

Steve Martin

"Industrial Military Complex Hex"

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Feel like I'm livin' under some kind of hex
Livin' in here in this industrial military complex
Doesn't really help when I read Time magazine
Cause they only distort the scene
The sky is so hazy I can't even see the sun
Livin' here is like livin' under a gun
I really do wonder 'bout the United Nations
Why don't they face the situations

I'm a troubadour
Lookin' for a dream
I'm a troubadour
Lookin' for some dream

Lord, I'm so tired of payin' all of these dues
From Sunday to Sunday all I hear is bad news
Tired of the war and those industrial fools
Got to make it better cause I've got nothin' to lose

Ain't too clear to pay my income taxes
'Specially when I know it goes to kill the masses
Love to hear the President make it perfectly clear
How the donkeys and the elephants are police up here

I'm a troubadour
Lookin for a dream
I'm a troubadour
Lookin for some dream

Lord, I'm so tired of payin' all of these dues
From Sunday to Sunday all I hear is bad news
Tired of the war and those industrial fools
I've got to make it better cause I've got nothin' lose
Won't somebody help me cause I've gotten in my shoes
Those industrial military complex blues

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