Dead Milkmen, Ringo Buys A Rifle

We aren't ourselves Brains on the shelf We'll all wake up When Ringo buys a rifle

We live we breathe
We spread disease
That all must end
When Ringo buys a rifle

People told him what to say Ordered (???) dream away Paul was dubbing Ringo's drumming John was dubbing Ringo's humming People were starting to talk

We start wars forget the poor That all must change Ringo buys a rifle We stand tall Try to evolve We'll walk on water Ringo buys a rifle

Animals will bear their fangs Pope will join a gang We'll all get new shoes When Ringo buys a rifle

Buildings come crashing down Lost things will be found Life'll be so much better When Ringo buys a rifle

Tried to keep his head level Was possessed by the devil Church is callin' Ringo's mom Telling her Ringo's a bum Rumors are starting to fly

We'll be one
To love a gun
That's how we'll live
Ringo buys a rifle
We start small
Must learn to crawl
We'll learn to fly
Ringo buys a rifle

Doesn't want to be cute
He just wants to shoot
Blow them away
Make them all pay
His mind has jumped track
He's a Beatle maniac
Hey Paul, you asshole... Dub this!

When Ringo buys a rifle When Ringo buys a rifle

People told him what to say Ordered (???) away Paul was dubbing Ringo's drumming John was dubbing Ringo's humming People were starting to talk

He is one with indoor plumbing Paul's still dubbing Ringo's drumming He's formed with the NRA (???) away Rumors are starting to fly He let (???) acid dream away