

Bright Suburban Mr. & Mrs. Clean Machine

Country Joe and the Fish

You had an invitation to ride shotgun in a parade tomorrow and
I declined for you.
You're a good girl.
You know where the parade was?
It's out there in the shopper's park and then Santa and his two
little elves Jingle and Jangle, and they've got a lot of these
chocolate thin candies wrapped...
Bright suburban Mr. & Mrs. Clean Machine
Sucker children twisters on your TV screen
Look away, fill your heads with decay
Down trip news broadcast day
Find yourselves another piece of clay to play with.
Simple Simon warriors fighting battles won
Christopher Columbus, you find your setting sun.
By the way, your directions are wrong
And the words are too long.
Tomorrow's just another song to play with.
Take it, David!
Look away, fill your heads with decay
Down trip news broadcast day
Find yourselves another piece of clay to play with.
Bubble bath parader in your parking lot
Stumbling over backward with the things you've got
Better pay, the price is so high
Stoned fast against the sky
I don't give you no lines to play with.
Screaming pirate handing me a double line
Instructions painted plainly on a billboard sign
Walk away, your life you don't live
And your mind you must give to the people.
Third floor: underwear, Barbie dolls, war toys, underarm deodor
ants, hair-
spray, plastic artificial flowers, bubble bath powder.