

# Columbia Is Bleeding

## Nellie Mckay

Another day begins and there you are  
The mother sways her shins  
Here comes the footstep of the man  
Who'll make your dreams  
The tube is fitted in  
And there you are  
The tepid sedative  
Then a scream  
Hold your placard up, cold and coffee cup  
After go to a bar  
Hand your flier out, must admire  
How dedicated you are  
I don't wanna know if you're having fun  
Or your maddens are on sale  
I don't wanna know if you've got a gun  
Or a new stepson or you think you're gonna bail?  
Chris Hougan, she had to run  
And last night been a lot of fun  
But now it's French, a little tense  
She hadn't done the reading  
But there she sat, hoped to pass  
Didn't think to face the fact  
That oh, by gosh, o, lack, o, lass  
Columbia is bleeding  
Walkin' down off the bus  
Vickie Lucas crossed campus  
Was thinkin' how she's made it now  
That successful feelin'  
Walked by fast, hailed a cab  
No clue that she'd passed a lab  
And while she's sittin' in little class  
Columbia is bleeding  
The surgeon is in town  
And there you are  
The clamp is comin' down  
Then a scream  
Everybody knows protestors are those  
Schmoes who don't have a life  
See these scientists seeking differences  
Have to suffer such strife  
I don't wanna know if you're havin' fun  
Or your maddens are on sale  
I don't wanna know if you got a gun  
Or a new stepson or you think you're gonna bail?  
Generalize, proselytize  
Verbs were spillin' out their sides  
As Charles Eise buys his supplies  
Gets ready for a feeding  
Tried for track, hit the mat  
Didn't think to face the fact  
That while he's thinkin', man, that's wack

Columbia is bleeding Quite a snob he didn't tip  
Nice guy Rob, watched the eclipse  
And looked around, I've made it now  
I'm just so glad to be here Made a pass, got hand slapped  
Didn't think to face the fact  
That while he's mackin' on that ass  
Columbia is bleeding You don't have a religion  
But you have fingers ten  
They clutch at your incision  
You roll them up  
And then a scream They're just animals make good edibles  
Fester filth and disease  
Check the bible son, we got dominion  
We can do as we please I don't wanna know if you're havin' fun  
Or your maddens are on sale  
I don't wanna know if you've got a gun  
Or a new stepson or you think you're gonna bail, hell Tee tee green, mezzanine  
Ended up beside the team  
And gave a cheer, got some beers  
With friends who started streakin' Back with Zach said, "I look fat"  
Didn't think to face the fact  
That while she's under self-attack  
Columbia is bleeding Rodney J began to pray  
His momma lost her life that day  
Had been a year, it wasn't clear  
If he was safe or screamin' As he jabbed the bible flap  
He didn't think to face the fact  
That barbarism killed the cat  
Columbia is bleeding This is the ivy league  
Columbia is bleeding  
Columbia is bleeding

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