

The Times They are a Changin', Still! This blues is comin' round.

Duba chorus:

**Duba duba duba duwah, duba duba duba du,
Duba duba duba duwah, duba duba duba du,
Duba duba duba duwah, duba duba duba du,
Duba duba duba duwah, duba duba duba du,
Du da dudlele do, do do dowah, do da dowah do.
Solo scat duwah.**

Remember them old protest songs, **Rock 'n Roll that never died,**
There's plenty to be mad about, **the way somebody lied,**
Who's runnin' things in Washington? **Does anybody know?**
Who's dumpin' in the ocean? **Who's haulin' in the dough?**
This blues is out to get you, and knock you to the ground.
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Well, the doctor said, "**Here, eat This drugs. The government agrees.**"
Hell, all they know is killin' bugs, **it just like DDT,**
That tetracycline in your meat, and **mercury in the sea,**
And the Everglades's got pythons, and we've still got **Killer Bees!**
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Instrumental solos

Duba chorus

The forest bein' cut down at a most alarming rate,
Some kind of big old green-house gonna be this planet's fate.
There's crazy people out there sellin' me a dozen kinds of hate!
If we don't "**Come Together!**", It's going to be too late!
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