

SONG: BEDROOM POLITICS

MIKE

Maybe there once was innocence
But now there's just guilty
And once you could be on the fence
But now you're clean or filthy

JANE

And if you think you can be safe
You live in a world of illusion
Because nothing's safe and nothing's right
In this world of pollution

MIKE

I love pollution, I love filth!
I love the world our forefather's built!

JO

So do I, I believe it too
But I also believe in democracy
Where everyone fights to be cool and free
Ahh! Ahh! Ahh! Ahh!

JANE & MIKE

But sometime somewhere or right now
There's a sacrificial lamb or cow
Our job is to hold the knife
And cut out the threats to this American life

JANE

So eat your breakfast
Of bacon and eggs

MIKE

And love this world
That loves long legs

JANE & MIKE

The dream is alive and the dream is dead
'Cause your political life ends with what you do in bed

The dream is alive and the dream is dead
'Cause your political life ends with what you do in bed

And death is where he belongs!

And death is where he belongs!
Keentz!

(Music ends.)