Sweethearts

Camper Van Beethoven

Cause he's always living back in Dixon Stuck in 1949 And we're all sitting at the fountain, at the five and dime 'Cause he's living in some be -movie

The lines they are so clearly drawn
In black and white life is so easy
And we're all coming along on this one
'Cause he's on a secret mission

Headquarters just radioed in He left his baby at the dancehall While the band plays on some sweet song And on a mission over China

The lady opens up her arms
The flowers bloom where you haved placed them
And the lady smiles, just like mom
Angels wings are icing over

McDonnell-Douglas olive drab
They bear the names of our sweethearts
And the captain smiles, as we crash
'Cause in the mind of Ronald Reagan

Wheels they turn and gears they grind Buildings collapse in slow motion And trains collide, everything is fine

Everything is fine Everything is fine