Dead Milkmen, The Girl with the Strong Arm

The girl with the strong arm has saved world cinema Saved it from itself I like to think
The girl with the strong arm restores old paintings Including one she found under the sink
The girl with the strong arm killed an innocent bystander That leaves you with a mental picture
The girl with the strong arm drank straight whiskey
But I understand she still quotes scriptures

All poor gardeners ?berry sauces
During the week long festival
Kneeling down to think about the future
Racing you would be quite dull
After many years of exodus
The hatchery fish run in rich rivers
I'm afraid the memories regarding Nixon
Are a little scary

The girl with the strong arm threatens the Quakers
They all say she's mad y'know
The girl with the strong arm has an abrasive accent
She uses words like eskimo
The girl with the strong arm stands beside a woman
Whose many parts add up to one
The girl with the strong arm makes political commentary
Yet I feel that it's all in fun

In your nightmares rub around
Those gay white males line up at church
Drink their coffee pretend to be a cowboy
Set aside an hour to search
Pulling up leaves like little Russian problems
Is now the tasty thing to do
The unattractive? cloying sweetness is you

The most popular sidearm with Canadian woodsmen Is the blue steel woodchuck gun Manufactured in Atlanta, Georgia By the firm of Youse & Description of Son I find no fault with the two young lovers Who dine all night on candied eels Then dance till dawn to big band music And the sound of baboon squeals All last night I stared at jelly Till I knew love was all around Travelling through O'Hare airport Dressed like a circus clown

The girl with the strong arm has started licking batteries And that's kinda strange, even for her The girl with the strong arm would like to be a banker But I don't think she's really sure

Using strings just to pull things over Really keeps the party going I'm not sure but the history of Denmark Maybe the only thing worth knowing Has it ever dawned on you That car accidents just might be art And all those kids in foster care Just don't think you're very smart Down by the ? on mother's day In a state of perpetual bliss Stan's the man with the lisp

