

protest (desertion) rounds — no. 1

= 120 (marching time)

ANONYMOUS

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. The
 Dol - lar's near - ly wort - less, They're sel - lin' Swiss — Franks! His
 ba - ma's in the White - hose, What diff' - rence does it make! The
 God's got rid—of his bro - kers, The De vil owns the Banks! We'll
 bor—row adol—lar for—a dime, — Oc - to - ber's far a way! We
 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 . . .