

Dirt Poor Robins **"Jim Jones"**

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I promise to nod as they bring us the news
Then color the window, you gave us a sleep-through
With strength for a glance as we squint at the glass
A story uncovered we cannot see past

There's another Jim Jones in America [3x]
You've become a Jim Jones to America.

Merchants of panic are stirring our fears
Sifting through villains that amp up our tearing
They're baiting the headlines with herald and hux
If you bite at the line you'll be served up for crooks

There's another Jim Jones in America [3x]
You've become a Jim Jones to America.

Now you better change your mind
I think I meant it before you try to smell it
Cause everyone's hanging on all that you're saying
Like a fool on a rope who's a noose and it jokes
Cause you don't, don't ever give a damn about the
venom
You've chosen for a weapon. We're pouring it out for
everybody else
Cause you won't, you won't drink it yourself
We know you won't, you won't drink it yourself

There's another Jim Jones
Another Jim Jones

There's another Jim Jones
Another Jim Jones

There's another Jim Jones in America. [3x]
You've become a Jim Jones to America.

There's another Jim Jones in America. [3x]
You've become a Jim Jones to America.

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