

World War Blues

Spouse

I threw my lessons in the garbage can
I know all I need to know (Oh, oh, oh)
Nicaragua to Afghanistan
Get your body on the floor (Oh, oh, oh)

Let me see you shake, shake, shake the ground
America sound that move that ass around
Draped in a flag, comin' back to town
But it's the next man up so throw your hands up
For the boom, boom, boom, the bomb
We killed the bad guys, dudes is gone
Nothin' to see here, just groove along
Yeah, the news is wrong
We can move your body so dance, dance, come on, dance
Get up out your seat, it's a change of plans
World, world, world police
This industry got us in the streets
Under siege up at the embassy
'Cause we keep the bass boomin' for a century
It go no, no, we won't go
You can lock all your doors but we lock and load
Big bang, shelled in down below
And we're goin' all night, can't stop the show

You gotta keep on dancin'
I threw my lessons in the garbage can
I know all I need to know (Oh, oh, oh)
Nicaragua to Afghanistan
Get your body on the floor (Oh, oh, oh)
You gotta keep on dancin'

Spring break out in Kandahar
Gonna make 'em freak, it'll shake your Jeep
Bomb a little kid out his handlebars
For democracy, we don't stop the beat
It goes U, U, USA
Girl do the drone, it's the newest craze
Hittin' everybody home when the music play
Spreadin' world peace that shake the Earl tea
So dance, dance, come on, dance
I said, come on, dance!
Re-, re-, repercussions
We got that bang, bang, bang, bomb production
Have her runnin' in the tank top or nothin'
Yeah, we shake the buildin' with our nation buildin'
We go no, no, we won't go
You lock your doors but we lock and load
Big bang, shelled in down below
And we're goin' all night, can't stop the show

You gotta keep on dancin'
I gotta dance to this
You gotta keep on dancin'
Everybody on the dance floor: don't stop!
Just gotta keep on dancin'

Rockets flying to the moon light up the night sky

Maybe this song can take you away from these World War blues

Shake, shake, shake the ground
America sound that move that ass around
Draped in a flag, comin' back to town
But it's the next man up so throw your hands up
For the boom, boom, boom, the bomb
We killed the bad guys, dudes is gone
Nothin' to see here, just groove along
Yeah, the news is wrong
We can move your body so