

Won't Get Fooled Again

Richie Havens

We'll be fighting in the streets
With our children at our feet
And the morals that they worship will be gone.
And the men who spurred us on
Sit in judgment of all wrong.
They decide and the shotgun sings the song.

I'll tip my hat to the new constitution,
Take a bow for the new revolution,
Smile and grin at the change all around,
Pick up my guitar and play
Just like yesterday.
Then I'll get on my knees and pray,
We won't get fooled again!

The change, it had to come,
We knew it all along.
We were liberated from the fold, that's all.
And the world looks just the same,
History just ain't changed,
Cause the banners, they're all flown in the next war.

I'll move myself and my family aside,
If we just happen to be left half alive.
I'll get all my papers and I smile at the sky,
For I know that the hypnotized never lie.

There's nothing in the street
That looks any different to me.
And the slogans are replaced by-the-by.
And the parting on the left
Is now the parting on the right.
And the beards have all grown longer overnight.

Meet the new boss,
Same as the old boss!