

Dirty Tricks

Randy

A knock on the door, a declaration of war
We're taking over to the sound of guitars
Wrong is made right, tables are turned
'Cause I'm here to teach and they've got to learn

Burning tires, building bombs, throwing bricks
So it goes when the kids are sick of your dirty tricks

Power in the hands of those rich enough to buy it
We're taking it back with this musical riot
Politicians, police and the laws
Kicking them out with our rocking armed force

Burning tires, building bombs, throwing bricks
So it goes when the kids are sick of your dirty tricks

Hope I'm dead before I'm old
Things aren't going very well
Honey, you and me are being bought and sold
I knew I was in trouble, didn't know I was in hell

Burning tires, building bombs, throwing bricks
So it goes when the kids are sick of your dirty tricks

Dirty business, dirty deeds and dirty politics
We had enough, the kids are sick of your dirty tricks