

Washington D.C. 5/91

Ellis Paul

Politician and a stewardess
Underneath the monuments and the moon
 He talked of national security
 She talked of Paris in June(chorus)
 The lucky ones if they're out tonight
 Can see cherry blossoms blooming
Or ride white carriages beneath city lights But Lincoln's eyes of stone stare cool
 As if bored of the reflecting pool
Or hardened by what's hidden from his sight They're rioting in the capitol tonight...Now the Joneses from
 Poughkeepsie
 Rest mall-weary legs in the hotel pool
 They're soaking up reflections
 The kids are glad they're out of school
 The museums were overcrowded
 White House lines were much too long
But the sights, they were quite beautiful It's good to know where the tax money's gone...
New Light on your HaloWelcome to the city where we're rich on pride and pity Where a schoolboy, just a fool
 boy, gets shot down in daylight A state of shock, a face down on the sidewalk Who's
seeing God and gets the nod to Heaven like a hawk Who keeps the score when the city goes to war -- By guns,
 by deaths, by money?
 A man in a black coat standing in the gun-smoke Sips on white milk and honey...(chorus)This can be the
playground of the feeble Where the mindless mix the soil of play with evil A child becomes the means because
innocence is believable To all, to all, to all, but their mother's eyes New light on your haloAnd it ain't shining
 brightly

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