

## Miss America

James

Miss America's wearing thin  
She's all tiaras and glamour  
Can't stop the boss from keeping his hands off  
It's all snakes, no ladders

Miss America says live the dream  
So long as you're born white  
Killed the natives and jailed the slaves  
Moved more to the right

May God bless you  
And your golden sons  
May God bless you  
And your love of guns  
May God bless you  
And your passion for freedom  
Sold to the man with the tan

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Looks so good in the photographs  
Just smile  
Not so good when the lights go down  
Heels about to break  
"She's not straight!"  
Her judge cries

Miss America's rescue plan  
Rocket ships to Mars  
Fouled the nest so we'll start again  
With billionaire's and film stars