

POLITICAL SCIENCE

Words and Music by
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Rubato, freely



No one likes us, I don't know why. — We



may not be perfect, but heaven knows we try. But all around e-ven our

(ad lib.)



big friends put us down. Let's drop the big one and see what happens. We

A tempo-easy shuffle (♩ = $\overset{\sim}{\underset{\sim}{\text{J}}}$)



give them mon - ey, but are they grate - ful?



No, they're spite - ful and they're hate - ful. They



don't re - spect us so let's sur - prise 'em. We'll



drop the big one and pul - ver - ize 'em.

E \flat A \flat

We'll build an all American a -

E \flat B \flat

muse - ment park there. They got surf - in' too.

E \flat E \flat + G7

Boom goes Lon - don and boom Pa - ree. More room for you and more

C7 A \flat maj9 A \flat m7

room for me. And ev - 'ry cit - y the whole world 'round. will

E \flat C7

just be an - oth - er A - mer - i - can town. — Oh, how peace -

F B \flat

ful it - 'll be. — We'll set ev - 'ry - bod - y free. You'll wear a

G C

Jap - a - nese — ki - mo - no and — there'll be I - tal - ian shoes — for me. They all

rit.

Slower, rubato

A \flat E \flat F A \flat E \flat F A \flat E \flat

hate us an - y - how. — So let's drop the big one now. Let's drop the big one now.