

# Beatles - Revolution Lyrics

You say you want a revolution  
Well, you know  
We all want to change the world

You tell me that it's evolution  
Well, you know  
We all want to change the world

But when you talk about destruction  
Don't you know that you can count me out  
Don't you know it's gonna be all right?  
All right, all right

You say you got a real solution  
Well, you know  
We'd all love to see the plan

You ask me for a contribution  
Well, you know  
We're all doing what we can

But if you want money  
For people with minds that hate  
All I can tell is brother you have to wait  
Don't you know it's gonna be all right?  
All right, all right

You say you'll change the constitution  
Well, you know  
We all want to change your head

You tell me it's the institution  
Well, you know  
You better free you mind instead

But if you go carrying pictures of chairman Mao  
You ain't going to make it with anyone anyhow  
Don't you know it's gonna be all right?  
All right, all right

All right, all right, all right  
All right, all right, all right  
All right, all right!

## **Pink Floyd - Another Brick In The Wall (part 2) Lyrics**

We don't need no education  
We don't need no thought control  
No dark sarcasm in the classroom  
Teacher, leave them kids alone

Hey, teacher, leave the kids alone

All in all it's just another brick in the wall  
All in all you're just another brick in the wall

We don't need no education  
We don't need no thought control  
No dark sarcasm in the classroom  
Teachers, leave them kids alone

Hey, teacher, leave us kids alone

All in all you're just another brick in the wall  
All in all you're just another brick in the wall

## **The Shins - New Slang Lyrics**

Gold teeth and a curse for this town were all in my mouth.  
Only, i don't know how they got out, dear.  
Turn me back into the pet that i was when we met.  
I was happier then with no mind-set.

And if you'd 'a took to me like  
A gull takes to the wind.  
Well, i'd 'a jumped from my tree  
And i'd a danced like the king of the eyesores  
And the rest of our lives would 'a fared well.

New slang when you notice the stripes, the dirt in your fries.  
Hope it's right when you die, old and bony.  
Dawn breaks like a bull through the hall,  
Never should have called  
But my head's to the wall and I'm lonely.

And if you'd 'a took to me like  
A gull takes to the wind.  
Well, I'd 'a jumped from my tree  
And I'd a danced like the kind of the eyesores  
And the rest of our lives would 'a fared well.

God speed all the bakers at dawn may they all cut their thumbs,  
And bleed into their buns 'till they melt away.

I'm looking in on the good life i might be doomed never to find.  
Without a trust or flaming fields am i too dumb to refine?  
And if you'd 'a took to me like  
Well i'd a danced like the queen of the eyesores  
And the rest of our lives would 'a fared well.

# Public Enemy - Fight The Power Lyrics

1989 the number another summer, get down  
Sound of the funky drummer  
Music hittin' your heart, 'cause I know you got soul  
Brothers and sisters

Listen if you're missin' y'all  
Swingin' while I'm singin'  
Givin' whatcha gettin'  
Knowin' what I know and

While the black bands sweatin'  
And the rhythm rhymes rollin'  
Got to give us what we want  
Gotta give us what we need

Our freedom of speech is freedom or death  
We've got to fight the powers that be

Lemme hear you say  
Fight the power  
Lemme hear you say  
Fight the power

Lemme hear you say  
Fight the power  
Lemme hear you say  
Fight the power

Lemme hear you say  
Fight the power  
Lemme hear you say  
Fight the power

We've got to fight the powers that be

As the rhythm designed to bounce  
What counts is that the rhymes designed to fill your mind  
Now that you've realized the prides arrived  
We got to pump the stuff to make us tough

From the heart, it's a start, a work of art  
To revolutionize, make a change, nothin's strange  
People, people, we are the same  
No, we're not the same, 'cause we don't know the game

What we need is awareness, we can't get careless  
You say what is this?  
My beloved, let's get down to business  
Mental self defensive fitness

Yo, bum rush the show  
You gotta go for what you know  
To make everybody see  
In order to fight the powers that be

Lemme hear you say  
Fight the power  
Lemme hear you  
Fight the power

Lemme hear you say  
Fight the power  
Lemme hear you  
Fight the power

Lemme hear you say  
Fight the power  
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Lemme hear you say  
Fight the power  
We've got to fight the powers that be

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Lemme hear you  
Fight the power  
Lemme hear you say  
Fight the power  
We've got to fight the powers that be

Elvis was a hero to most  
But he never meant shit to me you see  
Straight up racist that sucker was  
Simple and plain

Mother f\*\*\* him and John Wayne  
'Cause I'm black and I'm proud  
I'm ready and hyped plus I'm amped  
Most of my heroes don't appear on no stamps

Sample a look back you look and find  
Nothing but rednecks for four hundred years if you check  
Don't worry be happy was a number one jam  
Damn, if I say it you can slap me right here

Let's get this party started right  
Right on, c'mon, what we got to say  
Power to the people, no delay  
Make everybody see in order to fight the powers that be

Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
Fight the power  
We've got to fight the powers that be

# Levellers - Liberty Song Lyrics

There's one too many, too, too many holes  
Getting bigger in the garden wall  
And the people looking in are getting busy, they're getting bad  
They're trying to souss it all

They're trying to get to me, to take my liberty  
Got to go, go, get out of here  
Away way, you don't want me here  
Got to go, go, get out of here, go home

I said, "This means nothing to me"  
The way we were, is the way I wanna be  
This means nothing to me  
The way we were, is the way I wanna be

They're sending in the elite, complete with guns  
To advertise the way to go  
Faxing through the fax to make it clear  
That they're the ones who know

They're trying to get to me, to take my liberty  
Got to go, go, get out of here  
Away away, you don't want me here  
Got to go, go, get out of here, go home

I said, "This means nothing to me"  
They way we were, is the way I wanna be  
This means nothing to me  
The way we were, is the way I wanna be

## Complete History Of The Soviet Union, Arranged To The Melody Of Tetris

To Moscow I came seeking fortune  
But they're making me work til I'm dead  
The bourgeoisie have it so easy  
The Tsar's putting gold on his bread  
The people of Moscow are hungry  
But think what a feast there could be  
If we could create a socialist state  
That cared for the people like me:

I am the man who arranges the blocks  
That descend upon me from up above.  
They come down and I spin them  
around  
Til they fit in the ground like hand in  
glove.  
Sometimes it seems that to move blocks  
is fine  
And the lines will be formed as they fall -  
Then I see that I have misjudged it!  
I should not have nudged it after all.  
Can I have a long one please?  
Why must these infernal blocks tease?

I am the man who arranges the blocks  
That continue to fall from up above.  
Come Muscovite! Let the workers unite!  
A collective regime of peace and love.  
I work so hard in arranging the blocks  
But the landlord and taxman bleed me  
dry  
But the workers will rise! We will not

compromise

For we know that the old regime must  
die.

Long live Lenin, kill the tsar!  
We salute the sickle and star!

I am the man who arranges the blocks  
That continue to fall from up above.  
The food on your plate now belongs to  
the state  
A collective regime of peace and love.  
I have no choice in arranging the blocks  
Under Bolshevik rule, what they say  
goes.  
The rule of the game is we all are the  
same  
And my blocks must create unbroken  
rows.  
Long live Stalin! He loves you!  
Sing these words, or you know what  
he'll do...

I am the man who arranges the blocks  
That are made by the men in  
Kazakhstan.  
They come two weeks late and they  
don't tessellate  
But we're working to Stalin's five year  
plan.  
I am the man who arranges the tanks  
That will make all the Nazis keep away  
The Fuhrer is dead, and Europe is Red!  
Let us point all our guns at the USA.

We shall live forever more!  
We can start a nuclear war!

I am the man who arranges the blocks  
That are building a highly secret base.  
Hip hip hurrah for the USSR!  
We are sending our men to outer space.  
I work so hard in arranging the blocks  
But each night I go home to my wife in  
tears -  
What's the point of it all, when you're  
building a wall  
And in front of your eyes it disappears?  
Pointless work for pointless pay  
This is one game I shall not play.

I am the man who arranges the blocks!  
But tomorrow I think I'll stay in bed.  
The winter is cold, I've got plenty of gold  
And I'm standing in line for a loaf of  
bread  
Maybe we'd be better off  
If we brought down Gorbachev

I am the man who arranges the blocks  
That continue to fall from up above.  
The markets are free! So much money  
for me!  
Tell me, why should I care for peace  
and love?  
The markets are free! So much money  
for me!  
Tell me, why should I care for peace

and love?  
Peace and love, peace and love!

And now the wall is down, the Marxists  
frown  
There's foreign shops all over town  
When in Red Square, we'll don't despair  
There's Levi's and McDonald's there  
The US gave us crystal meth  
And Yeltsin drank himself to death  
But now that Putin's put the boot in,  
Who'll get in our way?

So we reject free enterprise  
And once again the left will rise.  
Prepare the flags to be unfurled  
For we're seceding from the world:  
We shall regain the Georgian soil  
We shall obtain the Arctic oil  
We shall arrange the blocks and toil  
Forever and a day.

Game over.