

## All the Fun

U.S. Bombs

Where's all the fun  
Seems everyone is gone  
Motel is full of skids  
Musics in the ruin  
Buildings are fallin' down  
carpet baggers out  
The freedom boats in another world  
Noise is in the air

Your spoiled now  
I don't need ya anyhow  
Wall street, your gonna burn  
The markets out to lunch

Peace and loves a cloudy haze  
Masses of misery  
Still want your neighbour's lot  
Locked in your own hate

South is north and north is south  
Ya think?  
The old is bitter and you can't take back all of your  
mistakes  
Where is all the fun, seems everyone is gone  
Where is all the fun, seems everyone is gone  
(on and on)