

## **Bob Dylan**

# **"Eve Of Destruction"**

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The eastern world it is explodin'  
Violence flarin', bullets loadin'  
You're old enough to kill but not for votin'  
You don't believe in war, 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 destruction

Don't you understand, what I'm trying to say?  
Can't you feel the fears that I'm feeling today?  
If the button is pushed, there's no running away  
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 destruction

Yeah, my blood's so mad, feels like coagulatin'  
I'm sittin' here, just contemplatin'  
I can't twist the truth, it knows no regulation  
Handful of Senators don't pass legislation  
And marches alone can't 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't believe we're on the eve of destruction

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

And you tell me over and over and over and over again

my friend

You don't believe we're on the eve of destruction

You don't believe we're on the eve of destruction

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