

We've Been Had

Uncle Tupelo

There's a guitar leaning on a Marshall stack
Used to sound like the sun on the horizon
Now I think we've been had There's a young girl screaming all the way in the back
Poor kid, she never saw it coming
Now she knows she's been had Watching labels spinning on my turntable
There's no call waiting in my headphones
And every star that shines in the back of my mind
Is just waiting for its cover to be blown
There's an eardrum bleeding, yeah it's in my head
How could I still be so in love when I know
We've been had? Republicans, Democrats can't give you the facts
Your parents won't tell you till you're grown
That every star that shines in the back of your mind
Is just waiting for its cover to be blown
Flashing the badges, just like the law of averages
Nobody likes 'em where they're from
And every star that hides on the back of the bus
Is just waiting for its cover to be blown

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