

Dead Kennedys - Holiday in Cambodia

Tom: C

intro

|

Intro:

|

so you been to school for a

year or two

[Verse 1]

(riff 1)

So you been to school for a year or two

And you know you've seen it all

In daddy's car thinkin' you'll go far

Back east your type don't crawl

Play ethnicky jazz to parade your snazz

On your five grand stereo

Braggin that you know how the niggers feel cold

And the slums got so much soul

[Pre-Chorus]

It's time to taste what you most fear

Right Guard will not help you here

Brace yourself, my dear

Brace yourself, my dear

[Chorus]

It's a holiday in Cambodia

It's tough kid but it's life

It's a holiday in Cambodia

Don't forget to pack a wife

(riff 1)

[Verse 2]

(riff 1)

You're a Star-Belly Sneech you suck like a leech

You want everyone to act like you

Kiss ass while you bitch so you can get rich

But your boss gets richer off you

Well you'll work harder with a gun in your back

For a bowl of rice a day

Slave for soldiers till you starve

Then your head is skewered on a stake

[Pre-Chorus]

Now you can go where the people are one

Now you can go where they get things done

What you need, my son

What you need, my son

[Chorus]

It's a holiday in Cambodia

Where people dress in black

A holiday in Cambodia

Where you'll kiss ass or crack

[Instrumental]

Pol Pot, Pol Pot, Pol Pot, Pol Pot, Pol Pot, Pol Pot,

[Chorus]

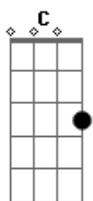
It's a holiday in Cambodia

Where you'll do what your told

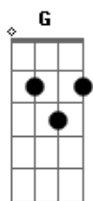
A holiday in Cambodia

Where the slums got so much soul

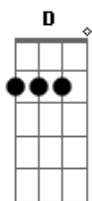
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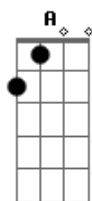
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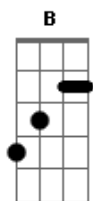
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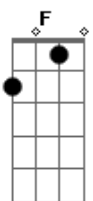
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