

## In The Heat Of The Summer

Phil Ochs

In the heat of the summer  
When the pavements were burning  
The soul of a city was ravaged in the night  
After the city sun was sinkin'

Why the windows were shattered  
But deep in the dark, someone set the spark  
And then it no longer mattered

All the tempers were ragin'  
Oh, where, oh, where are the white silver tongues  
Who forgot to listen to the warnings?

No longer following reason  
And all the stores were the target now  
Where just the other day they were buyin'

Drunk with the lure of the looting  
And the memory of the uniforms shoving with their sticks  
Asking, "Are you looking for trouble?"

"It's not the way of the order  
Oh, stay in your homes, please leave us alone  
We'll be glad to talk in the morning"

"Why the hurry to your hunger?  
Now the rubble's resting on your broken streets  
So you see what your rage has unraveled"

Bricks were heavily flyin'  
And the loudspeaker drowned like a whisperin' sound  
When compared to the angered emotions

And the shame was replacing the anger  
So wrong, so wrong, but we've been down so long  
And we had to make somebody listen  
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