

1969

You sit back there and criticize
Long haired freaks with glassy eyes.
And say, "What is this world coming to".
But what you fail to realize
That you yourself are not a prize.
Your backward ways
Have become so much abused.
So you sit out on your right wing and brood.

Well every chance you demonstrate
And get yourself in hot debate.
Yes of course you do it for the cause.
And no matter what your elders say.
You have to think the other way.
No one's going to make your mind no more!
So you jump out on the left wing
And slammed the door !

Well you, hate the ones on campus schools
Who speak too loud and break the rules.
You think that everyone should serve a term.
And of course you know it's understood.
That black men tend to be no good.
The Communist have poisoned all their minds.
And a poem is not a poem,
If it doesn't rhyme.

Well, you call cops pigs, then oink and squeak.
And agitate them in the street.
But you know they have to be around.
And if you think that you're so good.
Then, do the job you think they should.
Is every body trying to put you down.
You're not in unless you're underground.

Well, this ship's barely off the ground.
Cause, both the wings have been weighted down.
And I'm afraid it's going to break two.
I feel for those who are in between
Who took the best from both the scenes.
Their course seems to be the better one.
But, if the wings should break.
They to are Done !

Yiiii Ha !