

Dayglo Abortions

"Here Today, Guano Tomorrow"

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Bill and Tammy Bakker were messengers of God and
the Bank of America

Tammy sprays on some makeup, pops some downers
and says this must be heaven

Jim is in the bedroom converting hookers on a mattress
full of money

Meanwhile another 1000 people make their beds with
death and misery and starvation

[Chorus:]

They were here

Here for today

But they'll be guano

Guano tomorrow

Now it's Reverend Fallwell's church and he has the
need for a little more money

It will cost a lot to eliminate rock and stamp out the
international threat of communism

Mister Reagan and Gorbachev will let us fight like
animals in a barnyard

While they play the roles of the farmer the butches, the
distributor, and the consumer

The world is full of humanitarians killing each other for
a piece of the human pie

Where everybody is right and nobody is wrong and
many are downtrodden

These people call me a cretin 'cause i get a little spittle
in their eye

And they don't care much for us Dayglos sittin' around
and toasting to the end of time

We are here

Here for today

But we'll be guano

Guano tomorrow

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