

Amnesia

The Mekons

it was a dark and stormy night and the ship was rockin' on the
open sea
tossing and turning and rolling in our bunks the first mate the
boss and me
from bristol to the ivory coast then on to jamaica
down in the hold there is no sound we're taking rock n' roll to
america
bless my soul what's wrong with me i forgot to forget to rememb
er
the king of england waits in exile in the crack fields of boliv
ia
burning white house shining path back to reconquer americay
eric burdon stunned in mississippi on the animal's u.s. tour
mardi gras indian segregation 1964
up the river wah wah throbbing heavy artillery
blackface painted floodlit jungle gringo military
any old army high on drugs fighting that rock n' roll war
truth justice and led zepplin heavy metal marine corps...