

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 dreamsThe tube is fitted in
And there you are
The tepid sedative
Then a screamHold your placard up, cold and coffee cup
After go to a bar
Hand your flier out, must admire
How dedicated you areI 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 readingBut there she sat, hoped to pass
Didn't think to face the fact
That oh, by gosh, o, lack, o, lass
Columbia is bleedingWalkin' 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 bleedingThe surgeon is in town
And there you are
The clamp is comin' down
Then a screamEverybody knows protestors are those
Schmoes who don't have a life
See these scientists seeking differences
Have to suffer such strifeI 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 feedingTried 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

Songwriters

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