

The Times They Are A Changin', Still!

Jim Crozier

[Duba chorus]

A A A A
Remember them old protest songs, Rock 'n Roll that never died,
A A A A
There's plenty to be mad about, the way somebody lied,
D D D D
Who's runnin' things in Washington? Does anybody know?
A A A A
Who's dumpin' in the ocean? Who's haulin' in the dough?
E7 E7 E7 (stop) (no chord)
This blues is going to get you, and knock you to the ground.
A A A A
The Times They are a Changin', Still! These blues are commin' round.

Well, the doctor said, "Here, eat these 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 just up from South America, there introducin' Killer Bees!
This blues is going to get you, and knock you to the ground.
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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' be a dozen kinds of hate!
Is we don't "Come Together!", It's going to be too late!
This blues is going to get you, and knock you to the ground.
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