

# 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