

# Ellis Paul, Washington D.C. 5/91

Politician and a stewardess  
Underneath the monuments and the moon  
He talked of national security  
She talked of Paris in June

(chorus)

The lucky ones if they're out tonight  
Can see cherry blossoms blooming  
Or ride white carriages beneath city lights But Lincoln's eyes of stone stare cool  
As if bored of the reflecting pool  
Or hardened by what's hidden from his sight They're rioting in the capitol tonight...

Now the Joneses from Poughkeepsie  
Rest mall-weary legs in the hotel pool  
They're soaking up reflections  
The kids are glad they're out of school  
The museums were overcrowded  
White House lines were much too long  
But the sights, they were quite beautiful It's good to know where the tax money's gone...  
New Light on your Halo

Welcome to the city where we're rich on pride and pity Where a schoolboy, just a fool  
boy, gets shot down in daylight A state of shock, a face down on the sidewalk Who's  
seeing God and gets the nod to Heaven like a hawk Who keeps the score when the city goes to war  
A man in a black coat standing in the gun-smoke Sips on white milk and honey...

(chorus)

This can be the playground of the feeble Where the mindless mix the soil of play with evil A child born  
And it ain't shining brightly