

Stan Ridgway, New Blue Mercedes

She knew when she got pregnant she could finally catch a man to bring the money home
Blessed with no ambition, she was tired of selling sex on the telephone
The father of her unborn child worked at night, with two guys in a chrysler van
Breakin' into cars and stealin' radios, and sellin' 'em through some fencing scam

Chorus:

We are takin' back america, he said, as he popped out the ignition lock
On a new blue mercedes in an underground parking lot
Rich people got the money, we got nothin' but these big swingin' balls between our legs
Gonna take back america, gonna take our share, no we ain't gonna beg

Standin' in the schoolyard, he knew there was trouble when he heard the shots ring out
Turnin' towards the corner he could hear the car approaching and someone shout
From the side window, there's a flash, and he could feel the bullet go deep into his back
And as he fell to the ground, the last thing he said was small fries, and a big mac

Chorus repeat

Round the south bay near the airport, in a back garage behind a convenience store
There's a meeting going on with some people who ain't gonna take it anymore
And in the west side of the city in a chic italian restaurant, some people sit outside in the sun
Some talk about the weather, some talk about the earthquake, most talk about some mutual fund...