1.	She's gone wrong
	What's happened to her flag and her song?
	Her once sacred blood, has turned into crud
	from honor, to corruption, none where they belong —
	She's gone wrong She's gone wrong
	[INSTRUMENTAL: WHISTLING AND GUITAR]
2.	She's gone wrong
	What's happened to her once-holy throng?
	Respect and nobility, honor, integrity
	— all have fallen headlong
	She's gone wrong She's gone wrong
3.	She's gone wrong
	She hangs by a thread from a cracked, broken prong
	The good she once had has all turned to bad
	 from grace — to distaste — to rotting waste
	She's gone wrong She's gone wrong
<u>BRI</u>	DGE: There once was a time when the whole world admired her
	when they asked, in the past,
	if divinity had sired her.
	Once praised and respected
	now crazed and defected
	the whole world, but she, knows she's fallen
	incredibly —
	pathetically —
4.	She's gone wrong
	Revered once as the champion, valiant and strong;
	The bully, the tyrant-whore, incurable, fest'ring sore
	glory, her glory gone forever, no more
	no, no more
	She's gone wrong She's gone wrong
5.	She's gone wrong
	What happened to her flag and her glorious song?
	Her once honored blood, now trampled in the mud
	from example, to perversion, none where they belong $oldsymbol{-}$
	She's gone wrong She's gone wrong
	She's gone wrong She's gone wrong.
	[<u>END</u>]

Written: (1980s or 1990s) and re-written anew: December 24, 2014

^{*} And repeat after verses 2, 3, and bridge