Eve Of Destruction

The Dickies

the eastern world it is exploding violence flaring and bullets loading you're old enough to kill but not for voting you don't believe in war but what's that gun you're toting and even jordan river has bodies floating

but you tell me over and over again my friend ah you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction

my blood's is so mad it feels like coagulating i'm sitting here just contemplating i can't twist the truth it knows no regulation and a handful of senators don't pass legislation busing alone can't bring segregation when human respect is disintegrating the whole fucking world is just too frustrating

but you tell me over and over and over again my friend ah you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction

well look at all the hate there is in alhambra then look around to selma alabama you may leave here for four days in space but when you come back it's the same old place the pounding of the drums pride and disgrace you can bury your dead but don't leave a trace hate your next door neighbour but don't forget to say grace

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