

## I Must Not Think Bad Thoughts

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The facts we hate  
We'll never meet walking down the road  
Everybody yelling "hurry up, hurry up!"  
But I'm waiting for you, I must go slow  
I must not think bad thoughts

What is this world coming to?  
Both sides are right but both sides are murdered  
I give up, why can't they?  
I must not think bad thoughts

The civil wars and the uncivilized wars  
Conflagrations leap out of every poor furnace  
The food cooks poorly and everyone goes hungry  
From then on it's  
Dog eat dog, dog eat body, and body eat dog  
I can't go down there, I can't understand it  
I'm a no good coward  
And an American too, a north American that is  
Not a south or a central or a native American  
Oh, I must not think bad thoughts

I'm guilty of murder of  
Innocent men, innocent women, innocent children  
Thousands of them  
My planes, my guns, my money, my soul  
My blood on my hands  
It's all my fault  
I must not think bad thoughts

The facts we hate  
You'll never hear us  
I hear the radio, it's finally gonna play new music  
You know the british invasion  
But what about the  
Minutemen, flesheaters, DOA, big boys, and the black flag  
Were the last American bands to get played on the radio  
Please bring the flag, please bring the flag  
Glitter disco synthesizer, night school  
All the noble savage drum drum drum  
Astronauts go back in time to hang out with the cave people  
It's about time, it's about space  
It's about some people in the strangest places  
Woody Guthrie sang about B-E-A-T-S, not B-E-A-T-S  
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The facts we hate