

# When The Drum Beats

Big Country

Is this civilization  
Is this all we're gonna be  
A helpless United Nations  
A censored BBC  
War in the African nations  
Hate in the Middle East  
Just a mess of frustration  
Waiting for release

Oh, no!  
When they beat a drum  
It's too much to swallow  
Oh, no!  
When they beat that drum  
It just sounds so hollow  
I'm not ready to fight  
I'm not ready to go

I saw an F-111  
Beside a Kremlin guard  
And the Magnificent Seven  
In the printed word  
Is this a public service  
Or a civil war  
While I sit here nervous  
Waiting for a call

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Oh, no!  
When they beat that drum  
It just sounds so hollow  
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Let cities crumble, empires waste  
And generals find a resting place  
For leaders too will be replaced  
If fear and fate come face to face

Leave a red sky for night time  
Know a mother's love  
Here now for all time  
Lose the tyrant's glove  
Give the whole of the life lime  
On the reaching palm  
Leave us out of the dead line  
For tomorrow's man

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