

Sung to “Under the Boardwalk” By The Drifters

Oh when the tyrants win free speech is a thing of the past
Being told “allah’s offended” will mean you’ll be hung from a mast
Under Anne Munley, no speech for thee-ee-ee-yeah
In a burka with baby’s where women’ll be

(Locked in a burka) hidden from view
(Locked in a burka) else they sacrifice you
(Locked in a burka) you didn’t fight in time
(Locked in a burka) you can only mime
(Locked in a burka) burka

From the mosque you’ll hear the wailing sound of the call to hell
But you’ll miss the hot dogs and the pork rinds that can’t sell
Under Anne Munley, no speech for thee-ee-ee-yeah
Locked in a burka with a baby is where you’ll be

(Locked in a burka) out of the sun
(Locked in a burka) you’ll wish you had a gun
(Locked in a burka) people did break your will
(Locked in a burka) you had to swallow the swill
Under Anne Munley, Marywood!

[Violins]

Ooooooo, locked in a burka, they can’t see mee-ee-ee-yeah
Crying silently for free speech is where I’ll be

(Locked in a burka) out of the sun
(Locked in a burka) no one having much fun
(Locked in a burka) people never do stare
(Locked in a burka) for there is no one there
(Locked in a burka) burka!