

Yer Country

U.S. Bombs

In the country, it aint no tis of thee
In the country, I'm proud to be ashamed
The sham of 69 gear'd up
for riots gainst police
the country is rippin at the seams

In the country, Woody Gunthrie took the lumps
In the country, just a suitcase adn a thumb
Well if ya practice what ya preach
I heard it makes ya smile
Country boys are frowning all the while

Barbed wire bop
bomb shelters in the backyards
Roller skating at the hop
Rebel! Rebel Rock!
Peace and love was funny understandings just a crock

Rebel! Rebel Rock! (4x)

Yer country! It won't stop fucking me
Yer country! Will crush you with its feet
Country croneing and moaning a hymn
The country of regulations never fucking bend

Barbed wire bop
bomb shelters in the backyards
Roller skating at the hop
Rebel! Rebel Rock! (We wanna rebel!)
Peace and love was funny understandings just a crock