

Won't Get Fooled Again

Skrewdriver

We'll be fighting in the streets, with our children at our feet
And the morals that they worshipped will be gone
And the men who spurred us on, sit in judgement of all wrong
They decide and the shotgun sings the song

Chorus:

I'll tip my hat to the new constitution
Take a bow for the new revolution
Smilin' free at the changes all around
Pick up my guitar and play, just like yesterday
When I get on my knees and pray
We don't get fooled again

Move myself and my family aside, should we happen to get left out of line
Smiling faces smile at the sky, I know that the hypnotized never lie

The change it had to come, we knew it all along
We were liberated from the foe's old song
Now a pardon on the left, now a pardon on the right
And the hell it grows shorter overnight

(Repeat Chorus)

Meet the new boss, same as the old boss