

# Ramones, Bonzo Goes To Bitburg

You've got to pick up the pieces  
C'mon, sort your trash  
You better, pull yourself back together  
Maybe you've got too much cash  
Better call, call the law  
When you gonna turn yourself in? Yeah  
You're a politician  
Don't become one of Hitler's children

Bonzo goes to bitburg then goes out for a cup of tea  
As I watched it on TV somehow it really bothered me  
Drank in all the bars in town for an extended foreign policy  
Pick up the pieces

My brain is hanging upside down  
I need something to slow me down

Oh yeah, my brain is hanging upside down  
I need something to slow me down

Shouldn't wish you happiness, wish her the very best  
Fifty thousand dollar dress  
Shaking hands with your highness  
See through you like cellophane  
You watch the world complain, but you do it anyway  
Who am I, am I to say

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If there's one thing that makes me sick  
It's when someone tries to hide behind politics  
I wish that time could go by fast  
Somehow they manage to make it last

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