

# Joe Jackson, Evil Empire

There's a country where no one knows  
what's going on in the rest of the world  
There's a country where minds are closed  
with just a few asking questions  
Like what do their leaders say  
in sessions behind closed doors  
and if this is the perfect way  
why do we need these goddamn lies  
This doesn't go down too well  
"We give you everything and you throw it back  
Don't like it here you can go to hell  
You're either with or against us . . ."  
There's a country that's great and wide  
It's got the biggest of everything  
Try to attack it and you can't hide  
Don't say that you haven't been warned  
You can't hide in a gunman's mask  
or kill innocent folks and run  
But if you're good at it they might ask -  
come on over to the other side  
There's a country that's tired of war  
There's a country that's scared inside  
But the bank is open and you can draw  
for guns to fight in their backyard  
I could go on but what's the use  
You can't fight them with songs  
But think of this as just  
another tiny blow against the Empire  
Another blow against the Evil Empire  
Just another blow against the Evil Empire