

## **U.S. Bombs "Yer Country"**

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In the country, it aint no tis of thee  
In the country, I'm proud to be ashamed  
The sham of 69 gear'd up  
for riots gainst police  
the country is rippin at the seams

In the country, Woody Gunthrie took the lumps  
In the country, just a suitcase adn a thumb  
Well if ya practice what ya preach  
I heard it makes ya smile  
Country boys are frowning all the while

Barbed wire bop  
bomb shelters in the backyards  
Roller skating at the hop  
Rebel! Rebel Rock!  
Peace and love was funny understandings just a crock  
Rebel! Rebel Rock! (x4)

Yer country! It won't stop fucking me  
Yer country! Will crush you with its feet  
Country croneing and moaning a hymn  
The country of regulations never fucking bend

Barbed wire bop  
bomb shelters in the backyards  
Roller skating at the hop  
Rebel! Rebel Rock! (We wanna rebel!)  
Peace and love was funny understandings just a crock

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