

CRASH, CRASH, CRASH, The Market's Going to Crash

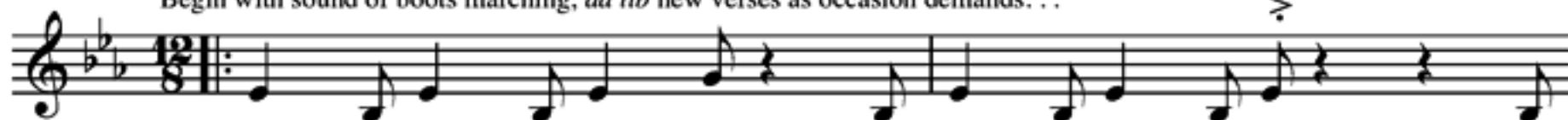
a protest round

CLIFF CREGO

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= 120 (marching time)

Begin with sound of boots marching; *ad lib* new verses as occasion demands. . .



Gold is on the men - u, Sil - ver's on the plate.
Dol - lar's near - ly wort - less, They're sel - lin' Swiss ____ Franks! The
ba - ma's in the White - hose, What diff' - rence does it make! His
God's got rid - of his bro - kers, The De vil owns the Banks! The
bor - row adol - lar for - a dime, ____ Oc - to - ber's far a way! We'll
Bush is peel - in' po - ta - toes, And Che - ney's do - in' time! We



Gold ter up the mo - ney, Be - fore it's too late!
Eu - ro pays for pet - rol, We want our full tanks!
fin - ger's on the But - ton, He'll make the Earth shake!
Deck is stacked with Jo - kers, The Army is sellin' - it's tanks!
bail out just in time. ____ And let the Gov - ern - ment pay!
say will let them go, ____ When Wall - steet's payed - their fine!

CHORUS: with cymbals and drums!
sing as canon *ad libitum* . . .



Crash. Crash. Crash. The Mar - ket's gon - na crash!



Crash. Crash. Crash. The Mar - ket's gon - na crash!



Crash. Crash. Crash. The Mar - ket's gon - na crash! ____ We'll



have some fun be - fore it's done, Who gives a damn, it's gon - na slam! ____

The
O -
We'll

SUBITO hum chorus melody + rhythm PPP
CODA, sound of boots going down
a trail . . .