

Bitch Nation

Dan Reeder

Bitch nation dances til the break of dawn
Long after the last of the guests is gone
The tumbleweed tumbles across her front lawn
And she sleeps with the TV on
Oh oh
Then she sleeps with the TV on

There's a puddle on the driveway from last night's rain
A car up on blocks, and a dog on a chain
It's actually simple, but it's hard to explain
Aw, she sleeps with the TV on
Oh oh
She sleeps with the TV on

The sharp smell of gun powder in the air
Means meat on the table, means Tiananmen Square
It's hard to know which though, if you're not from there

Aw, she sleeps with the TV on
Oh oh
She sleeps with the TV on

There's a rock concert poster thumb tacked to her door
Cat litter scattered all over the floor
She hears the rumors of famines and wars
As she sleeps with the TV on
Oh oh
As she sleeps with the TV on
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