

# Galactic Cowboys, Disney's Spinnin'

Looks like now the Beatles weren't so bad  
Mr. Manson makes the Four look fab  
'Cause death and evil is what sells today  
And Walter Disney's spinnin' in his grave.

Grandpa's Woodstock acid wasn't brown  
President lit up and passed it down  
The days of outrage have all gone away  
I bet that Disney's spinnin' in his grave.

Remember back to days when  
Kids were kids and it was fun  
And the kids didn't carry guns  
While we were pleasure hunting  
We got tricked like Elmer Fudd  
Brainwashed by the media.

Inconvenienced by a small mistake  
Mother chooses to exterminate  
I wonder what the forefathers would say  
The land of the free, home of the deprived  
I bet that Disney's spinnin' round  
I bet that Disney's spinnin'  
I bet that Disney's spinnin' in his grave.