

Angie Aparo, Nazis On My Radio

Can you hear them?
Nazis on my radio
They want my freedom
God, they want my stereo
They want everybody dancing to
One drum, oh, no
They won't quite 'til they've got
Everybody under their thumb
Can you hear them?
Nazis on my radio
They want my freedom
God, they want my stereo
Can you hear them?
Goodbye mama, Goodbye dad
I'm going to another land
Where I can be free
To listen to the radio
Watch the late, late
Late, late show
Without some fascist pointing
His finger at me

Can you hear them?
Nazis on my radio
They want my freedom
God, they want my stereo
See them marching one by one
With a dogie biscuit, they're done
They are so motivated
They are so motivated
They're cruising in their cars
Stinking pipes and fat cigars
They are so motivated
They are so motivated
Can you hear them?
Nazis on my radio
They want my freedom
God, they want my stereo
Can you hear them?
Can you hear them?
Nazis on my radio
(Here we go)