

# Just Another Perfect Day

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Because his eyes are blue  
He thinks he owns the clouds  
Because his eyes are brown  
He thinks he owns the ground

He thinks, because his eyes are green  
He's the ruler of the seas  
That's how wars are won and the west was lost  
Without looking, without seeing

Won't you please protect me  
Won't you please protect me  
From these ungodly things

Well she was sewing white stars  
On a field of blue  
Until her eyes were sore  
And that flag was too

But now she can't find it no more  
Maybe she should look on the senate floor  
And they'll step on the face and kick in the river  
Maybe it'll surface in the spring

Won't you please protect me  
Won't you please protect me  
From these ungodly things

Get the life out of your mind  
Squeeze your thinking blind  
Shoreless fear ...  
In a fine, barren mansion  
Their fully-phrased incompetence  
Let's put up the drapes and let it snow  
...  
You're the real McCoy  
They are only faking

Won't you please protect me  
Won't you please protect me  
From these ungodly things

The un-famous female movie star  
Is crying on the camera's shoulder again  
The chances of her making a name for herself  
Are impossible to watch

She's threading by a big explosion of duds  
And checking swarms of Draculas  
They will suck her blood  
Until it's tangled up in green  
She'll be doing the same scene

Won't you please protect me  
Won't you please protect me  
From these ungodly things

Because their eyes are blue  
Because their eyes are green  
Because their eyes are brown

Won't you please protect me  
Won't you please protect me  
Won't you please protect me  
From these ungodly things