

Fearless Leader

Soul Asylum

She don't need an introduction
She ain't gonna stop production
She's gonna make you feel a suction
She's got the weapons of mass destructionShe's solar-powered
She's never saying anything
And the sun shines out of her everywhereShe sees best without her glasses
She does well in all her classes
A cheek for your lips and a cheek for the massesShe's got weapons (she's got weapons)
She's got weaponsIt's so strange
You don't change
It's so strange
You don't changeSlowly risingShe's solar-powered
She's never saying anything
And the sun shines out of her everywhereHe's got the money and you can't have it (he's got the money and you
can't have it)
She's got the power and he's got the habit (she's got the power and he's got the habit)
She's gonna make you feel her posture (she's gonna make you feel her posture)She's got weapons (she's got
weapons)
She's got weapons (weapons, weapons)It's so strange
You don't change
It's so strange
You don't changeSlowly risingShe's solar powered
She's never saying anything
And the sun shines off her everywhereJesus was a hippie, peace and love was all he was about
That's why they killed him, cause that shit's something people can't figure out
Now some folks who worship him are the ones who would have cheered at the crucifixion
They got no conviction it doesn't matter if the man was fact or fictionBut who're you gonna call your fearless
leader
Who's gonna put your fears to bed
'Cause heroes will never let you down just as long as they're deadSatan is a feeling, deviance it lurks in
everyone
Guilty pleasures and mischievous behavior can be fun
But no one made you do it, nobody but yourself to blame
It's always at your door and trouble is it's nameBut who're you gonna call your fearless leader
Who's gonna put your fears to bed
'Cause heroes will never let you down just as long as they're deadSometimes you gotta pick and choose
Sometimes no matter what you loseNixon was a liar it's the one thing believed to be true
But Tricky Dick was not a crook whatever that means, whatever presidents do
Money can't buy you children and nothing can bring them back to you

We all make mistakes we all need someone to look up to
But who're you gonna call your fearless leader
Who's gonna put your fears to bed
'Cause heroes will never let you down just as long as they're dead

Songwriters

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