

Amy Ray, Laramie

Words and music by Amy Ray

We hit snow on the road to laramie
We all heard about that mess
But that town ain't nothing different
Than the rest

Poor man do the bidding for the rich man
Those rednecks just doing
What the classy fuckers thinking
And tolerance it ain't acceptance
I know you wanted it to be
When you're out in laramie

Hey all you jokers
Hunting seasons over
Hey coalition
Lay down your mission
Hey all you jokers
Hunting seasons over
Hey coalition
Lay down your mission
Yeah
Lay it down now

What we need is a little addition
Ounce of prevention and the weight of a law
Cause without something you could
Put your finger on
Somewhere somebody's gonna call
Call out laramie

Hey all you jokers
Hunting seasons over
Hey coalition
Lay down your mission
Hey all you jokers
Hunting seasons over
Hey coalition
Now lay down your ammunition
Hey mother fucker
Hunting seasons over
Hey coalition
Time to lay down your mission
Oh lay it down now

Hey all you jokers
Hey all you jokers
Hey all you jokers