Steve Miller Band, Jackson-Kent Blues

(Steve Miller)

I was down in Nashville just payin' my dues Headed for Ohio when I read the news 'Bout the people demonstrating 'gainst the President's views Four were shot down by the National Guard troops Just like Uncle Sam I put on my fighting shoes School shot down cause there's no more to lose Now we're headed to D.C. two by twos Cause those low down, profound, killin' four blues

Lookin' for my Congressman to make it well known But the politicians already won't answer his telephone Making in his office while they're shooting kids down at home Worried about the voters but he won't be worried long

Silent majority still glued to the tube Say CIA ain't lookin', FBI come unglued Shot some more in Jackson just to show the world what they can do While we're marching to D.C. cause there's too much to do

Give peace a chance Give peace a chance There's no turnin' back my friend There's no turnin' back

When the President said that the tear gas is gone The army's pulled out leavin' blood on the ground The streets are empty and the crying's died down You can be President if no one's around Just like Kow Kow, you've heard it before Get back gangster, don't you open that door Space Cowboy's back to tell you the score Nothing any good is gonna come from a war Got those low down, profound, killin' four blues

Give peace a chance Give peace a chance Give peace a chance