

# Where Do Ya Draw the Line

Dead Kennedys

Seems like the more  
I think I know  
The more I find I don't  
Every answer opens up so many questions

Anarchy sounds good to me  
Then someone asks, 'Who'd fix the sewers?'  
'Would the rednecks just play king  
Of the neighborhood?'

How many liberators  
Really want to be dictators  
Every theory has its holes  
When real life steps in

So how do we feed  
And make room for  
All the people crowded on our earth  
And transfer all that wealth  
From the rich to those who need it

Where do ya draw the line  
Where do ya draw the line  
Where do ya draw the line  
I'm not telling you I'm asking you

Ever notice hard line radicals  
Can go on start trips too  
Where no one's pure and right  
Except themselves

'I'm cleansed of the system.'  
(Cept when my amp needs electric power)  
Or-'The Party Line says no.  
Feminists can't wear fishnets.'

You wanna help stop war?  
Well, we reject your application  
You crack too many jokes  
And you eat meat

What better way to turn people off  
Than to twist ideas for change  
Into one more church  
That forgets we're all human beings

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In Toronto someone blew up  
A cruise missile warhead plant  
10 slightly hurt, 4 million dollars damage

Why not destroy private property  
When it's used against you and me

Is that violence  
Or self-defense  
You tell me

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