

We've Been Had

Uncle Tupelo

There's a guitar leaning on a Marshall stack
Used to sound like the sun on the horizon, now I think we've been had

There's a young girl screaming all the way in the back
Poor kid, she never saw it coming, now she knows she's been had

Watching the label spinning on my turntable
There's no call waiting in my headphones
And every star that shines in the back of my mind
Is just waiting for it's cover to be blown

There's an eardrum bleeding, yeah it's in my head
How could I still be so in love when I know we've been had?

Republicans and Democrats can't give you the facts
Your parents won't tell you 'til you're grown
Every star that shines in the back of your mind
Is just waiting for it's cover to be blown

Flashing the badges, just like the law of averages
Nobody likes 'em, where they're from?
And every star that hides on the back of the bus
Is just waiting for it's cover to be blown