

SUPERFUND

By Kathryn Lynn Shearman

Lead singer, Mother & The Boards

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I was sitting on by the great East River
Thinking of all the things we've
dumped into her
There were children out screaming and
laughing at the sun
They were having a good time at the, Superfund.

Chorus (2x):

And, I'm wondering if there's anything we haven't fucked up yet
anything we haven't fucked up yet
anything we haven't fucked up yet

There was oil spilling out from the bottom of the ocean
We were cutting all our hair off we were making a commotion
And, all I really want from PB is a sincere change of policy

(chorus)

I have not been satisfied with blind resignation
An unjust apathy confines our situation
So here is the task that I put up to you
Its to get up and do everything that you can do

Cause, I'm not convinced that this is the end
There're plenty more ways for us to use our hands
And, if you need to find a place to start

I suggest you get out and see some art.

Turn off your TV and get out of bed

Don't be afraid to use your head

Don't even worry about saying the wrong thing
Just say what you mean.

Chorus (2x):

Cause, I'm wondering if there's anything we haven't fucked up
yet
anything we haven't fucked up yet
anything we haven't fucked up yet