

Margot & The Nuclear So & So's "A Children's Crusade On Acid"

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Sarah, settle down
Put your helmet on
Walk through streets of gold
With cigarettes you hand rolled

I don't know you
But I don't owe you a thing

But I smile so hard, it hurts
Just when things get worse
Said you've woken from a dream
Abandoned by your mother, could this be?

Satan, settle down
Keep your trousers on
You can warm the globe
But leave my wretched soul alone

I don't know you
And I don't owe you a thing

But the children lose their minds
In such uncertain times
And I am awoken from a dream
Surrounded by my lovers, woe is me

And a hundred thousand times a day
Yellow lights turn red
And a hundred thousand miles away
I'm turnin' myself in, oh Christ, I am

Sarah, settle down
Put your helmet on
Walk through streets of gold
With cigarettes you hand rolled

I don't know you
And I don't owe you a thing

But the children lose their minds
In such uncertain times
The children lose their minds

In such uncertain times
In such uncertain times
In such uncertain times

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