

A More Perfect Union

Titus Andronicus

(Whispered) Are we ready to go?"From whence shall we expect the approach of danger? Shall some transatlantic giant step the earth and crush us at a blow? Never! All the armies of Europe and Asia could not, by force, take a drink from the Ohio River or set a track on the Blue Ridge in the trial of a thousand years. If destruction be our lot, we ourselves must be its author and finisher. As a nation of free men, we will live forever, or die by suicide." (-Lincoln)There'll be

no more counting the cars on the garden state parkway

Nor waiting for the Fung Wah bus to carry me to who-knows-where

And when I stand tonight, 'neath the lights of the Fenway

Will I not yell like hell for the glory of the Newark Bears?'Cause where I'm going to now, no one can ever hurt me

Where the well of human hatred is shallow and dry

No, I never wanted to change the world, but I'm looking for a new New Jersey

'Cause tramps like us, baby, we were born to dieI'm doing 70 on 17, I'm doing 80 over 84

And I never let the Meritt Parkway magnetize me no more

Give me a brutal Somerville summer, give me a cruel New England winter

Give me the great Pine Barrens so I can see them turned into splinters

'Cause if I come in on a donkey

Let me go out on a gurney

I want to realize too late I never should have left New JerseyI sense the enemy

They're rustling around in the trees

Oh, I thought I had gotten away

But they followed me to 02143Woe, oh woe is me

No one knows the trouble I see

When they hang Jeff Davis from a sour apple tree

I'll sit beneath the leaves and weepNone of us shall be saved

Every man will be a slave

For John Brown's body lies a'mouldring in the grave

And there's rumblings down in the cave

So if it's time for choosing sides

And to show this dirty city how we do the Jersey Slide

And if it deserves a better class of criminal

Then I'm'a give it to them tonightSo we'll rally around the flag, rally around the flag

Rally around the flag, boys, rally once again, shouting the Battle Cry of Freedom

Rally around the flag, rally around the flag

Glory, glory, hallelujah, His truth is marching on"I will be as harsh as truth and as uncompromising as justice. On this subject, I do not wish to think, or speak, or write with moderation. I am in earnest. I will not equivocate, I will not excuse, I will not retreat a single inch, and I will be heard."

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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