

## Christmas In Washington

Steve Earle

It's Christmas time in Washington  
The Democrats rehearsed  
Getting into gear for four more years  
Things not getting worse  
Republicans drink whiskey neat  
And thank their lucky stars  
Said he cannot seek another term  
They'll be no more F.D.R.'s  
I sat home in Tennessee  
Just Staring at the screen  
An un-easy feeling in my chest  
And I'm wondering what it means  
So come back Woody Guthrie  
Come back to us now

Tear your eyes from paradise  
And rise again some how  
If you run into Jesus  
Maybe he can help you out  
Come back Woody Guthrie to us now

I Followed in your footsteps once  
Back in my travel days  
Somewhere I failed to find your trail  
Now I'm stumblin' through the haze  
But there's killers on the highway  
And man can't get around  
So I sold my soul for wheels that roll  
And I'm stuck here in this town  
So come back Woody Guthrie  
Come back to us now

Tear your eyes from paradise  
And rise again some how  
If you run into Jesus  
Maybe he can help us out  
Come back Woody Guthrie to us now

There's foxes in the hen house  
Cows out in the corn  
The Unions have been busted  
The proud red banners torn  
To you listen to the radio  
You'd think it all was real  
But you and me and Cisco know  
It's going straight to hell  
So come back Emma Goldman  
Rise up old Joe Hill  
The barricades are going up  
They cannot break our will  
Come back to us Malcolm X  
And Martin Luther King  
We're marching into Selma  
As the bells of freedom Ebring  
So come back Woody Guthrie  
Come back to us now

Tear your eyes from paradise  
And rise again somehow