

# Johnny Hobo And The Freight Trains "Election Song"

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I curse this world one second. Demand it buy me a sandwich in the next. Or else I'm bummin' a cigarette. That will help me to forget how hungry I am.

I can't believe that bastard won this morning. It's the kind of night for vodka and forties! And we're mixing our drinks stiff tonight. Yeah, we're mixing our drinks stiff tonight.

Today is the dawn of the draft. And tomorrow we're shipped off to Iraq. Or else we're cutting off a toe. Praying that we won't have to go.

I can't believe that bastard won this morning. It's the kind of night for vodka and forties! Who's ready for the war tonight? Who's ready for the war tonight?

I'm running on caffeine. And nicotine and amphetamines. I hope more stimulants are on the way. Cause who doesn't have a drug problem these days?

I can't believe that bastard won this morning. It's the kind of night for vodka and forties! And I'm sniffin' those pills hard tonight! Yeah, I'm sniffin' those pills hard tonight!

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