

## Come Gather Round

John Wesley Harding

Come gather round and listen, if you can get that near  
If not, well use a microphone so all poor souls can hear  
And hold hands in a circle, or stare bored straight ahead  
Rejoice in your rebellion, or wish you were in bed

Come gather round and listen, or watch it on the screen  
The campfire burned out long ago, the songs all got obscene  
And left us with some rich kids trying hard to be sincere  
Let it fly straight out the other after going in one ear

Come gather round--from the kings and the queens on down  
If you listen close, you can hear the sound  
Of a human voice saying "come gather round"  
Come gather round

So listen to my story, though I havent yet begun  
We have to cut through so much crap to have a little fun  
And who are "we" now anyway to even earn the name?  
Were so convinced were different, it makes us all the same

Dont fall for the maturity  
It aint real  
They just call it "integrity"  
Please dont grow up  
Please blow up your tv

Come all you desperate rebels and hang your heads in shame  
For those who live in self-  
contempt with just themselves to blame  
And for those who can, who do nothing, and those who cant, who  
succeed  
To cry out "bloody murder" the moment that they bleed...

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