

All the Fun

U.S. Bombs

Where's all the fun
Seems everyone is gone
Motel is full of skids
Musics in the ruin
Buildings are fallin' down
carpet baggers out
The freedom boats in another world
Noise is in the air

Your spoiled now
I don't need ya anyhow
Wall street, your gonna burn
The markets out to lunch

Peace and loves a cloudy haze
Masses of misery
Still want your neighbour's lot
Locked in your own hate

South is north and north is south
Ya think?
The old is bitter and you can't take back all of your
mistakes
Where is all the fun, seems everyone is gone
Where is all the fun, seems everyone is gone
(on and on)