

## Stars 'N' Stripes

Grant Lee Buffalo

Steel mill streets overrun  
The ghost of cars in the yard  
Sunflower speaks of a one  
Of a one  
Engines purr up above  
The L train roars like our love  
Like our love

I can hide in you  
In your chestnut hair  
I'll confide in you  
Whisper in your ear  
When the earth is ripe  
All the worms wake up  
In their stars and stripes  
And their swastikas  
There's a cure in sight  
Set your soul at ease  
For the red and white  
And the blue disease

La la la

Got you on the Handycam fits in my hand  
Got you on the Handycam  
Got you on the Handycam fits in my hand  
Fits in my hands in my green light I  
Got you on the Handycam fits in my hand  
Got you on the Handycam  
Got you on the Handycam fits in my hand  
Fits in my hands in my  
Got you on the Handycam fits in my hand  
Got you on the Handycam green light I  
Got you on the Handycam fits in my hand  
Sits in my hands in my green light I  
On the Handycam fits in my hand  
Got you on the Handycam green light I  
Got you on the Handycam  
Got you on the Handycam  
My ooh ooh ooh  
Got you on the Handycam

Down in my soul  
Moon River flows  
All my trials  
All my trials  
Will halt