

# Screeching Weasel, Mary Was An Anarchist

Mary was a girl with a cause she was simply fed up  
mary moved out to berkeley and stuck pins her face as a sort of statement against oppression of h  
mary took a walk in the park with a sign in her hand  
mary threw a rock at a cop and man she felt like a man  
and you know the ugliness became her  
but now she's gone  
she couldn't take it anymore  
and what's she won  
she won a husband who embodies everything she hated  
and all her friends from years ago are selling stocks in ibm right on  
mary finally saw she couldn't change the world but  
mary often fondly looks back and pats herself on the back  
for a convenient romanticized version of the facts of what she'd done  
but she didn't change a goddamn single one of the oppressive pigs who made her what she was  
and the empowerment she felt was just a crumb compared to all the butts of jokes that she'd becom  
and now she's at the kitchen table all alone  
and she ended up exactly like her mom