

## Clark Anne

# "Guns On The Roof"

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I swear by Almighty God  
To tell the whole truth  
And nothing but the truth

Guns guns  
They torture all the women and children  
Then they've put the men to the gun  
'Cos across the human frontier  
Freedom's always on the run

Guns guns a-shaking in terror  
Guns guns killing in error  
Guns guns guilty hands  
Guns guns shatter the lands

A system built by the sweat of the many  
Creates assassins to kill off the few  
Take any place and call it a court house  
This is a place where no judge can stand

Sue the lawyers and burn all the papers  
Unlock the key of the legal papers  
A jury of a billion faces  
Shouted out condemned out of hand

Guns guns, and nobody's kidding  
Guns guns, or foolin' around  
Guns guns, the violence is singing  
Guns guns, a silence the sound

'N I like to be in Aferica  
A-beatin' on the final drum  
'N I like to be in U.S.S.R.  
Makin' sure these things will come  
'N I like to be in U.S.A.  
Pretending that the wars are done  
'N I like to be in Europa  
Saying goodbye to everyone

Guns guns there's guns on the roof  
Guns guns they're made to shoot

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