

## CHRISTMAS DAY IN AUSTRALIA

The sun is sinking below the waves  
As the fireworks explode over the headland  
The Southern Cross, it is low in the sky  
As the surf pounds down on the sand

It's Christmas Day in Australia  
And I'm sweatin' here on the beach  
Everything seems so very achievable  
Yet so far and so out of reach

She left me on the Queen's birthday  
It's been over three months hence  
That's when I started drinking  
And I haven't been sober since

The kids are still playing cricket on the pitch  
As the surfers line up for that last break  
There's couples kissing on the beach  
And my heart is breaking in a brand new way

And the rich fucks look down from their balconies  
Of their ugly high rises where the poor once lived  
You'd think they'd have something to contribute  
But they've got nothing to give

And everyone is having a good time pretending  
That everything is gonna be all right

Cuz it's Christmas Day in Australia  
And I'm sweatin' here on the beach  
Everything seems so very achievable  
Yet so far and so out of reach

## DOPE SMOKERS OF THE WORLD UNITE AND TAKE OVER

Dope smokers of the world Unite and take over  
This world is too violent  
Everybody needs to chill the fuck out (x2)  
Dope smokers of the world unite and take over

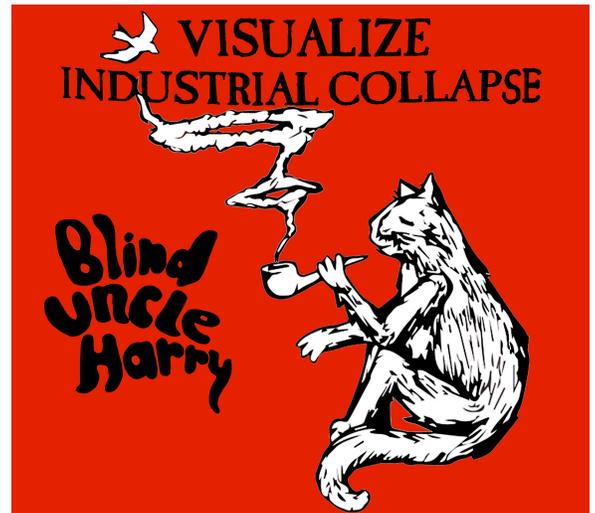
If we were in charge there would be no more wars  
If we were in charge there would be no more wars  
Dope smokers of the world unite and take over

The stock market it would crash  
Followed by industrial collapse  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah

Cuz all the things that are destroying the world  
Are impossible to do when you're stoned  
You can't operate heavy machinery when you're stoned  
So dope smokers of the world unite and take over (x3)

Can you tell me why it's illegal?  
I like to get high it makes me giggle  
You look like you could use a giggle too

So hey Barack, Barack Obama  
Let's smoke a joint, some marijuana  
Life won't seem so complex  
You'll forget all about who to put on your secret drone kill list next (x2)



Cuz when you're stoned you just want to sing a silly song  
So everybody won't you sing along  
La la la, la la la, la de da  
La la la, la la la (x3)  
La de da

So dope smokers of the world Unite and take over (x3)

### AMERICAN WAY

Well, they tell ya, yeah they tell ya, that you gotta work hard  
They tell ya, yeah they tell ya, to believe in their god  
They tell ya, yeah they tell ya, not to have no regard  
Rip it up, exploit it, and you'll get a reward

Don't you worry baby, it'll be okay (x2)  
Don't you worry baby, it's just the American way

Well, they tell ya, yeah they tell ya, that it's democracy  
But you find out real soon that you ain't got no say  
Well the lesson, yeah the lesson, 'bout how to get by  
Is you'd better not fight, you'd better not try  
You'd better, you'd better, just do what they say,  
Don't think too much, and be sure to obey

Don't you worry baby, it'll be okay (x2)  
Don't you worry baby, it's just the American way

Rip it up, exploit it, and have a nice day  
Don't think too much, and be sure to obey  
Don't you know baby, it's the best we can be  
I'll exploit you before you can screw me

Don't you worry baby, it'll be okay (x2)  
Don't you worry baby, it's just the American way

Well you learn, you learn, you learn early on  
This life is hard, like a long slow burn  
By the time, by the time, that you realize  
That it's all, it's all, one enormous lie  
It's too late, it's too late, it's become your life

Livin' a lie, it's the price you pay  
Don't you know baby, it's just the American way

Don't you worry baby, it'll be okay (x2)  
Don't you worry baby, it's just them American way

### I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW

Well the CIA and the Constitution  
More money for the rich is the best solution  
Profit is god and the pledge of allegiance  
War on the poor with a savage vengeance  
Well I had nothing to do with it  
I for all my life fought against all of this

Sand Creek, Tulsa, Jonestown Guyana  
Hard prison time for smokin' marijuana  
Commodification and corporatization  
The long slow death of a beautiful nation

There are millions and millions thinking this is so great

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AND TAKE OVER
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6. FLY AWAY
7. SONG FOR KORI
8. JESUS IS COMING IN A RAT TURD
9. MY DADDY DIED WHEN I WAS NINE  
YEARS OLD
10. YOU SAID
11. HOLE IN THE GROUND
12. FOUR DAYS DRIVE TO CHIAPAS

That we all live in a military state  
Mindless consumption and endless competition  
You pay a high price for being born American  
Well I had nothing to do with it  
I for all my life fought against all of this

I just want you to know (x4)  
That I had nothing to do with it  
I for all my life fought against all of this

Nobody knew it was just the beginnin'  
Did you hear the news they shot John Lennon

I just want you to know (x4)

Well I had nothing not a goddamn thing to do with it  
I for all my life fought against this shit  
I just want you to know (x4)

### **BURN DOWN THE HIGH SCHOOL**

Well they went to the high school and they burned it down  
They took that gasoline and spread it all around  
They lit a match and watched it burn down to the ground

Yeah they burned it down, down to the ground, did not make a sound  
Ooh la la la, ooh la la la, ooh la la la, ooh la la, ooh la la la

Well there will not be any calculus class  
Don't need to worry about no mid term to pass  
No one will get busted for smoking grass

Cuz they burned it down, down to the ground, did not make a sound  
Ooh la la la, ooh la la la, ooh la la, ooh la la, Ooh la la la (x2)

There will be no ranking of the students today  
No one will flunk, no one will get an A  
No rewards for those who don't like to think but love to obey

Cuz they burned it down, down to the ground, did not make a sound  
Ooh la la la, ooh la la la, ooh la la, ooh la la, ooh la la la (x2)

Cuz they burned it down, down to the ground, did not make a sound  
Ooh la la la, ooh la la la, ooh la la la, ooh la la la, ooh la la a (x2)

There will be no government class today  
No more lessons about how great is the U-S of A  
There will be no brains washed away  
There will be no jocks out in the hallway

Yeah they burned it down, down to the ground, did not make a sound  
Ooh la la la, ooh la la la, ooh la la, ooh la la, ooh la la la (x3)

### **FLY AWAY**

Ships at sea  
Darkest Night  
    Darker day  
        Fly, fly away

You held me close



Looked in my eyes  
I can't let go  
Fly, fly away

World gone wrong  
We are so alone  
Tears are now our song  
Fly, fly away

Darlin' stay with me  
I can't face the day  
Please hold me  
And fly, fly away

No color in my sky  
Light gone from my eyes  
Like I've already died  
I don't know why  
Fly, fly away

Don't want to be reminded of  
What I could never rise above  
There just is not enough love  
Fly, fly away (x 2)



### **SONG FOR KORI**

His daughter's name it was Kori  
She was all of seven years old  
The best part of her every day  
Was when her daddy got home from work and they would play

He taught her how to read and how to ride a bike  
He taught her how to throw a fastball  
Then one day the doctor said her daddy was very sick  
Nick held her in his arms til his arms got too weak

Now Nick he was a truck driver  
He got too weak to push in that big clutch or turn that big wheel  
He lost all his benefits when the company fired him  
It was then that his life became a living hell

Nick was sick, he could not work  
The bills came in, he could not pay  
The court, it was gonna come and take Kori  
Nick looked at his daughter and thought there's got to be another way

Now if a daughter loses her daddy  
His social security benefits the government will provide  
Aw, but they don't give nothing if he's too sick to work but still breathin'  
Only way they'll give it is if her daddy died

Nick did the dishes, stocked the kitchen  
He made sure the house was neat and clean  
He left a note saying, I love you Kori  
They found him hanging from the rafter beams

There's many nations in this world  
Some are rich and some are poor  
But here in the richest nation ever  
A man is worth more to his daughter dead than alive

## **JESUS IS COMIN' IN A RAT TURD**

There was this one night, I got really stoned  
Thought it'd be good idea, go to my local bar  
Get to know the locals, get to know the locals  
Thought it'd be a good idea to get to know the locals

There was this one guy, he was from Kentucky  
He seemed pretty interesting, he started talking, talking about Jesus  
He said that Jesus, that Jesus is comin' / Jesus is comin'  
He's comin' in the rapture, Jesus is comin', he's comin' in the rapture  
Jesus is comin' in the rapture

But that's not what I heard, he had a really thick hillbilly accent  
Couldn't hardly understand a fuckin' word he said  
This is what I heard, I swear to god this is what he said  
It sounded like this: Jesus comin' in a rat turd!

I said oh my goodness that's the most beautiful thing I've ever heard  
I never ever thought it could be so incredible, that Jesus is so humble  
Jesus is so beautiful, Jesus is in everything, every living thing  
He's even in a rat turd, Jesus is comin', he's comin' in a rat turd (repeated a lot)

That's when I realized, that's not what he said  
He got so angry, so very very angry  
His mouth was foamin', his face was all red  
His neck was already red cuz he was a redneck from Kentucky  
He pulled out a gun, put it against my head  
I thought I was gonna have to go up to heaven and explain to Jesus  
How I was talkin' shit, sayin' he's comin', sayin' he's comin'  
He's comin' in a rat turd, Jesus is comin', he's comin' in a rat turd

I'd say Jesus you're so humble, Jesus you're so beautiful  
Jesus you're in everything, every living thing  
You're even in a rat turd, Jesus is comin', He's comin' in a rat turd (repeated a lot)  
Chill the fuck out dude you're Jesus Christ  
Jesus is comin', He's comin' in a rat turd (repeated a lot)  
Jesus is comin' in a rat turd

## **MY DADDY DIED WHEN I WAS NINE YEARS OLD**

My daddy died when I was nine years old  
I cried at his funeral  
Hawk appeared in the window  
My daddy died when I was nine years old

Here in the darkening sky  
As we sit by the riverside  
Feel the herons flying by  
Here in the darkening sky

I cannot stay this night  
I must leave before first light  
Before I do please save my life  
I cannot stay this night

My daddy died when I was nine years old  
I cried at his funeral  
Hawk appeared in the window  
My daddy died when I was nine years old

## YOU SAID

You said, you said, take me as I am  
You said, you said, come here and take hold of my hand  
Please don't let go of my hand

Well I won't let go but I think you are crazy  
But I love you, I so love you baby  
And if I love you even though you are crazy  
I must really really really love you (x2)  
I must really really fucking love you

You said, you said, I'm not going anywhere  
You said, you said, I will always be here  
For you, I will always be here

We said, we said, forever and a day  
We said, we said, nothing would get in our way  
We let everything get in our way

It got in the way because you are crazy  
But I love you, I so love you baby  
And if I love you even though you are crazy  
I must really really really love you (x2)  
I must really really fucking love you

## HOLE IN THE GROUND

They say to work, buy shit, then die  
They get that glazed over look though when you politely ask them why  
Profit, oh profit, it's a mighty funny god  
I hope when they die, they get their just reward

Coal in the stocking it used to be a joke  
But there goes the future loaded onto them big ol' coal boats

Well I can't help thinkin' bout how many coal mining holes  
It would take to fit all them politicians & corporate C-E-O's  
Bury 'em deep, sequestered in the ground  
Don't worry, they tell me it's safe  
Just pump the clean air on down

Which is more than they'd ever do for us  
If it was up to them I reckon they would just bury us

If you think i'm exaggerating, take a good look around  
Ask them Awabaka people about them holes in the ground

Funny thing is, we're supposed to like living this way  
Rip it up, exploit it, its all one big party  
Well I think that you know just what to say  
Let me hear you shout it out: fuck off, no way

Whooh-hoo, I guess it must be up to me  
Let's all go out tonight to the Hunter Valley  
I know where there are some mighty big coal minin' holes  
Be sure and invite a politician along and a corporate C-E-O

It ain't easy to swallow, it sure gets me down

Our kids they ain't nothin' compared to a hole in the ground

### **FOUR DAYS DRIVE TO CHIAPAS**

There's a full moon rising over the water  
And I watch it from where we made love last night  
I look at it and I wonder, why this world just isn't right  
Why this world just isn't right

By this time tomorrow we could be sleeping in the dessert  
And the next day cross the Rio Grande  
I'm scared and I don't know if I can make it  
Oh baby, please, take hold of my hand  
Oh baby, please, take hold of my hand

I can call my boss and give him a message  
Saying, you ain't my boss any more  
Won't you please do me just one last favor  
Won't you please send my last paycheck to Mexico

Well it's four days drive to Chiapas  
And I can be packed and ready by noon  
It's like I've been waiting my whole life for this moment  
And now, tonight I know  
Now there are no more shadows  
Now there are no more lies