Good Kill

Too Much Joy

Some people think that they???re in commercials
Some people treat you like you don???t exist
Sometimes I???d like to go to a McDonald???s
Shoot some people as they walk in my sights
All the same I???d never join the army
All the same I???m still ashamed at night
C???mon baby let???s fight the good fight
Against all good fights
Some people think Rod McKuen is a poet
Some people think there???s evil folks and good
Some people vote to electrocute the bad ones
They stand outside the prison and cheer when the lights go dim
I know everybody is my brother
Even my brother though I don???t care much for him

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