

Christmas In Washington

Steve Earle

Eb

It's Christmas time in Washington

Ab

The Democrats rehearsed

B

Getting into gear for four more years

Ab

Eb

Things not getting worse

Eb

Republicans drink whiskey neat

Ab

And thank their lucky stars

B

Said he cannot seek another term

Ab

Eb

They'll be no more F.D.R.'s

Eb

I sat home in Tennessee

Ab

Just Staring at the screen

An un-easy feeling in my chest

Ab

Eb

And I'm wondering what it means

Eb

So come back Woody Guthrie

Ab

Come back to us now

B

Tear your eyes from paradise

Ab

Eb

And rise again some how

Eb

If you run into Jesus

Ab

Maybe he can help you out

B

Ab B

Eb

Come back Woody Guthrie to us now

Eb

I Followed in your footsteps once

Ab

Back in my travel days

B

Somewhere I failed to find your trail

Ab

Eb

Now I'm stumblin' through the haze

But there's killers on the highway

Ab

And man can't get around

B

So I sold my soul for wheels that roll

Ab

Eb

And I'm stuck here in this town

Eb

So come back Woody Guthrie

Ab

Come back to us now

B

Tear your eyes from paradise

Ab

Eb

And rise again some how

Eb

If you run into Jesus

Ab

Maybe he can help us out

B

Ab B

Eb

Come back Woody Guthrie to us now

Eb

There's foxes in the hen house

Ab

Cows out in the corn

B

The Unions have been busted

Ab

Eb

The proud red banners torn

Eb

To you listen to the radio

Ab

You'd think it all was real

B

But you and me and Cisco know

Ab

B

Eb

It's going straight to hell

Eb

So come back Emma Goldman

Ab

Rise up old Joe Hill

B

The barricades are going up

Ab

Eb

They cannot break our will

Eb

Come back to us Malcolm X

Ab

And Martin Luther King

B

We're marching into Selma

Ab

B

As the bells of freedom Ebring

Eb

So come back Woody Guthrie

Ab

Come back to us now

B

Tear your eyes from paradise

Ab

B

Eb

And rise again somehow