

Pearl Jam - Heres To The State Of Mississippi

Tom: G

Here's to the judges of John Roberts
Who wear the robe of honor in their phony legal fort
And justices are stranger when the partisans report
When the court elected the president, it was the beginning of this war.

Oh here's to the land you've torn out the heart of
John Roberts, find yourself another country to be part of.

And here's to the government of Dick Cheney
With criminals posing as advisors to the crown
And they hope no one sees the sights
And that no one hears the sounds
'Cause the speeches of our president are the ribbons of a clown.

Oh here's to the land you've torn out the heart of
Dick Cheney, find yourself another country to be part of.

And here's to the churches of Jerry Falwell.
Or a cross once made of silver, now it's turned to rust
And the Sunday morning services preaching fear of men in love
And God only knows, in Heaven they must trust.

G Em C D

Oh here's to the land you've torn out the heart of
Jerry Falwell, find yourself another country to be part of.

And here's to the laws of Alberto Gonzales
And congress will fasten that in the panic of the day
The constitution's drowning in an ocean of decay
And freedom of speech is dangerous I've even heard them say

Oh here's to the land you've torn out the heart of
Gonzales, find yourself another country to be part of.

And here's to the businessmen of George W.
Who want to change the focus from Halliburton to Enron
And their profits, like blood money spill out on the White House lawn
And to keep a hold of power, they're using terror as it come
While the bombs that fall on children,

Don't know which side

Don't care which side

That they're on.

Oh here's to the land you've torn out the heart of
George W., find yourself another country to be part of.

Oh here's to the land you've torn out the heart of
George W., find yourself another country to be part of.

Acordes

