

**Eve of Destruction-Barry McGuire, 1965**

The eastern world, it is exploding  
Violence flarin', bullets loadin'  
You're old enough to kill, but not for votin'  
You don't believe in war, but what's that gun you're totin'  
And even the Jordan River has bodies floatin'

But you tell me  
Over and over and over again, my friend  
Ah, you don't believe  
We're on the eve of destruction.

Don't you understand what I'm tryin' to say  
Can't you feel the fears I'm feelin' today?  
If the button is pushed, there's no runnin' away  
There'll be no one to save, with the world in a grave  
[Take a look around ya boy, it's bound to scare ya boy]

And you tell me  
Over and over and over again, my friend  
Ah, you don't believe  
We're on the eve of destruction.

Yeah, my blood's so mad feels like coagulatin'  
I'm sitting here just contemplatin'  
I can't twist the truth, it knows no regulation.  
Handful of senators don't pass legislation  
And marches alone can't bring integration  
When human respect is disintegratin'  
This whole crazy world is just too frustratin'

And you tell me  
Over and over and over again, my friend  
Ah, you don't believe  
We're on the eve of destruction.

Think of all the hate there is in Red China  
Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama  
You may leave here for 4 days in space  
But when you return, it's the same old place  
The poundin' of the drums, the pride and disgrace  
You can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace

Hate your next-door neighbor, but don't forget to say grace  
And... tell me over and over and over and over again, my friend  
You don't believe  
We're on the eve  
Of destruction  
Mm, no no, you don't believe  
We're on the eve of destruction.

**Ballad of The Green Berets, SSgt Barry Sadler, 1966**

Fighting soldiers from the sky Fearless men who jump and die  
Men who mean just what they say  
The brave men of the Green Beret

Silver wings upon their chest  
These are men, America's best  
One hundred men we'll test today  
But only three win the Green Beret

Trained to live, off nature's land  
Trained in combat, hand to hand  
Men who fight by night and day Courage deep, from the Green Beret

Silver wings upon their chest  
These are men, America's best  
One hundred men we'll test today  
But only three win the Green Beret

Back at home a young wife waits  
Her Green Beret has met his fate  
He has died for those oppressed Leaving her this last request  
Put silver wings on my son's chest Make him one of America's best  
He'll be a man they'll test one day Have him win the Green Beret

**Ohio by Crosby, Stills, Nash, and Young, 1970**

Tin soldiers and Nixon's comin'.  
We're finally on our own.  
This summer I hear the drummin'.  
Four dead in Ohio.

Gotta get down to it.  
Soldiers are gunning us down.  
Should have been done long ago.  
What if you knew her and  
Found her dead on the ground?  
How can you run when you know?

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na.

Gotta get down to it.  
Soldiers are cutting us down.  
Should have been done long ago.

know? Tin soldiers and Nixon's comin'.  
We're finally on our own. This summer I hear the drummin'.  
Four dead in Ohio.

**War, Edwin Starr, 1970**

War...huh...yeah  
What is it good for?  
Absolutely nothing  
Uh ha haa ha  
War...huh...yeah  
What is it good for?  
Absolutely nothing...say it again y'all  
War..huh...look out...  
What is it good for?  
Absolutely nothing...listen to me ohhhhh

WAR! I despise,  
'cos it means destruction of innocent  
lives,  
War means tears to thousands of mother's  
eyes,  
When their sons gone to fight and lose  
their lives.

I said WAR!...huh...good God y'all, What  
is it good for?  
Absolutely nothing...say it again  
War! Huh...What is it good for  
(Edwin sings 'Wohh oh Lord' over the  
top)  
Absolutely nothing...listen to me

WAR! It ain't nothing but a  
heartbreaker,  
War. Friend only to the undertaker.  
Ohhh! War is an enemy to all mankind,  
The thought of war blows my mind.  
War has caused unrest within the younger  
generation  
Induction then destruction...who wants  
to die? Ohhh

WAR! good God y'all huh  
What is it good for?  
Absolutely nothing...say it say it SAY  
IT!  
WAR!...uh huh yeah hu!  
What is it good for?  
Absolutely nothing...listen to me

WAR! It ain't nothing but a  
heartbreaker,  
War! It's got one friend that's the  
undertaker.  
Ohhhh! War has shattered many a young  
man's dream,  
Made him disabled, bitter and mean, Life  
is much too short and precious to spend  
fighting wars these days.  
War can't give life, it can only take it  
away!

Ohhh WAR! huh...good God y'all  
What is it good for?  
Absolutely nothing...say it again  
War!...huh...woh oh oh Lord  
What is it good for?  
Absolutely nothing...listen to me

War! It ain't nothing but a  
heartbreaker,  
War. Friend only to the  
undertaker...woo  
Peace lovin' understand then tell me,  
Is there no place for them today?  
They say we must fight to keep our  
freedom,  
But Lord knows there's got to be a  
better way.

Ohhhhhhh WAR! huh...good God y'all...  
What is it good for?...you tell me!  
Say it say it say it saaaay it!  
War! good God now...huh  
What is it good for?  
Stand up and shout it...NOTHING [END]

**Creedence Clearwater Revival-  
Fortunate Son, 1969**

Some folks are born made to wave the  
flag  
They're red, white and blue  
And when the band plays "Hail to the  
Chief"  
They point the cannon at you, Lord

It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no senator's son, son  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no fortunate one

Some folks are born silver spoon in  
hand  
Lord, don't they help themselves, yeah  
But when the taxman comes to the door  
The house look like a rummage sale

It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no millionaire's son, son  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no fortunate one

Yeah, some folks inherit star-spangled  
eyes  
They send you down to war  
And when you ask 'em, "How much should  
we give?"  
The only answer, "More, more, more"

It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no military son, son  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no fortunate one, one

It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no fortunate one  
It ain't me, it ain't me  
I ain't no fortunate one