

Putin Shootin' Blues

Wake up mama, turn your lamp down low
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You tell me where this spooky kooky freak show might go

Tjetjenia's got'm, Georgia's got'm, Ukraine's got'm, everybody's got'm
I woke up this morning, had them Putin Shootin blues
Downers to the bone, world's jukebox blowin' a fuse

He's just about the worst motherfucker
 I have ever seen
He's makin' me sad, he's drivin' me mad
 He's so god damn dog gone mean
Fee Fi Fo Fum blood of the Devil's scum
 Worldshipwrecking mess of Putin's war machine

I'm goin to the country, baby don't you wanna go
I'm goin to the country, baby don't you wanna go
Gonna leave the city, gonna leave all this weariness and woe

Killing civilians, bombing the towns, that's what he likes, this pale-fat clown
40 million ukrainians, all the people of the world agree
Ball and chain him down, and dump him in the deep Black Sea
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