for it  
But I couldn't say just what  
All I did was bruise a lot  
But they mention that the South will rise again

The South will rise again they're saying  
But frankly, I don't give a damn

I'm telling you, Gone with the Wind  
There's a lot to be said for it  
But I don't know just what  
Without spoiling the plot  
Gone with the Wind - there's a lot to be said for it  
But I don't know just what  
We didn't watch a lot  
Gone with the Wind - there's a lot to be said for it  
But I couldn't say just what  
All I did was bruise a lot  
Gone with the Wind - there's a lot to be said for it  
But I couldn't say just what  
They don't tell my type the plot