Liberty Cabbage

Rufus Wainwright

Sometimes I think You're trying to kill me
with your stars and stripes
and sometimes, sometimes your Liberty Cabbage goes dry
but still your arms are strong
your blood runs furies inside me.
Cities of gold, mountains of purple,
Hot dogs and hamburgers eaten on your laps,
While you sit and watch them kill me with their stars and stripes
while you sit and watch them kill me with their stars and stripes
and sometimes, sometimes your liberty cabbage goes dry
but tears do flow from those eyes blue as the pacific
your table cloths checkered as chessboards
And your smile is wider than the Continental Drift
But why do you,
Why do you sit and let them stone my friends and loved ones?
Sometimes I think you're trying to kill me
with your stars and strips
and sometimes, sometimes I think you might succeed

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/