

The Gun Club "Bad America"

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When I heard you
In my room last night
Lonely lemur calls
In my walls last night

When I was all alone
In the palm drunken night
When I was all alone
Bejeweled in the night

Pulsing we are hearts
But bleeding unlike diamonds
Tying up ourselves
But bleeding unlike diamonds

And it's bad
But, it is bad America
Under the western sky

I looked up another thousand times
You colored my world violence
You made me warm when you hit me
With a nail in my arm

I was all alone
I could have die there
I was all alone
And I did not care

But, for a burning second
Of red love in the dark
But, for my burning hands
Grasping in the dark

And it's bad
But, it is bad America
Under the western sky

I had this girl breath
Up and down my spine
But, that was a river ago
I knew you'd come in time

I was all alone
Though it was a sea ago
I was all alone
And where did you go

And there's vein-like children
On the waterfront
Smack-rotting faces
On the waterfront

And it's bad
But, it is bad America
Under the western sky

And there's vein-like children
On the waterfront
Smack-rotting faces
On the waterfront

And it's bad
But, it is bad America
Under the western sky

But it is bad America
Well, alright

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