

I was taking a walk during my lunch break, and came  
across a man in a dirty brown jacket covered with many  
political bumper stickers that had contradicting  
slogans. He looked me right in the eye, and then he  
said:

Keep it down, the FBI is watching me  
They bugged my lunchbox because I know their filthy  
schemes  
They're going door to door and taking everybody's jobs  
The CIA gave me LSD

Political bum, Political bum  
He's got his opinions and a bottle of rum.  
He used to be a hippie now he lives on the streets  
Striking up debates with everyone that he meets.

Political bum

I tried to get away, but he followed me, holding up his  
sign that said, "Will eat for food." My avoidance  
seemed to fuel his passion, and I braced myself for  
another barrage of confusing rhetoric.

I lost my balls to a bomb in Koreatnam  
They have sex tape Kim Jon Ill and Uncle Sam  
Mountain Dew is a fundamental human right  
You sank my partisanship

The sun was beginning to set at this point, and I could  
tell that he was just getting warmed up. Insane or not,  
you had to admire his dedication to his ideals.  
Whatever they are.

Tinfoil helmet is protecting my brain waves  
The DMV is run by alien sex slaves  
911 was an upside job  
Somebody kill the fucking whales

Political bum, Political bum  
He's got his opinions and a bottle of rum.  
Republican or Democrat, you can't really tell  
But your eyes start to water when you notice the smell

Political bum

You won't never get me back on a plane  
I caught herpes from the TSA  
JFK shot Abraham Lincoln  
Somebody give me some change

Political bum, Political bum  
He's got his opinions and a bottle of rum.  
I see him on the corner almost everyday  
I think he takes his showers at the YMCA