

# Dead Kennedys, Bleed For Me

You've been hanging 'round  
With an enemy of the state  
Come with me to the building  
That no-one stops to watch

Chorus  
C'mon bleed  
C'mon bleed  
C'mon bleed  
Bleed for me

We'll strap you to a pipe  
Electrodes on your balls  
C'mon scream  
C'mon writhe  
Face down in a pool of piss

Chorus

In the name of world peace  
In the name of world profits  
America pumps up our secret police  
America wants fuel  
To get it, it needs puppets  
So what's ten million dead?  
If it's keeping out the Russians

We're well trained by the CIA  
With Yankee tax money in Ft. Bragg  
The Peace Corps builds US labor camps  
When they think they're building schools

Ha Ha

When cowboy Ronnie comes to town  
Forks out his tongue at human rights  
Sit down, enjoy our ethnic meal  
Dine on some charbroiled nuns  
Try a medal on  
Smile at the mirror as the cameras click  
and make big business happy

Anytime  
Anywhere  
Maybe you'll just disappear

Chorus