

Dan Kelly And The Alpha Males, Drunk On Electi

I went to a party with my in the city
On election night
I was hoping everybodyd make a move to the left
But we gone and made a swing to the left
Now Im singing the blues for the country
As we move into another long night

Im gonna catch that plane and fly
Gonna sail on the next high tide
Just to get away from that cocksucker motherfucker
Darkening my mind

I stood in the corner throwing glances at the TV
I ripped the label off a bottle or nine
Some sucker rolled up in a beemer trailing streamers
And I nearly got into a fight
I said youre making a fool of the country holding hands with the Christian right
Then I turned to my girl and I cried

Gonna jump that train and ride
Sail on the next high tide
Just to get away from that cocksucker motherfucker
Playing on my mind and darkening our times

Ohh cocksucker motherfucker
Ohh motherfucker
Ooh cocksucker motherfucker

Well all of a sudden I got something to say
I buried my head but it wouldnt go away
I sat around waiting for a brighter day
But the bad stuffs coming when the good do nothing
Its true
So what am I gonna do?

Maybe backpack through Peru
Work for time on a farm in Timbucktoo?
To get away from that cocksucker motherfucker
Playing on my mind
The get away from that cocksucker motherfucker
Darkening our times

Ohh cocksucker motherfucker
Ohh motherfucker
Ooh cocksucker motherfucker