

## A Children's Crusade On Acid

Margot & the Nuclear So and So's

Sarah settle down,  
keep your helmet on  
walk through streets of gold  
with cigarettes you hand rolled  
I don't know you  
and I don't owe you a thing

but I smile so hard it hurts  
and just when things get worse  
you say you've woken from a dream  
abandoned by your mother  
oh could this be?

satan, settle down!  
keep your trousers on  
you can warm the globe,  
but leave my wretched soul alone  
I don't know you!  
and I don't owe you a thing

but the children lose their minds  
in such uncertain times  
I am awoke from a dream  
surrounded by my lovers  
oh, woe is me!

and a hundred thousand times a day  
the yellow lights turn red  
and a hundred thousand miles away  
I'm turnin' myself in  
oh christ, I am!

the children lose their minds  
in such uncertain times