

Here's to the State of Richard Nixon-crd
By Phil Ochs

Intro: G Em D

G Em D
Here's to the State of Richard Nixon
G F
For underneath his borders the devil draws no line
G F
If you drag his muddy rivers nameless bodies you will find
G F
And the fat trees of the forest have hid a thousand crimes
G Em Am D
And the calender is lyin' when it reads the present time
G Em C G
Oh, here's to the land you've torn out the heart of
G Em D G
Richard Nixon find yourself another country to be part of

And here's to the schools Richard Nixon
Where they're teaching all the children they don't have to care
All the rudiments of hatred are present everywhere
And every single classroom is a factory of despair
Oh, there's nobody learnin' such as foreign word as fair
Oh, here's to the land you've torn out the heart of
Richard Nixon find yourself another country to be part of

And here's to the laws Richard Nixon
Where the wars are fought in secret, Pearl Harbor every day
He punishes with income tax that he don't have to pay
And he's tapping his own brother just to here what he would say
But corruption can be classic in the Richard Nixon way
Oh, here's to the land you've torn out the heart of
Richard Nixon find yourself another country to be part of

And here's to the churches Richard Nixon and Billy Graham
Where the cross, once made of silver, now is caked with rust
And the Sunday mornin sermons pander to their lust
All the fallen face of Jesus is chokin' in the dust
And Heaven only knows in which God they can trust
Oh, here's to the land you've torn out the heart of
Richard Nixon find yourself another country to be part of

And here's to the government Richard Nixon
In the swamp of their bureaucracy their always boggin' down
And criminals are posing as advisors to the crown
And they hope that no one sees the sights and no one hears the sound
And the speeches of the President are the ravings of a clown
Oh, here's to the land you've torn out the heart of
Richard Nixon find yourself another country to be part of