

L.A. Guns, I'd love to change the world

Everywhere is freaks and hairies
Dykes and fairies, tell me where is sanity
Tax the rich, feed the poor
Till there are no rich no more
Id love to change the world
But I dont know what to do
So Ill leave it up to you
Population keeps on breeding
Nation bleeding, still more feeding economy
Life is funny, skies are sunny
Bees make honey, who needs money, monopoly
Id love to change the world
But I dont know what to do
So Ill leave it up to you
World pollution, theres no solution
Institution, electrocution
Just black and white, rich or poor
Them and us, stop the war
Id love to change the world
But I dont know what to do
So Ill leave it up to you