

Looking through the headlines  
Sheltered from what's real  
There's a heat in the street  
That you can't feel  
You think we got the great society  
The cities will snap before they bury me

Bedlam in the streets of the USA  
Oh, you're stabbed in the back, have a nice day

Social disintegration is paving the way  
The next generation, just like yesterday  
And you can watch it on tonight's news  
The youth of the streets got nothing to lose

Bedlam in the streets of the USA  
Oh, you're stabbed in the back, have a nice day

They've got no hope so they got no fear  
Smashed in heads, don't she'd a tear  
The tension is mounting and the time is near

Bedlam in the streets of the USA  
Oh, you're stabbed in the back, have a nice day

Looking through the headlines  
You're sheltered from what's real  
There's a heat in the street  
That you can't feel

Bedlam in the streets of the USA  
Oh, you're stabbed in the back, have a nice day

They've got no hope so they got no fear  
Smashed in heads, don't she'd a tear  
The tension is mounting, the time is near