

# Tar and Sagebrush

Anti-Flag

(Rollin?)

If you utter a sound  
Don't make a move  
We'll kill you  
Then they gathered around me  
One man took my right arm  
And another man took my left  
When the third man grabbed the front of my coat  
Then thrown in to an automobile we go

Oh I wish  
I could describe  
The terror in that 20 mile ride  
Oh I wish  
I could describe  
The terror in the beautiful California moonlight

In an auto with six man and chauffeur  
Yeah these Christian patriots  
They put fingers in my eyes and nose  
As they subjected me to torture  
Yeah the torture that a good fearing man  
Is capable of conceiving

Oh I wish  
I could describe  
The terror in that 20 mile ride  
Oh I wish  
I could describe  
The terror in the beautiful California moonlight

You won't kiss the American flag  
Well by god we'll make you  
We'll ram it down your throat  
Sing the Star Spangled Banner with feeling

They put their autos together  
So the lamp set a sickly stage light  
Fourteen defenders of this country  
All commanding me to undress  
They poured tar over my body and hair  
In the absence of feathers they rubbed sagebrush instead

Oh I wish  
I could describe  
The terror in that 20 mile ride  
Oh I wish  
I could describe  
The terror in the beautiful California moonlight

My suffering was terrible  
But my greatest pain was over you