

## 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