

## Steve Earle "Christmas in Washington"

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It's Christmas time in Washington  
The Democrats rehearsed  
Gettin' into gear for four more years  
Things not gettin' worse

The Republicans drink whiskey neat  
And thanked their lucky stars  
They said, "He cannot seek another term  
They'll be no more FDR's"

And I sat home in Tennessee  
Just staring at the screen  
With an uneasy feeling in my chest  
I'm wonderin' what it means

So come back Woody Guthrie  
Now, come back to us now  
Tear your eyes from paradise  
And rise again somehow

If you run into Jesus  
Maybe he can help you out  
Come back Woody Guthrie  
To us now

I followed in your footsteps once  
Back in my travelin' days  
Somewhere I failed to find your trail  
Now I'm stumblin' through the haze

But there's killers on the highway now  
And a man can't get around  
So I sold my soul for wheels that roll  
Now I'm stuck here in this town

Now come back Woody Guthrie  
Come back to us now  
And tear your eyes from paradise  
And rise again somehow

If you run into Jesus  
Maybe he can help you out

Come back Woody Guthrie  
To us now

There's foxes in the hen house  
Cows out in the corn  
The unions have been busted  
Their proud red banners torn

To listen to the radio  
You'd think that all was well  
But you and me and Cisco know  
It's going straight to hell

So come back, Emma Goldman  
Rise up, old Joe Hill  
The barricades are goin' up  
They cannot break our will

Come back to us, Malcolm X  
And Martin Luther King  
We're marching into Selma  
As the bells of freedom ring

So come back Woody Guthrie  
Come back to us now  
Tear your eyes from paradise  
And rise again somehow

If you run into Jesus  
Maybe he can help you out  
Come back Woody Guthrie  
To us now

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