

Ted Leo & The Pharmacists "Mourning In America"

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A white face in a white crowd
The day, it starts and it gets harder just to stand out
Someone, everyone organically can hang with
Or someone cynically manipulating language

Whoever told you that we needed you to be this?
We've all been sold a bill of goods if we believe it
Another warning from the well of true believers
There will be mourning in America and we say

Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey

You summon ghosts we tried to bury in their white
shrouds
With burning cross and bloody crescent in the White
House
You come on something like the faces I remember
1980, Mississippi rising from the ash and embers

Never, now, can I imagine me forgiving you
Never, now, can I imagine how to live with you
Another warning from the lake of people bleeding
There will be mourning in America if you keep it up

Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey

Up from the sultry air of the South of a time gone by
To your mercurial mouth
And where the buses in Boston that have idled for
years
Ride the line to Orange County and the fare is the fears

Of the long manipulated and the willfully dumb
You better watch what you ask for
'Cause someday, it might just come

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