

# Dead Kennedys, Gone With My Wind

Wake up! Get down here quick!  
The president's had too much to drink  
His days of power are about gone  
He's been talking to paintings in the hall

He says, "I'm finished, so what the hell?  
My life is ruined, what matters now?  
I've always itched for that last great thrill  
If I die all of you should too."

Gone with my wind  
Out with a bang  
I'm gonna end it all right now  
Gone with my wind  
Out with a bang  
You're coming with me, oh wow

My bombs will rain down on D.C.  
We'll nuke our enemies while they're asleep  
We'll be safe in the ground below  
And laugh and drink till the cows come home

So c'mon John, whadya say?  
It's been dancing in my head for years  
What'll happen if I push this button  
Let's start World War III for fun

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Out with a bang  
I'm gonna end it all right now  
Gone with my wind  
Out with a bang  
You're coming with me, oh wow

Mr. President, just sit down  
We should talk a little while, I'll pour another round  
What about your memoirs' TV rights?  
Sit tight and watch the fire

Let go of me. Do you think I'm mad? To tell the truth, sir, I'd rather not say  
Just keep your paws inside your pockets  
And planet earth will be OK.

But you reached for the button anyhow  
I had no choice but to knock you out  
That's just last night's bump on your head  
On to the next crisis, it's another day

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