

The Vindictives

"Ugly American"

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When I do my job I do it well.
If you want blood just ring Ma Bell.
Don't talk to me man I've got a gun,
And I don't quite until I'm done.
I've only just begun; we'll storm the stadium,
Will you let me in, coach? It's just another game show.

Oh, I am the ugly American; stop me before I kill again.
Oh, I am the ugly American; stop me before I kill
myself.

Let me go down with the boys that get to play with all
the toys.
I'll man these gates and save the farm, cause every
fool is someone's star.
We're ignorant and blind; my shoes are nicely shined,
And I know I can save my soul, somewhere over the
rainbow.

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Oh, I am the ugly American, stop my before I kill
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