

Eve Of Destruction

The Dickies

the eastern world it is exploding
violence flaring and bullets loading
you're old enough to kill but not for voting
you don't believe in war but what's that gun you're toting
and even jordan river has bodies floating

but you tell me
over and over and over again my friend
ah you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction

my blood's is so mad it feels like coagulating
i'm sitting here just contemplating
i can't twist the truth it knows no regulation
and a handful of senators don't pass legislation
busing alone can't bring segregation
when human respect is disintegrating
the whole fucking world is just too frustrating

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well look at all the hate there is in alhambra
then look around to selma alabama
you may leave here for four days in space
but when you come back it's the same old place
the pounding of the drums pride and disgrace
you can bury your dead but don't leave a trace
hate your next door neighbour but don't forget to say grace

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