

My Political Song

Keegan Smith

Running from the rat race to find me a home
Where the air is crisp, the stars are bright, and the buffalo roam
Cause working that white collar itâ€™s kill or be killed
Living in my country you kill to get your fill

See Iâ€™m hungry for some lovely hospitality
A sundress, some lemonade, two handfuls for me
Said thatâ€™s all I need, it makes my world go round
Itâ€™s all I want, so letâ€™s get down to

Business, bare witness, to the trouble of our days
Take it back to the old school before itâ€™s much to late
We need much more than we should ever want
To drive, spend, and own, things we can flaunt

Cause he gots more than bro, dude, or him
She got more, than bitch, tramp, or girlfriend
Everyone is talking, about everything they got
Never to return to the land of the have-nots

Confusion, illusions, got your mind all a mess
We use all we have just to say that weâ€™re blessed
But when itâ€™s all gone and trust me soon it will
Be your backyard in a big nasty land fill

What we donâ€™t see is that weâ€™re falling behind
Cause where you are, is there you are, soon we will find
The end is much closer than we could ever see
Iâ€™m really not a prophet so donâ€™t listen to me

Excuse the politics, laden in this song
For Iâ€™m a hypocrite, I too am sick, I know that I am wrong
But maybe we should ponder words coming out my mouth
Just hope that Iâ€™m not alive when it all goes south

Lyrics submitted by kelsey.

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