

Biafra Jello

"Power Is Boring"

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Jello Biafra/J. Keithley)

Believe me, if I were dictator

You know what I'd do?!?!?

Come to think of it,

There's a problem there

For aspiring tyrants like me and you...

Ever wonder what it'd really be like

To be your own dictator

Might be its own kind of prison

Of total fear

Can't make love or go anywhere

Without bodyguards in your hair

Never know which trusted friend

Has plans to blow you away

3,000 pairs of shoes

No one to talk to

'Nuff guns to kill everyone you own

The masses act so loyal

Yet you can't sleep in the same place twice

I wouldn't want to be a Noriega or Khadafi

Would you?

CHORUS

Power is boring

Power is boring

Power is boring

And ya know, I wonder how

The downtown crowd can stand themselves

Look sharp

Play to win

Through intimidation

That person at the next desk

Ain't your friend

He's your competitor

The only way to get promoted first

Is to get HIM first

Or else

Hi ho whadya know

They all got the same plan for you

Where do these people go

Between their daily meals of work

Too burnt and stressed

To even think of how to spend the money

No one to show it to

But people just like me-AGH!

CHORUS

Hot damn, we're the headliners at last

Gonna show this scene a thing or two
Play games and help our friends
NOW the phone rings all the time
It's all your fault
"You've been crowned king
Of what you used to warn us about"
Why play that game at all?
The ones who want the power THAT bad
Are missing something in their lives
Being scared of my friends
In a junta, scene or business world
Is the most miserable existence
I could think of on earth

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