

("Stars and Stripes Forever")

Hooray for the red, white, and blue
It's the flag of a brave fighting nation
Our investments demand the release
of the armies and police.

Hooray for the red, white, and blue
We drop napalm without hesitation
In the air, on the land, on the seas
Red, white, and blue
Will protect you
From Southeast Asians.

Hooray for the red, white, and blue
It allows democratic selection
We can vote for the man that we choose
Though he always seems to lose.

Hooray for the red, white, and blue
After the '68 election
If you're white, rich, and patriotic, too
Red, white, and blue
Will protect you
From insurrection.

("The Saints Go Marching In")

Oh in the year of '68
When people seem so full of hate
We will laugh at paranoia
We will learn to celebrate.

--Refrain: Oh when the troops go marching on
Oh when the troops go marching on
Oh we will fight our battles with laughter
We will fight our wars with song.

When Nixon shouts and Humphrey screams
And Wallace gives us all bad dreams
We will dance and sing for freedom
'Til we defeat the new regime.

--Refrain:

Oh I got so scared this summer
When the cops began to swing
Now I come to tell you brother
We're gonna make the police sing

--Refrain:

("Yankee Doodle Dañdy")

I'm an SRI-researcher
I'm a kind-hearted trustee.
We both work together everyday
To make a better world for you and me.

I'm a Viet Cong guerilla
I'm a starving refugee
We both hate the Yankees who are fighting here
Who say they're only here to make us free.

I'm a poor frustrated student
At the good old university
And we all know there ain't no connection here
We're one great big happy family.

("Marines' Hymn")

From the sterile halls of SRI
To the Southeast Asian shore
We extend enlightened wisdom--
Tell the peasants, "Don't get sore.
Oh we'll teach you how to grow your crops
How to keep democracy.
And we'll give you bombs to fight the Reds--
Insuring our economy."

From the halls of Leland Stanford's farm
And from the corporation board
We encourage research in defense
To keep the world in one accord.
We invest our funds and fight our wars
For the sake of humanity
And we win the students' hearts and minds
We're your friendly Stanford trustees.

("As the Casons Go Rolling Along")

Over blacks, over gooks
We will cast our fearless looks
We're almighty, all-powerful trustees.

Pull a string Stanford walks
Push a button Stanford talks
Representing the Stanford trustees.

Oh it's hi hi hee for the university
It's the mainstay of the whole economy.
And in peace or war, you will always know the score
Is on the side of the Stanford trustees.

("Take me Out to the Ballgame")

Take me out to the chem lab
Let me make you a bomb
I can make all different sorts and kinds
Such exercises are good for the mind.

I do not know where my bombs go
After I've got them made
Maybe to Saigon, perhaps Hanoi
I couldn't care less--as long as I'm paid.

I'm glad to report I'm successful
I'm affluent as you can see
I've got a big house and a color TV
A product of our great society.

Oh my kids will all go to Stanford
That wonderful university
There they'll pave the way for progress
And make bombs like me.

Georgie Porgie
Wallace said
he would restore law and order

And Nixon said
like Humphrey said
He'd stop all this disorder

Stop it---you haven't a chance
come on and join in the dance

Come on and join in
dance for the pigs
vive le roi
come on and join in
all the way home
Out Out Out

~~While Lyndon Johnson~~
did his thing
The little piggies went right along

He made men
into sausages
and put them all in uniform

Children are killed by the heat
so that the armies can eat

Come on and join in
dance for the king
vive le PIG
Come on and join in
all the way home
Oink Oink Oink

"When Johnnie Comes Marching Home"

~~When Lyndon made his final bow---~~
And Nixon launched the sacred cow---
Then Humphrey with the face obscene
Smashed the hopes of poor Eugene
And the troops kept marching
All across the land

The once again the tolling bell -- --
Were lost amidst exploding shells -- --
The men in blue with minds aflame
Heard the ring of George's name
And the ships kept sailing
All across the sea

Then every household nammed a gun-- --
Prepared for deeds that would be done-- --
And in the night a black man died
While all the politicians lied
And the cops kept marching
round and round and round

And after his inaugurate-- --
A skeleton would celebrate-- --
In June a nation born to fight
Nixon died, and at his right
All the guards kept watching
Up Against The Wall.....