

Eve Of Destruction

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Thanks to Steve Walton - superstar

The Eastern world, it is ex-plodin'
Violence flarin' , bullets loadin'
You're old enough to kill, but not for votin'
You don't believe in war, but what's that gun you're totin'?
And even the Jordan River has, bodies floatin'

But you tell me, over and over and over again my friend
Ah, you don't believe, we're on the Eve of Des-truction

Don't you understand what I'm tryin' to say?
Can't you feel the fears that I'm feelin' today?
If the button is pushed there's no running a-way
There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave
Take a look around you boy, it's bound to scare you boy

And you tell me, over and over and over again my friend
Ah, you don't believe, we're on the Eve of Des- truction

My blood's so mad, feels like coagu-latin'
I'm sittin' here, just contem- platin'
Can't twist the truth it knows no regu-lation
Handful of Senators don't pass legis-lation
and Marches alone, can't bring inte-gration,
When human respect is, disinter-gratin'
This whole crazy world is just too frus-tratin'.

And you tell me, over and over and over again my friend
Ah, you don't believe, we're on the Eve of Des- truction

Think of all the hate there is in Red China
Then take a look around to Selma, Ala-bama
You may leave here, for four days in space
But when you return, it's the same old place
The pounding of the drums, the pride and dis-grace
You can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace,
Hate your next door neighbour but don't forget to say grace

But you tell me,
over and over and over and over a-gain my friend
You don't believe we're on the Eve of Des-truction
You don't believe we're on the Eve of Des-truction