## **Disney's Spinnin'**

## **Galactic Cowboys**

Looks like now the Beatles weren't so bad Mr. Manson makes the Four look fab 'Cause death and evil is what sells today And Walter Disney's spinnin' in his grave.

Grandpa's Woodstock acid wasn't brown President lit up and passed it down The days of outrage have all gone away I bet that Disney's spinnin' in his grave.

Remember back to days when Kids were kids and it was fun And the kids didn't carry guns While we were pleasure hunting We got tricked like Elmer Fudd Brainwashed by the media.

Inconvenienced by a small mistake Mother chooses to exterminate I wonder what the forefathers would say The land of the free, home of the depraved I bet that Disney's spinnin' round I bet that Disney's spinnin' I bet that Disney's spinnin' in his grave.