

Danger Danger

Janis Ian

You got Ma Rainey talkin' 'bout a jelly roll
Chuck Berry workin' on a mojo
Bessie Smith singin' Bull Dagger Blues
Elvis twitching on the evening news
Danger, danger, can't you see
that sex should stay a mystery
so ban that music, yessirree
That's what America means to me
We gonna ban Walt Whitman, and Jean Cocteau
All the queers will have to go
Mr. Tennessee Williams, Plato too
You got to give J. Edgar Hoover his due
Danger, danger, can't you see
They're in your local library
so ban those authors, yessirree
That's what America means to me, yeah
We gonna ban all the dagos, the wops and the kikes
Gonna ban all the chinks and the towelhead types
Ban all the wetbacks, ban all the fags
Wrap it up tight in the American flag
Danger, danger, can't you see
it's dangerous when they are free
so ban those lazy refugees
That's what America means to me
I watched the news last night at nine
Saw a head blown off somebody's spine
The women moaned and the children screamed
Doesn't anybody else think that's obscene?
It ought to be a felony
to practice such stupidity
but it's my right, as you can see
That's what America means to me, yeah