

Better Decide Which Side You're On

Tom Robinson

All you downtrodden people
Always bear the brunt
Just sit back on you fat backsides
Till you have to face the Front
Waiting till the bully boys get you
Don't make no kind of sense
And pretty soon there'll be no room
For sitting on the fence

You better decide which side you're on
This ship goes down before too long
If Left is right then Right is Wrong
You better decide which side you're on

Too bad for the gay revolution
This is as far as we get
And if you think you're free, well listen to me
You ain't seen nothing yet
We're all gonna feel the backlash
Of puritanical power
And kicking us down into the ground
Gonna be their Finest Hour

You better decide which side you're on
The chips go down before too long
If Left is right then Right is Wrong
You better decide which side you're on

Too late, trendy thinkers
Your time is running out
Ain't no time to wonder why
Ain't no time for doubt
Joseph, Reed and Whitehouse
Are out to get your guts
You better decide which side you're on
Forget those ifs and buts