

# 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