

Hot Snakes, Ben Gurion

Resurrect Ben Gurion
Sign his release
Give him the peace prize
Then give him to me
Make the desert bloom again
Like it did once before
Give me the blessings of New York city
And a blank check from the CEO

There's plenty of space out there
You could be anywhere
Let my people go!
It's all been settled now
It woulda happened anyhow
Let my people go!

Build the IDF high-rise
On Cortlandt Street
And when they die
They'll leave it to me
We'll all have new lots
And planned community
And when we die
They'll name it for me:

Ben Gurion
Ben G.