

Huntingtons

"Bonzo Goes To Bitburg"

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You got to pick up the pieces
Come on, sort your trash
Better pull yourself back together
Maybe you've got too much cash
Better call, call the law
When you gonna turn yourself in, yeah
You're a politician
Don't become one of hitler's children

Bonzo goes to bitburg
Then goes out for a cup of tea
As i watched it on tv
Somehow it really bothered me
Drank in all the bars in town
For an extended foreign policy
Pick up the pieces

My brain is hanging upside down
I need something to slow me down
Ooh yeah, my brain is hanging upside down
And i need something to slow me down

Shouldn't wish you happiness
Wish her the very best
Fifty thousand dollar dress
Shaking hands with your highness
See through you like cellophane
You watch the world complain
But you do it anyway
Who am i, am i to say

If there's one thing that makes me sick
It's when someone tries to hide behind politics
I wish that time could go by fast
Somehow they manage to make it last

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