## Sean Hayes "Politics"

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no more politics, i know what's next call me hypocrite, and burn down bridges i got a river running through my neck i got a river running through my heart

and all the blood, it spills, runs to the ocean while the oceans rise up and mingle with the air growing fingertips and semen-stained covers singing mercy me, oh god, oh ecstasy, oh yeah, right there

fantastic chicks, strawberry hips light me a candle, blow out my wish unconscious id, turns toward the sun knows where the warmth is, knows what it wants

wants to be filled in, wants to be filled up i want to be reborn, i want to be re-loved

and all the babies born swim from the ocean all the rain that falls runs into the sea growing crazy mixed-up frogs that preach the coming of disaster singing mercy me, oh god, oh hell and ecstasy

El Dorado blues, nowhere left to run grandma got plutonium under the rug fanatical bliss, fanatical fire fanatics don't let their babies go dancing

you repress the beat, you repress the wine your momma mistook you for a lion she cut off your head, she don't know you're dead and all the streets you ruled run red

mmm, the grass grows green where the homeless man sleeps and the mystic sneezes rain [shawls](?), i like your polka-dotted panties and the heat grows desire as a white back arches under a hot blue sky, sunny afternoon in the park

ha la na na, ha na na na la na na, na na na etc. etc.

no more politics, i know what's next you call me hypocrite, come on burn it down no more politics, i know what's next we're all hypocrites, come on burn it down

go on, burn it down come on, burn it down

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