

Kings In Disguise

INDK

Drink your beer, drink your beer
Drink it on down
Plenty of beer in this god awful town
The decay is decaying
And no one is staying
The neighborhood's been bleached and
The democrats have all been impeached
The stock market it fast coming down
We're coming to your town
Oh no - twenty thousand growing
Twenty thousand growing and strong
Oh no - No way of knowing
No way of knowing we're wrong
The decay is decaying
And no one is staying
Everyone's leaving on freight trains headed for the sun
Everybody's leaving
And I know I'm not the only one
So drink your beer, drink your beer
Drink it on down
Plenty of beer in this god awful town
Free will is ceasing
The order is increasing
It's a dirty thirties rerun
As the frieght trains of America
Are loading up from front to end
With kids seeking a new era