

Don Juan Tango

Dispatch

Oh, daddy no, don't you know there's a hole
Oh, seven stories down, kind of like a hidden town
There they all wait for your words, for your hate
Oh, to tell them what's to be done, kind of like a loaded gun

Last dance tango, ah-ah
Sure as the fox, let the ginger man ride on his back
Don Juan tango, ah-ah
Who's gonna stop the playground bully and the atom attack

Grabbing OPP, in bed with the G.O.P
The pale moth, NRA, NFL, we won't tell
All of this we feared, the politician and the mirror
New shock and awe, Johnny Law sign your name right here

Last dance tango, ah-ah
Sure as the fox, let the ginger man ride on his back
Don Juan tango, ah-ah
We live in a land where all you need is money and not to be black
Oh, not to be black

Little boy, fat man
Bock's car, over the foreign land
All is not fine
Dark days, black haze
There he goes, bombs away
Not once but twice
Can you see all their eyes
After all these years
Since 8/6 and 9

And in this country we are armed to the teeth
With automatic rifles with a clip a hundred rounds deep
And it's a screwed up world, when her mistake was being a girl
And we watch the rising sea and we sing and take a knee

Last dance tango, ah-ah
Sure as the fox, let the ginger man ride on his back
Don Juan tango, ah-ah
We live in a land where God is money, it's the rocket man and the maniac
Last dance tango, ah-ah
Sure as the fox let the ginger man ride on his back
Stay tuned in your cocoon 'cause this system will not last