

Disobedience

Deerhoof

Ninety-nine, the midshipmen
We maintain the ship's engine

Mutiny at dawn
Stumbling head-on
Ninety-nine to one
Captain has a gun

Tally-ho!
Tally-ho!
Tally-ho!

Wounded healers
Wounded healers

Captain has a gun
Ninety-nine to one
Stumbling head-on
Mutiny at dawn

Adrift, adrift, adrift, adrift
Adrift, adrift, adrift, adrift

This meeting is called to order
Speaking out of turn and making loud utterances
Is in violation of the rules of the council
But sir, I'm just an earnest Cop City shopper
This is my first date, and I'm pretty sure I'm footing the bill
What are Cop City's visiting accords?
Will there be a McDonald's?
Your young friend here is superfluous
Your surveillance unnecessary
We hope that everyone at Cop City will follow the rules
Rather that they are already the highest authority
Well, why did they just make unusually large police officer training
center?
Because it's not going to be unusual
At last count, sixty-nine Cop Cities are now slated to parade their w
ay across the country
And can't you see? These are more than training centers
These are cities, as they were meant to be
If you ever listen to a super [?] or watch a movie
Cities of distinction; think Emerald, think Vatican
A city within a city
Latin verbs still being conjugated, and nouns declined
And like its parent, not built in a day
We start strong, from deep foundation
Ground and growth
But make sure to stick a flaw in there somewhere
A mislaid brick
A span of city-grade piping, or perhaps a contradiction