

# Voice Of America's Sons

John Cafferty & the Beaver Brown Band

You better wake up, little Johnny  
Better wake up real  
soon  
The time has come now  
For me and you

Spent  
those years dreaming  
But the dreams didn't  
last  
Time is moving much too fast  
Turn the radio  
on

Well they built those factories  
With blood,  
sweat and steel  
Coming down fast under  
The weight of the  
wheel

Hey, little Johnny  
There ain't no room  
for you  
Tell me, Johnny  
Am I getting  
through?

Turn the radio on  
With every  
beat of the drum  
Then go out in the streets  
With the  
voice of America's sons  
There ain't no one  
today  
Tonight someone will play  
Out in the  
streets

Hear the voice of America's sons

Well,  
they're fighting in the jungles  
And they're  
fighting in the streets  
They're playing those  
games  
Man, they're playing for keeps

Hey,  
little Johnny  
When they call on you  
Tell me,  
Johnny  
What are you gonna  
do?

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With every  
beat of the drum  
Then go out in the streets  
With the  
voice of America's sons  
There ain't no one  
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