

# Survival Song

Andrew Jackson Jihad

I broke my promise on a very sharp rock  
And I was possessed by something quite unfriendly  
And I was haunted by a demon in my sleep  
And that's how I learned how to survive

And I gave a beer to a bum that was drinking  
And I gave some sauce to my bestest friend for cooking  
And I gave water to all I thought were thirsty  
And that's how I learned how to survive

I gave my money to the bank for safe keeping  
And I gave my money to my landlord he was needing it  
And I gave attention to the T.V. that was bleeding  
And that's how I learned how to survive

But if you ain't got the do-re-mi boys  
If you got the do-re-mi  
Well you better go back to beautiful Texas  
Oklahoma, Kansas, Georgia, Tennessee  
California's a garden of Eden, a paradise to live in or see  
But believe it or not you won't find it so hot  
If you ain't got the do-re-mi

And we totally ripped off a man named Woody Guthrie  
And I bought a restaurant for his son named Alice  
And I fed false information to the audience  
And that's how I learned how to survive

And I give a thank-you to my father for not raising me  
And I give a finger to my step-father for beating me  
And I give props to myself for achieving  
And god damn I'm glad that I survived  
And god damn I'm surprised that I survived

We just handed you a giant load of gibberish  
And I give love to a lover quite deserving of it  
And I give thanks to all of you for listening  
To the story of how we learned how to survive