Michael Franks "Yell Fire"

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A revolution never come with a warning A revolution never sends you an omen A revolution just arrived like the morning Ring the alarm we come to wake up the snoring

They tellin' you to worry about the future
They tellin' you to never worry about the torture
They tellin' you that you'll never see the horror
Spend it all today and we will bill you tomorrow
Three piece suits and bank accounts in Bahamas
Wall street crime will never send you to the slammer
Tell all the children in the arms of their mummas
The F-15 is a homocide bomber

TV commercials for a popping pill culture Drug companies circling like a vulture An Iraqi babies with a G.I. Joe father Ten years from now is anybody gonna bother?

Yell Fire, yo, yo, yo Here we come here we come Fire, yo, yo, yo, yo Revolution a comin' Fire, yo, yo, yo, yo Fire, yo, yo, yo, yo Everyone addicted to the same nicotine Everyone addicted to the same gasoline Everyone addicted to a technicolour screen Everybody tryin' to get their hands on the same green From the banks of the river to the banks of the greedy All the riches taken back by needy We come from the country and we come from the city You play us on the record, you can play us on the CD All the shit you've given us is fertilizer The seeds that we planted you can never brutalize them Tell the corporation they can never globalize it

Rumble in the speakers and it make you wanna rebel

Like Peter Tosh said Legalize it

Girls and boys hear the bass and treble

Throw your hands up, take it to another level

And you can never, ever, ever make a deal with the devil

Yell Fire, yo, yo, yo
Here we come here we come
Fire, yo, yo, yo, yo
Revolution a comin'
Fire, yo, yo, yo, yo
Fire, yo, yo, yo, yo

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