

Shooting Fascists

The King Blues

Well he's looking, he's looking, he's looking down,
Hoping you'll clean up this dirty old town.
Finish his battle, before it turns rotten,
Your granddad didn't vote for fascists, he shot 'em.

Yeah he shot 'em, he shot 'em, he shot 'em down,
Fired his gun till they hit the ground.
So I hope, you've not forgotten:
Your granddad didn't vote for fascists
He shot 'em down.