

Abbott Hayes

"Hey Citizen"

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Here they come,
Slumming their way outta the ja'causezi,
Well, I've lived in a slum, sugar plum,
Hit and run
And it did not amuse me
There they go,
Moving around on the radio,
Well I've been on that show,
Reap and sow, feed and grow
And it did not amuse me
Hey citizen! hey american!
Hey russian! hey citizen!
Beauty stab,
When the good things in life
Have all grown bad,
The cat's out the bag
Smash and grab, burn the flag
And didn't it fool me throw it out,
It's not worth the paper it's written on
No ifs and buts,
Spending cuts, cheaper smut,

They say they could use me
All through summer,
There's no glamour in the slammer,
No glamour in the slammer,
Until you make a run
All through summer, the splendours
Pretty slender
The splendours pretty slender
Until you make a run
Here they come,
Slumming their way out of the ja'causezi,
Well I've lived in a slum, sugar plum,
Hit and run and it did not amuse me
There they go,
Grooving around on the radio
Well I've been on that show, reap and sow
Feed and grow, and it didn't amuse me
Hey villager! hey citizen!
Hey countryman! hey, now listen!
Hey chinaman! hey european!
Hey russian! hey american!
Hey cowboy! hey indian!
Hey anyway! hey, hey, hey citizen!

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