

This Land

MDC

This land is your land, this land is my land
From Love Canal to Three Mile Island
From the Livermore labs to the offshore rigs
This land was made for you and me

As I was walking the strip mined valley
Into the city, the piss-soaked alley
I felt kinda sickly, kinda Love-Canal-ly
This land was made or you and me

This land is your land, this land is my land
But tell the truth, man it's call the landlord's land
Wants money in his hand, or he'll call the policeman
This land was made for you and me

This land is your land (well, it's not MY land)
This land is my land (it was once the Indian's land)
From California (where they got smog, man)
To the New York Island (you'll get mugged or murdered)
From the Redwood Forrest (pool decks and patio furniture)
To the Gulf Stream water (hold your nose)
This land was made for you and me

You ask how we can do this to Woody, man
We know he'd understand and mourn the poison land
With head held in dismay at Prince William's death-bay
Our fondest respects to mister G!