Political Scientist

Ryan Adams

He is drinking water from the faucet from the river From the tributary it comes through rusted pipes Outside his window he sees the water that's supposed to be clea n By the chemicals polluted by the candy factory lines Someplace on the edge of town Someplace on the edge of town Is where they live --Political scientists

So now she is crawling on her hands and her knees She is dirtying her jeans choking on her own perfume With a pen she writes below the sink in someone's restaurant This place is inconvenient for my name She forgets to write it anyway She forgets to write it anyway The government supplies the cocaine Political scientists There's no guarantees There's no guarantees There's no guarantees

Banging hard upon a crooked drum She feels them tearing down Salvation Army houses back in Michi gan Her husband's divorced but he treats her that way of course Because he needs her just like he needs medicine She forgets to write him anyway She forgets to write him anyway What's red and white and nearly over Political scientist Political scientist Political scientist There's no guarantees There's no guarantees There's no guarantees