

## Dirty Tricks

Randy

A knock on the door, a declaration of war  
We're taking over to the sound of guitars  
Wrong is made right, tables are turned  
'Cause I'm here to teach and they've got to learn

Burning tires, building bombs, throwing bricks  
So it goes when the kids are sick of your dirty tricks

Power in the hands of those rich enough to buy it  
We're taking it back with this musical riot  
Politicians, police and the laws  
Kicking them out with our rocking armed force

Burning tires, building bombs, throwing bricks  
So it goes when the kids are sick of your dirty tricks

Hope I'm dead before I'm old  
Things aren't going very well  
Honey, you and me are being bought and sold  
I knew I was in trouble, didn't know I was in hell

Burning tires, building bombs, throwing bricks  
So it goes when the kids are sick of your dirty tricks

Dirty business, dirty deeds and dirty politics  
We had enough, the kids are sick of your dirty tricks