

From Zystrix June 2022

Independence Day in America is approaching. July 4 is a celebration of nationhood that began way back in 1776. It's my favorite holiday: picnics, cook outs, red white and blue decorations, fireworks, fishing, boating, ice cream, cold beer, garden flowers, fresh fruits and vegetables, a long weekend away from work, time spent with friends, family, and loved ones, parades, warm weather, riding with the top down, motor scooters, and the singing of patriotic songs. This one's cute and funny -- a favorite of mine. Sing to the tune of *This Land is Your Land*...

This Land Ain't Your Land

(starts with chorus)

This land is my land.
This land ain't your land.
Get the hell off my land
'cause this is my my land.
This land ain't your land.
This land is my land.
This land was made for only me.

(verse)

As I was walking my broken fence line
I saw a homeless man drinking bagged wine.
He said elections caused mass rejections.
This bad was made for you and me.

(chorus)

A nervous nation with mass inflation,
one politician gave his rendition;
false accusations that got ovations.
His bad was made for you and me.

(chorus)

Well, our suspicions of politicians...
could the collective be that defective?
Oh, the static is quite dramatic.
This bad was made for you and me.

(chorus)

A shooting nation, true declination
With gun distractions, police re-actions.
So run, take cover, or you'll discover
this bad was made for you and me.

(chorus)

A politician told of his vision
to use precision for gun excision.
He'd stop the killing but he's not willing.
This bad was made for you and me.

(chorus)

The random shootings, and mass pollutings,
when conservation meets condemnation;
an infestation of retardation...
This bad was made for you and me.

(chorus)

All the assertions 'bout church perversions.
Priest/boy affection is imperfection.
Wild sex bombastic, the Pope's sarcastic.
His bad was made for you and me.

(chorus)

No country's grander with all our slander
and all the fighting kicking and biting.
So sing it loudly and sing it proudly,
This bad was made for you and me.

(chorus)