

Night Time for the Generals

David Crosby

Well, it's night time and the long cars
Were arriving at the door
The general is having another party
There's a congressman or three
And some guys you never see outside the bank

There's a laughing clink of glasses
And a polished click of boots
Bitter talk of our country
With a weakness in its roots

It's night time for the generals and the boys at the C.I.A.
Power gone mad in the darkness
Thinking they're God on a good day
They giveth, they taketh but they like, like to take it away

"Well, a fool won't know the difference
It's for their own good" they said
And they shot blind Lady Liberty
In the back of her head

And it's night time for the generals and the boys at the C.I.A.
Power gone mad in the darkness
Thinking they're God on a good day
They giveth, they taketh but they like, like to take it away

Night time
I said it's night time oh, oh, oh
Night time yeah, yeah, yeah
Night time
They giveth, they taketh but they like, like to take it
They giveth, they taketh but they like, like to take it
They giveth, they taketh don't let them take it away