Lulu

Hot Buttered Rum

Lulu
ah ah ah ah ah Lulu
ah ah ah ah ah
Where the middle
class breaks up
The working class
better wake up
When America was dreaming
Some pigs stole our country
Lulu stands by her family
With harmony and history
there's two kinds of stories
Either comedy or tragedy
Lulu
ah ah ah ah ah Lulu
ah ah ah ah ah
Lulu works all day long
She goes 9 to 5 just
to stay alive
She'll do anything just
to walk the line

ain't no time to wine and dine
Her war time now in the USA
Her husband goes far away
Afghanistan to Iraq
Her husband now
ain't comin' back
Lulu
ah ah ah ah ah Lulu
ah ah ah ah ah
America the beautiful
that's what the sign said
And I welcome every single one
Cause I want them all to stay
And I'll travel and I'll travel
til my very last day
Through the New York harbor
To the San Francisco bay

Ah ah ah ah ah
ah ah ah ah ah
Lulu Lulu Lulu Lulu

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