

The Ranch

"Lady Liberty"

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I want nothing to do with your crazy world
Broken promises, just poor annoyances
I am branded by that time, all abandoned and alone
From the contras to the upstarts to shouting Sandanista

Lady Liberty, come down and bleed on me
You had me to believe that the streets are paved in
gold
Storming (terrorists?), then the cold hits
Then I come to find that the streets aren't paved at all
From the contras to the upstarts to shoutin Sandanista
From the contras to the upstarts to shoutin Sandanista

From the Kremlin to Afghanistan to the forgotten ones
The orphans in confusion, to distraught refugees
In the fields of poison ivy, through the famine and
disease
You bled my loyalty

Lady Liberty, come down and bleed on me
You had me to believe that the streets are paved in
gold
Ohh you tell me, not to worry
About the shortcomings of lives and the high cost of
living
From the contras to the upstarts to shoutin Sandanistas
From the contras to the upstarts to shoutin Sandanistas

Shoutin Sandinista!!!

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