

Stars 'n' Stripes

Grant Lee Buffalo

Steel mill streets overrun
The ghost of cars in the yard
Sunflower speaks of a one, of a one
Engines purr up above
The L train roars like our love
Like our love I can hide in you
In your chestnut hair
I'll confide in you
Whisper in your ear
When the earth is ripe
All the worms wake up
In their stars and stripes
And their swastikas
There's a cure in sight
Set your soul at ease
For the red and white
And the blue disease
La la la
Got you on the Handy cam fits in my hand
Got you on the Handy cam
Got you on the Handy cam fits in my hand
Fits in my hands in my green light I
Got you on the Handy cam fits in my hand
Got you on the Handy cam
Got you on the Handy cam fits in my hand
Fits in my hands in my
Got you on the Handy cam fits in my hand
Got you on the Handy cam green light I
Got you on the Handy cam fits in my hand
Sits in my hands in my green light I
On the Handy cam fits in my hand
Got you on the Handy cam green light I
Got you on the Handy cam
Got you on the Handy cam
My oh oh oh
Got you on the Handy cam

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