

The Most Serene Republic "Proposition 61"

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What we need is a good jump kick, jump kick
To the head to get our ambitions in gear
For example, Jude at the party was taking her clothes
off
Below the constellations

Outside the people, they pranced becoming lord of the
dance
Another typical social plights
We greeted them with conversation and delight
Since Jude was mad at her dream for landing nowhere
near the marker

To a boat on a island where nobody's been
Except your best memories and your favorite friends
There ain't no self fished for dinner

This is a place, is a place, is a place, is a place
Is a place that's soft down in a chair
We'll talk till the break, till the break, till the break
Till the sun comes up like the signal flare

Jude trailed off the trail, got her tail caught in a fail-
proof safe
Didn't really fail for a night in jail with pale hail of
everywhere
The nightingale did escape the whale
Couldn't we survive, they are fed alive, we all cried
Because she went and jumped overboard

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