Ugly American

The Vindictives

When I do my job I do it well. If you want blood just ring Ma Bell. Don't talk to me man I've got a gun, And I don't quite until I'm done. I've only just begun; we'll storm the stadium, Will you let me in, coach? It's just another game show. Oh, I am the ugly American; stop me before I kill again. Oh, I am the ugly American; stop me before I kill myself. Let me go down with the boys that get to play with all the toys . I'll man these gates and save the farm, cause every fool is som eone's star. We're ignorant and blind; my shoes are nicely shined, And I know I can save my soul, somewhere over the rainbow. Oh, I am the ugly American; stop me before I kill again.

Oh, I am the ugly American, stop my before I kill myself.