

Burn One Third "The Boston Tea Party"

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Come to the old south
and join us
there's only one day left to us
stand up
I cant believe we waited for that yellow fool
Governor
Spur of the moment
masked in blacksmiths dust
so each son is known to his own

Let every man hear this calling
and be true

All we want is what you got down below
All we want is what you got down below
We demand the keys and a dozen lights
All we want is what you got down below

March in the streets our war cry
forward to the wharf in parties grouped in three
then divide and collide
with these intolerable acts
Would you have sat there?
would you have joined us?
will you join us now?

On the side of cheering crowds
this night belongs to us
the great commodity of our time
we shall lay to waste
and gift the sea with all their wants
hit them where it stings the most
it will bind their hands and cut their throats
will you join us?

We shall trap the king as bound in a seige
and we will drain their banks from the fight
cut off their feeding hand
mounting debt and strife
will fly their flag of truce its tried and true

Its our state of mind which it seems they'll never know

All we take is what you got down below
on this all our freedoms ride so our courage strong
defines
All we take is what you got down below

Sublty and quite speak
have long since passed the hour
we get abuse
we give abuse
disregard the threat of the hangmans noose

Theres little use indeed
to sit smile with protest
when no one listens to a word thats said
who will join us?

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