

Tar and Sagebrush

Anti-Flag

(Rollin?)

If you utter a sound
Don't make a move
We'll kill you
Then they gathered around me
One man took my right arm
And another man took my left
When the third man grabbed the front of my coat
Then thrown in to an automobile we go

Oh I wish
I could describe
The terror in that 20 mile ride
Oh I wish
I could describe
The terror in the beautiful California moonlight

In an auto with six man and chauffeur
Yeah these Christian patriots
They put fingers in my eyes and nose
As they subjected me to torture
Yeah the torture that a good fearing man
Is capable of conceiving

Oh I wish
I could describe
The terror in that 20 mile ride
Oh I wish
I could describe
The terror in the beautiful California moonlight

You won't kiss the American flag
Well by god we'll make you
We'll ram it down your throat
Sing the Star Spangled Banner with feeling

They put their autos together
So the lamp set a sickly stage light
Fourteen defenders of this country
All commanding me to undress
They poured tar over my body and hair
In the absence of feathers they rubbed sagebrush instead

Oh I wish
I could describe
The terror in that 20 mile ride
Oh I wish
I could describe
The terror in the beautiful California moonlight

My suffering was terrible
But my greatest pain was over you