

Arming Eritrea

Future of the Left

Come on, Rick! I'm not a prize
I'm not a cynical one of those guys
Come on, Rick! I'm not a rope
Now pull your socks up
Come on, Rick! I'm not a child
I'm not special or one of a kind
Come on, Rick! I'm not a drunk
I know my own worth

I'm an adult!
I'm an adult!
A common purpose
A common goal

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I'm an adult!
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A common purpose
Gains value as a common goal
Let's flail together
If we must flail at all

Deep in the heart of the battle,
Caught in the switch of the flow,
Freedom from notes, she sells freedom from songs,
She sells freedom and arms Eritrea.

I could have make these excuses in my sleep
As if anyone had doubted them at all
But if we arm Eritrea
Then won't have to pay her
And everyone can go home

I've got to seek paranoia where I find
As if anyone had doubted it all
But if we arm Eritrea
Then won't have to pay her
And everyone can go home

Yeah!