

Two Good Men
By:Woody Guthrie

Say, there, did you hear the news?
Sacco worked at trimmin' shoes.
Vanzetti was a peddlin' man:
Pushed his fish cart with his hands.

Two good men a long time gone.
Two good men a long time gone.
Sacco 'n Vanzetti are gone.
Left me here to sing this song.

Sacco was born across the sea,
Somewhere over in Italy.
Vanzetti was born of parents fine,
Drank the best Italian wine.

Sacco sailed the sea one day,
Landed up in Boston Bay.
Vanzetti sailed the ocean blue,
Landed up in Boston, too.

Two good men a long time gone.
Two good men a long time gone.
Sacco 'n Vanzetti are gone.
Left me here to sing this song.

Sacco's wife three children had,
Sacco was a fam'ly man.
Vanzetti was a dreamin' man,
His book was always in his hand.

Sacco earned his bread and butter
Being the fact'ries' best shoe-cutter.
Vanzetti spoke both day and night,
Told the workers how to fight.

Two good men a long time gone.
Two good men a long time gone.
Sacco 'n Vanzetti are gone.
Left me here to sing this song.

I'll tell you, if you ask me,
'Bout this payroll robbery.
Two clerks was killed by the shoe fact'ry
On the street in South Braintree.

Judge Thayer told his friends around
He would cut the radicals down.
"Anarchist Bastards" was the name
Judge Thayer called these two good men.

I'll tell you the prosecutors' names:
Katsmann, Adams, Williams, Kane.
The judge and lawyers strutted down.
They done more tricks than circus clowns.

Two good men a long time gone.
Two good men a long time gone.
Sacco 'n Vanzetti are gone.
Left me here to sing this song.

Vanzetti docked here in Nineteen-0-Eight.
He slept along the dirty streets.
He told the workers, "Organize!"
And on the electric chair he dies.

All you people ought to be like me
And love Sacco 'n Vanzetti.
And every day find some ways to fight
For the union 's side for workers' rights.

I've not got time to tell this tale:
The dicks and bulls are on my trail.
But I'll remember these two good men
That died to show me how to live.

Two good men a long time gone.
Two good men a long time gone.
Sacco 'n Vanzetti are gone.
Left me here to sing this song.

All you people in Suassos Lane,
Sing this song and sing it plain.
All you folks that's coming along,
Jump in with me and sing this song.

Two good men a long time gone.
Two good men a long time gone.
Sacco 'n Vanzetti are gone.
Left me here to sing this song.

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