

# Van Halen, Won't Get Fooled Again

We'll be fighting in the streets with our children at our feet and the morals  
That they worship will be gone and the men who spurred us on sit in judgement  
Of all wrong they decide and the shotgun sings the song I'll tip my hat to the  
New constitution take a bow for the new revolution smile and grin at the change  
All around pick up my guitar and play just like yesterday then I'll get on my  
Knees and pray we don't get fooled again the change, it had to come we knew it  
All along we were liberated from the fold, that's all and the world looks just  
The same and history ain't changed 'cause the banners, they are flown in the  
Next war  
I'll tip my hat to the new constitution take a bow for the new revolution  
Smile and grin at the change all around pick up my guitar and play just like  
Yesterday  
Then I'll get on my knees and pray we don't get fooled again no, no! I'll move  
Myself and my family aside if we happen to be left half alive I'll get all my  
Papers and smile at the sky though I know that the hypnotized never lie do ya?  
There's nothing in the streets looks any different to me and the slogans are  
Replaced, by-the-bye and the parting on the left are now parting on the right  
And the beards have all grown longer overnight I'll tip my hat to the new  
Constitution take a bow for the new revolution smile and grin at the change all  
Around pick up my guitar and play just like yesterday then I'll get on my knees  
And pray we don't get fooled again don't get fooled again no, no!  
Yeaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah! meet the new boss same as the old boss