Dick Haymes "Eve Of Destruction"

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The eastern world, it is explodin

Violence flarin bullets loadin You抮e old enough to kill, but not for votin You

Don抰 believe in war, but whatæŠ⁻ that gun you抮e totin And even the Jordan River

Has bodies floatin

But you tell me

Over and over and over again, my friend

Ah, you don抰 believe

We抮e on the eve

Of destruction.

Don抰 you understand what I抦 tryin to say Can抰 you feel the fears I抦 feelin today? If the button is pushed, thereæŠ⁻ no runnin away There抣I be no one to save, with the world in a grave Take a look around you boy ItæŠ⁻ bound to scare you boy

And you tell me
Over and over again, my friend
Ah, you don抰 believe
We抮e on the eve
Of destruction.

Yeah, my blood抯 so mad feels like coagulatin l抦 sitting here just contemplatin You can抰 twist the truth, it knows no regulation. Handful of senators don抰 pass legislation And marches alone can抰 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抰 believe
We抮e on the eve
Of destruction.

Think of all the hate there is in Red China Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama You may leave here for 4 days in space
But when you return, it抯 the same old place
The poundin of the drum, the pride and disgrace
You can bury your dead, but don抰 leave a trace
Hate your next-door neighbor, but don抰 forget to
say grace
And tell me over and over and over and over again,
my friend
You don抰 believe
We抮e on the eve
Of destruction
Mm, no no, you don抰 believe
We抮e on the eve
Of destruction.

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