

Dickies, Eve Of Destruction

The eastern world, it is explodin'
Violence flarin' bullets loadin'
Youe old enough to kill, but not for votin'
You don believe in war, but what that gun youe totin'
And even the Jordan River
has bodies floatin'
But you tell me
Over and over and over again, my friend
Ah, you don believe
Wee on the eve
of destruction.

Don you understand what I tryin' to say
Can you feel the fears I feelin' today?
If the button is pushed, there no runnin' away
There'l be no one to save, with the world in a grave
Take a look around you boy
It bound to scare you boy

And you tell me
Over and over and over again, my friend
Ah, you don believe
Wee on the eve
of destruction.

Yeah, my blood so mad feels like coagulat'in'
sitting here just contemplatin'
You can twist the truth, it knows no regulation.
Handful of senators don pass legislation
And marches alone can bring integration
When human respect is disintegratin'
This whole crazy world is just too
frustratin'
And you tell me
Over and over and over again, my friend
Ah, you don believe
Wee on the eve
of destruction.

Think of all the hate there is in Red China
Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama
You may leave here for 4 days in space
But when you return, it the same old place
The poundin' of the drum, the pride and disgrace
You can bury your dead, but don leave a trace
Hate your next-door neighbor, but don forget to say grace
And tell me over and over and over and over again, my friend
You don believe
Wee on the eve
Of destruction
Mm, no no, you don believe
Wee on the eve
of destruction.