Eve Of Destruction

The Screaming Jets

The eastern world It is explodin' Violence flaring, bullets loading You're old enough to kill But not for votin' You don't believe in war Then what's that gun you're totin' When even the Jordan River has bodies floating But you tell me Over and over again my friend You don't believe we're on The Eve of Destruction Don't you understand what I'm tryin' to say Can't you feel the fear that I feel today If the button i's pushed there's no running away There'll be no one to save With the world in a grave Take a look around you boy It's bound to scare you boy But you tell me Over and over and over again my friend You don't believe we're on The Eve of Destruction My blood's so mad Feels like coagulating And I'm just sitting here Contemplating I can't change the truth It has no regulation A handful of senators Won't pass legislation And marchers alone Can't bring integration When human respect Is disintegrating This whole damn world Is too frustrating But you tell me Over and over again my friend You don't believe we're on The Eve of Destruction Think of all the hate There is in Red China Then take a look around To Selma, Alabama You might leave here For four days in space But when you return It's the same bloody place The beating of the drums And the pride and discgrace You can bury yout dead But don't hleave a trace And hate your next-door-neighbor But don't forget to say grace But you tell me Over and over again my friend

You don't believe we're on
The Eve of Destruction
Yeah, you don't believe we're on
The Eve of Destruction