I can read your mind
We ain't about to get along
And I know why
You think we owe you and we don't

Yeah there's a welfare line Wrapping round main street That money oughtta help our boys Coming back from overseas

We're gonna paint this country red like Reagan Gonna shoot our guns, gonna eat our bacon There's a great big bald eagle who's smiling on us And soldiers who died for your privilege to fuss

If you wanna leave
'Cause you can't take it no more
Man I'll show you the damn door
I'll show you the damn door

And all these protests
You're throwing out some heavy words
And I'm just wondering
How the hell'd you get off work
'Cause I got 65 long hours
That I just put in last week
Now I gotta go back home
And hear you whining on TV

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Get out