

## Nylons In a Rip

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Cats got your tongue  
The jungle's won  
Enemy lines trippin' your mama's son  
But you say  
You're keepin' us safe

In the hands  
Of a god fearin' man  
We turn our backs  
he shakes the devils hand  
I believe  
We been deceived

Now you got my nylons in a rip  
Runnin round tryin to make sense of it  
Trying to grow flowers in your bullshit  
You'd put out the sun if you got hold of it

Oh say can you see  
The dawn of catastrophe  
So many tears people drown in the streets  
Whatcha doin'  
'Bout New Orleans

Pennies keep droppin  
But nobody's stopping  
You'll wash your hands and we'll be stuck with the problem  
Sell the fear  
Then disappear