

# Jars Of Clay "Revolution"

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Peace takes a taxi to the underground  
I want to love the world but I don't know how  
I blame it on the DJ playin' all the fast songs  
Ain't spinnin' anything that I can sing along

So if you know the words, try to sing along  
And when you get the beat, grab a hammer, bang a  
gong  
'Cause you don't got to fight or make yourself belong  
To be a revolution, yeah, to be a revolution, yeah

If you wanna learn to play the rock guitar  
Throw down your guns, you're gonna be a star  
You got to begin with who you know you are  
To be a revolution, yeah

'Cause the time is right to cross that line  
To let love find a way

If you know the words, try to sing along  
When you get the beat, grab a hammer, bang a gong  
'Cause you don't got to fight or make yourself belong  
To be a revolution, alright, to be a revolution, alright,  
yeah

Alright

So if you know the words, try to sing along  
And when you get the beat, grab your hammer, bang a  
gong  
'Cause you don't got to fight or make yourself belong  
To be a revolution, alright, yeah

And if you know the words, try to sing along  
And when you get the beat, grab a hammer, bang a  
gong  
'Cause you don't got to fight or make yourself belong  
To be a revolution, alright, yeah

So if you know the words, try to sing along  
And when you get the beat, grab your hammer, bang a  
gong

'Cause you don't got to fight or make yourself belong  
And be a revolution, yeah, yeah, revolution, yeah

Alright, revolution  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Alright, na na na na na na na na  
Alright, na na na na na na na na  
Alright

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