Surf Kennedy

Gay Black Republican

Surf Kennedy:

I wish the sun would rise... in the West
I wish the moon would fall... to my feet
Watching the waved come... Crashing in
Watching the blood pool rise again

I bet the Kennedy's surfed on the beach I saw Jack Kennedy die in a Texas street He was killed by a magic bullet by his side Just another day, under the gun

Air Strike, Air Strike
Give Up the Night
Air Strike, Air Strike
They're coming in tight
At 6:00 they start fucking shit up
To get on the news on time
On your local satellite

I bet your armies are well armed
I see them marching through a bloody farm
Just another, black body bag
A yellow tag, on you left toe

Air Strike, Air Strike
Give Up the Night
Air Strike, Air Strike
They're coming in tight
At 6:00 they start fucking shit up
To get on the news on time
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Just another page, in a sick history

Just another, name on a war memorial

Just another poor boy gone

Off to war for riches and Bush's oil

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