The Ballad Of Frank Olson

Hope of the States

Found him on the sidewalk broken in two
But they ain't ever gonna know who pushed
Frank Olson from the window of his room
If they don't know now then they won't know soon

The wife's in whiskey and the son's in hell Olson was killed in the Statler hotel

Destination fifty-three
Was declassified
Said he was pushed he didn't fall
But the lost son knows that the government knows

Here lies flat and cold Never dig up your fathers bones Olson lies dead and sold Nobody knows what the government knows