Burn

Bruce Cockburn

Look away across the bay Yankee gunboat come this way Uncle Sam gonna save the day Come tomorrow we all gonna pay...

And it's burn baby burn When am I going to get my turn

Something dead under the bed Local diplomats hang their heads Never mind what the government said They're either lying or they've been misled...

And it's burn baby burn When am I going to get my turn

Philippines was yesterday Santiago and Greece today How would they ever make the late news pay If they didn't have the CIA?

And it's burn baby burn When am I going to get my turn

Here it comes, the loaded gun
"Must keep the Commies on the run"
You'd buy or bury everyone
For liberty and life
And just plain fun

And it's burn baby burn When am I going to get my turn