

# 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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>