American beauty came up and spoke She touched her toes and we shared a joke Taxi's, limos, power boat glides Jet skies, mensa, babes without a ride You know the revolutions gone now There's no revolution song Somewhere down the line You know on one of Gods good days Can you hear me, someone's gonna have to pay Moonshot, rockets nineteen sixties cool Sonny Boy Williamson, Pope John Paul The Congo to Vietnam The Beatles to the Stones Is nobody left who's gonna shake those bones? You know the revolutions gone now There's no revolution song Somewhere down the line You know on one of Gods good days Can you hear me, someone's gonna have to pay Pay all the time Solo All of the misfits all of the scars All of life's promises bottled in jars There's a hum and a howl. lovers on the run Tell me what's on offer from the government scum Rats will get richer and the dirt beg for more Crumbs on the table for the world of the poor News of self worship fresh from Hollywood The pygmies of poison, don't know bad from good You know the revolutions gone now There's no revolution song Somewhere down the line You know on one of Gods good days Can you hear me, someone's gonna have to pay Oh that's pay all the time someones got to pay you ain't walkin' you ain't talkin'

you got to pay
while i'm looking over your shoulder
you got to pay