

Hungry Freaks, Daddy

Nellie McKay

Mr. America, walk on by
Schools that do not teach
Mr. America, walk on by
The minds that won't be reached

Mr. America, try to hide
The emptiness that's you inside
When once you find
The way you lied
And all the corny tricks you tried
Will not forestall the rising tide of
HUNGRY
FREAKS
DADDY

They won't go for no more
Great midwestern hardware store
Philosophy that turns away
From those who aren't afraid to say
What's on their minds
The left-behinds
Of the Great Society

HUNGRY
FREAKS
DADDY

Mr. America, walk on by
Your supermarket dream
Mr. America, walk on by
The liquor store supreme

Mr. America, try to hide
The product of your savage pride
The useful minds that it denied
The day you shrugged and stepped aside
You saw their clothes and then you cried:
THOSE HUNGRY
FREAKS
DADDY

They won't go for no more
Great midwestern hardware store
Philosophy that turns away
From those who aren't afraid to say
What's on their minds
The left-behinds
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