Ticket to Russia

Keepsake

Right wing, wrong way out of a big mess
and I'm stressing out over information learned on air.
I'm taking very good care of the people and the places I love.
We are in bed with the one.
Channel the money and run.
Documents destroyed and the public isn't raising questions.
I think I have the answer.
It's got a mile to reach the tip of my tongue
and I'm sleeping just to dream.
A victory.
It's bittersweet.
I'm making plans on my own.
Rocket makers open shop.
Build a bridge, the key to globalization.
Rocket ships are so much fun.
Now I think I'm giving up.
Left wing, write me a proposition.
Write me just a little more than a punchline, out line in.
Have a glass of good gin and listen to the music as it plays.

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