

## Wingnut Dishwashers Union "Never Trust A Man (Who Plays Guitar)"

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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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