

# Carter The Unstoppable Sex Machine, Travis

I'm not racist but  
I am  
I served my time in Vietnam  
I've got three jobs  
This is one  
Sometimes I wish I'd kept my gun  
This country's going down the tubes  
I can't afford to pay my dues  
Unless you've got some sponsorship  
For Christ sakes buddy

Don't get sick  
Don't grow old  
Don't be poor  
Do what you're told

Yeah!  
Are you from Europe?  
Well so am I  
I came here in 1955  
Half American, half asleep  
Some day a rain will come and wash the streets  
The CIA, the KGB  
IUT's all the same conspiracy  
The whole damn country's on the skids  
You better tell your kids

Don't get sick  
Don't grow old  
Don't be poor or underpriveleged  
Do exactly what you're told

Keep the motor running  
Until we reach our destination  
The grim reaper isn't coming  
he's been otherwise detained  
With Apocalypse practice and his other occupation  
Behind the wheel of his taxi cab that's driving me insane

They took 4000 headers on a bus ride  
Left 'em dribbling at the seaside  
Where the sun would keep them warm  
Give a guy a uniform  
They live out on the freeway now  
They're waiting till your car breaks down  
Don't take the American dream to bed  
One of these days you'll wake up dead

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