

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