I Must Not Think Bad Thoughts

[X](#)

The facts we hate
We'll never meet
Walking down the road
Everybody yelling, "Hurry up, hurry up!"
But I'm waiting for you
I must go slow
I must not think bad thoughtsWhen is this world coming to?
Both sides are right
But both sides murder
I give up
Why can't they?
I must not think bad thoughtsThe civil wars and the uncivilized wars
Conflagrations leap out of every poor furnace
The food cooks poorly and everyone goes hungry
From then on, it's dog eat dog, dog eat body and body eat dog
I cant go down there
I cant understand it
I'm a no good coward
An american, too
A North American, that is
Not a South or a Central or a Native American
Oh, I must not think bad thoughtsI'm guilty of murder of innocent men
Innocent women, innocent children, thousands of them
My planes, my guns, my money, my soul,
My blood on my hands, it's all my fault
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You'll never hear us
I hear the radio is finally gonna play new music
You know, the British invasion
But what about The Minutemen, Fleasheaters, DOA, Big Boys and The Black Flag?
Will the last American band to get played on the radio please bring the flag?
Please bring the flag!
Glitter-disco-synthesizer night school
All this noble savage drum drum drum
Astronauts go back in time
To hang out with the cave people
It's about time
It's about space

It's about some people in the strangest places
Woody Guthrie sang about b-e-e-t-s not b-e-a-t-s
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