Rolling Stones "Sweet Neo Con"

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You call yourself a Christian
I think that you're a hypocrite
You say you are a patriot
I think that you're a crock of shit

And listen now, the gasoline I drink it every day But it's getting very pricey And who is going to pay

How come you're so wrong My sweet neo con.... Yeah

It's liberty for all 'Cause democracy's our style Unless you are against us Then it's prison without trial

But one thing that is certain
Life is good at Haliburton
If you're really so astute
You should invest at Brown & Root.... Yeah

How come you're so wrong My sweet neo con If you turn out right I'll eat my hat tonight

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah....

It's getting very scary Yes, I'm frightened out of my wits There's bombers in my bedroom Yeah and it's giving me the shits

We must have lots more bases To protect us from our foes Who needs these foolish friendships We're going it alone

How come you're so wrong My sweet neo con Where's the money gone In the Pentagon

Yeah ha ha ha Yeah, well, well

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah... Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah... Neo con

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