

Crosby Stills Nash And Young

"Nighttime For Generals"

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(David Crosby & Craig Doerge)

Well it's nighttime and the long cars
Are arriving at the door,
The general is having another party,
With a congressman or three
And some guys you never see outside the bank.

There's a laughing clink of glasses
And a polished click of boots
And bitter talk of a country
With a weakness in its roots.

And it's nighttime for the generals
And the boys at the C.I.A.
Power gone mad in the darkness
Thinking they're God on a good day
They giveth, they taketh
But they like to take it away.

"Well the fools don't know the difference
It's for their own good," they said.
And they shot blind Lady Liberty
In the back of her head.

And it's nighttime for the generals
And the boys at the C.I.A.
Power gone mad in the darkness
Thinking they're God on a good day
They giveth, they taketh
But they like to take it away.

They giveth, they taketh,

Nighttime, nighttime, nighttime.

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