

Allen Ginsberg "End The Vietnam War"

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Come along come along, end the Vietnam War, dirty
smart bombs and napalms
And U.S. army whores.
Come along come along, hey baby don't be late.
Come along come along, let's
Celebrate Watergate.
Come along come along, for Nixon's in his home.
Come along come along,
Sitting under teapot domes.
Come along come along, forget their heroine. Smoke
some grass and relax,
And forget your bloody world.
Come along oh Americans, and let's be number two.
Number one was a
Kissy-ass act we all went through.
Come along, save the whales, and save the humans
too, and the ladies, and
The fairies, and the communist true blue.
Come along out of the Cold War, the planet is still here.
We've got to save
Our mom and nothing more we have to fear.
Come along and let the people, and the other species
rare, breathe again in
Vasty space, the cleaned out U.S. air.
Come along without your fission, and if you fusion
choose, just make sure
You don't burn up the very ground you use.
Come along without your pistol, without your
policeman's badge, secret
Infiltrators shooting up themselves in coloured rage.
Come along without state; come along without your
power. Come along
Just as you are, really naked for an hour. You have all
your life to wear
Your clothes, ninety years to milk your cow. Come
along and breathe
Together, and conspire to be here now.
Come along come along, the hour is at hand, when all
this mighty nation
That smokes across the land, can wake up again, and
shake off our
Indo-China scream, and hear eight hundred orphaned

babies, they all dream.
Come along oh modern nation and get down on your
knees, and ask the gods
And to forgive us if they please. We have killed two
million people,
We have wounded millions more, and fifteen million
refugees are waiting at
Our door.
So come along humble and act to please mankind. Cut
down on our
Electricals, dim light has made us blind to the stars,
and the birdies, and
The coyotes, and the babes. We have seen without the
seeing, buried under
Brimstone waves.
Come along come along, the war is over now. Indo-
China's independent, and
We are friends with mui. The war is over yeah! The war
is over here, and
Now begins the battle to make our souls more dear.
Come along come along, and empty out your mind of
all the American garbage
We cast out in the wine. All the law and order chatter
that the gangsters
Sold us fools, all the military clatter, and their costly,
useless tools.
We need more farms and farmers. We need to work
the land. We need to get
Down on our knees and see with our own hands the
Earth we stand on top of,
The Earth we have bombed out.
Come along come along and lift the sky with holly
shouts, yeah!
Come along in Tallahassee, come along in Idaho. Kick
the military cops out,
Let all secret agents go to the unemployment office
down here with us,
Below.

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