

# Fall Of The American Empire

State Radio

Did you get the invitation?  
The swan song of a nation,  
Everyone's waiting for you inside.  
We got soda pop and hickory stills.  
Quinn the Eskimo in espadrilles,  
And Sally makin' you feel all right.

The baroness and her bayonets,  
The mad hatter hedging bets,  
Against the good judgment of the swinging king.  
It's the fall of the American empire,  
But don't you worry honey you didn't miss a thing.

Juiced up dignitaries getting' loose like Thelonious did,  
We got our own sanctimonious kid,  
And he can suck the diamond off a diamond ring.  
Just send in the farmers in the National Guard,  
We'll be in the war room gettin' hard,  
Just wear your dress blues you know you look so damn dashing.  
Don't be shy, Sally won't bite you,  
'Cause she got her pants on fire,  
And she got a rabbit baby calling your name.

Fall of the American empire,  
It should've been all right,  
Should've, should've.  
But me, I'm just working a sound bite,  
Just rolling my smokes tight.  
You know they said it was all right, all right, all right.

'Cause Lucy's in the nude,  
With nothing left to lose,  
Except them thigh-high kiss the sky American boots.

Sally got dirty with a senator's son,  
You know the one from Massachusetts,  
She was pleased to come his advances,  
For he was a man of wealth and taste.  
But she got so cut up by the man who would not stop.  
Thought all she needed was love,  
But it was like nothing she thought,  
And when Lucy came to get her,  
In the corner she lay.

It's the fall of the American empire,  
It should've been all right,  
Should've, should've.  
But me, I'm just working a sound bite,  
Just rolling my smokes tight.  
You know they said it was all right, all right, all right, all right, all right,  
Where you going Mr. Holy?  
All right, all right, all right  
Say where you going Mr. Holy?

Lucy girl I found your diamonds,  
They shine like sirens,

Singing from the shoals of buzzard's bay.  
It's worse than we know,  
How I wish it wasn't so,  
That all tomorrow's parties have gone away.

Fall (all in for the fall) of the American empire,  
They said you would never go away.  
Fall (all in for the fall) of the American empire,  
Lucy girl can't you just stay?