

# Roger Clyne & The Peacemakers, Goon Squad

Too little true, too many lie  
Not enough laugh, too many cry  
Too many low, not enough high  
Who let the goon squad in?

Too many stare, not enough see  
Not enough stand, too many flee  
Too many slave, not enough free  
Who let the goon squad in?

Whoa!!  
Why you tryin' to kick in an open door?  
Whoa!!  
Do we have to see it again now, we've seen it before  
We turn the other cheek  
and take it on the chin now  
Who let the goon squad in?

So many riches, too many poor  
Too many generals stabbin' flags in a foreign shore  
New season, new reason, same ol' war now  
Who let the goon squad in?

There is no more beautiful World

Don't take flight, they can't give chase,  
I'll not run in your master race  
Too much crude, not enough grace  
Who let the goon squad in?

There is no more beautiful World