My Country

tUnE-yArDs

My country, 'tis of thee
Sweet land of liberty
How come I cannot see my future within your armsYour love it turns me down
Into the underground
My country bleeding me; I will not stay in your armsNot yet, yet, yet
No, not yet, yet, yet
No, not yet, yet
No, not yet, yet (daoe)Not yet, yet, yet
No, not yet, yet, yet
No, not yet, yet
No, not yet, yet, yetAt the Salvation army making us all stand in a line
While mommy and daddy make up and try to make up their minds
Oh the shame I felt when those histories mention my name
If only I could forget, but memory's my favorite thing (?)We cannot have it
Well, what am I supposed to say to those other guys
'So sorry, but you only took half a chance
Now it's over and they're walkin' all over you'We cannot have it
Well then why is there juice dripping under your chin
When they have nothing, why do you have something
When they have nothingThe worst thing about living a lie
Is just wondering when they'll find outI got me, you've got you
That's one plus one plus two
I never told you what to do
And then you put me in some boxI've got you, you've got me
Like a baby's got (?)
I told myself I'd have to check islands
If I was gonna get over your shitWe cannot have it
Well then what do you want me to say to those others
Oh yes, there's a place for you
But that place is underneath the cushion of my behindAnd you cannot have it
Well then why did you say so
With my eyes open, how can I be happy
With my eyes openIf nothing of this is ours,
How will I ever know when something's mineMy country, tis of thee
Sweet land of liberty
How come I cannot see itMy country, tis of thee
Sweet land of liberty, yeahMy country, tis of thee
Sweet land of liberty
How come I cannot see a future within your armsThe worst thing about living a lie

Is just wondering when they'll find out

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