Political Science

Words & Music: Randy Newman

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No one likes us, I don't know why. Am C7
We may not be perfect, but heaven knows we try. F Fm
And all around us, even our old friends put us down, C G
Let's drop the big one, see what happens
We give them money, but are they grateful? No they're spiteful and they're hateful, They don't respect us, so let's surprise them, We'll drop the big one, pulverize them.
Asia's crowded, Europe's too old, Africa is far to hot, and Canada's too cold, And South America stole our name, Let's drop the big one, they'll be no one left to blame us.
BRIDGE: F
"Boom!" goes London, "Boom!" Pareee. More room for you, and more room for me. And every city, the whole world 'round, Will just be another American town.
CODA: D7 G7
Oh, how peaceful it will be, we'll set everybody free, E7 Am
They'll be a Japanese Kimono for you, they'll be Italian shoes for me. F C F G C
They all hate us anyhow, so let's drop the big one, now.
Let's drop the big one, now.