

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