

Fall of the American Empire (Acoustic) [Live]

State Radio

Did you get the invitation?
The Swan song of a nation
Everyone's waitin' for you inside We got soda pop and hickory stills
Quinn the Eskimo in espadrilles
And Sally makin' you feel alright All the baroness and her bayonets
The mad hatter hedgin' bets
Against the good judgment
Of the swingin' king 'Cause it's the fall
Of the American Empire
But don't you worry honey
You didn't miss a thing Juiced up dignitaries gettin' loose like Thelonious did
We got our own sanctimonious kid
And he could suck the diamond off a diamond ring Just send in the farmers in the national guard
We'll be in the war room gettin' hard
Just wear your dress blues
You know you look so damn dashin' Don't be shy, Sally won't bite you
'Cause she got her pants on fire
She got a rabbit baby callin' your name Fall of the American Empire
It should've been all right, should've, should've
But me I'm just workin' a sound bite
Just rollin' my smokes tight
You know they said it was all right, all right, all right 'Cause Lucy's in the nude
With nothin' left to lose
Except them thigh high kiss
The sky American boots Sally got dirty with a senator's son
You know the one from Massachusetts
She was pleased to come his advances
He was a man of wealth and taste But she got so cut up by the man who would not stop
Thought all she needed was love
But it was like nothin' she thought
And when Lucy came to get her in the corner she lay It's the fall of the American Empire
It should've been all right, should've, should've
But me I'm just workin' a sound bite
Just rollin' my smokes tight
You know they said it was all right, all right All right, all right, all right
Where you goin' Mr. Holy?
All right, all right, all right
Say where were you goin' Mr. Holy? Lucy girl, I found your diamonds, they shine like sirens
Singin' from the shoals of buzzard's bay

And it's worse then we know how I wish it wasn't so
That all tomorrow's parties have gone away Fall the American Empire
Oh you said it would never go away
Fall the American Empire
Lucy girl, can't you just stay?

Songwriters
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