

Happy Campers "Tubes"

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Billy-club and a gun, can of mace and a badge,
Seem to have given you the right to take away what
rights I have.

Lack of respect, no compromise, abuse of power,
excessive force,
Attacking the ones you serve and protect, the justice
system in reverse.

A few kids in the desert hanging out listening to bands.
Call the police, heaven forbid, they use the energy on
Steve Wynn's land.

For us you needed a chopper? For us you had to draw
guns?

Meanwhile someone's raped and murdered, but at
least you stopped our fun.

At least you stopped our fun.

Knock down our stuff, cussing at us, waving your big
shotgun around.

You tried to silence us by knocking all of our equipment
down.

A protest escaped my lips, I've always been one to
speak my mind.

Stand up for my constitutional right and got a shotgun
pressed between my eyes.

Between my eyes, between my eyes, between my eyes.

You threatened my life, insulted me, showed me I have
no place in this society.

And you wonder why I have a lack of respect for
authority?

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