

Wingnut Dishwashers Union

"Never Trust A Man"

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So I dip this pen in arsenic
I write a song for every president
That won't ever get shot in the face

And I wrap these strings in plastic explosives
I walk down to the court house
With one strum I level the place

But hasn't anybody learned
Don't ever trust a man who plays guitar
The day I rob a banks the first day I'm not lying
To you or me about what I believe

So when I die then let my gravestone read
Rest in peace, funk no pulses no
Is no excuse not to dance
If I live then let my heart be
Like a beating picket line
They'll sooner see a corpse than see a scab

Hasn't anybody learned
The last who make the moves
Are the first to say the words
The day I rob a banks the first day I live my life
As an honest man, an honest man
The day I go to jail trying to rob a bank
Is the day I finally get what I deserve

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