

Jars Of Clay, Revolution

Peace takes a taxi to the underground
I wanna love the world but I don't know how
I blame it on the dj playing all the fast songs
Ain't spinnin anything I can sing along

so if you know the words then try to sing along
and when you get the beat grab a hammer bang a gong
cause you don't got to fight or make yourself belong
to be a revolution, yeah
to be a revolution, yeah

if you wanna learn to play the rock guitar
then throw down your guns you gotta be a star
you gotta begin with who you know you are
to be a revolution

cause the time is right to cross that line
to let love find a way

so if you know the words then try to sing along
and when you get the beat grab a hammer bang a gong
cause you don't got to fight or make yourself belong
to be a revolution, alright
to be a revolution, alright

alright...

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cause you don't got to fight or make yourself belong
to be a revolution, alright

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and when you get the beat grab a hammer bang a gong
cause you don't got to fight or make yourself belong
to be a revolution, alright

if you know the words then try to sing along
and when you get the beat grab your hammer bang a gong
cause you don't got to fight or make yourself belong
and be a revolution, yeah yeah yeah
revolution, yeah...