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