**Anti-Vietnam War Music**

Due to hatred of the Vietnam war, protests began to erupt around the country and artists from different genres created music expressing their disgust of the war. Many of the songs you will likely recognize or not realize that it was an anti-Vietnam war song.

***Fortunate Son*- Creedence Clearwater Revival**

Some folks are born, made to wave the flag

Ooh, that red, white and blue

And when the band plays, "Hail To The Chief"

Ooh, they point the cannon at you, Lord

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no senator's son, son

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate one, Lord

Some folks are born, silver spoon in hand

Lord, don't they help themselves, y'all

But when the taxman comes to the door

Lord, the house look-ah like a rummage sale, yes-ah

Uh-it ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no millionaire's son, Lord, Lord

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate one, Lord

Yeah, yeah, some folks inherit star-spangled eyes

Ooh, they'll send you down to war, Lord

And when you ask them, "How much should we give?"

Ooh, they only answer, "More, more, more" y'all

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no military son, son, son-ah

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate one, one, y'all

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate one, one, y'all

It ain't me, it ain't me

I ain't no fortunate son, no, no, no

***Ohio*- Crosby, Stills Nash and Young**

\*This song was written in response to the shootings of college students at Kent State University

Tin soldiers and Nixon's comin'

We're finally on our own

This summer I hear the drummin'

Four dead in Ohio

Gotta get down to it

Soldiers are gunning us down

Should have been done long ago

What if you knew her and

Found her dead on the ground?

How can you run when you know?

Na na-na-na, na-na na-na

Na na-na-na, na-na na

Na na-na-na, na-na na-na

Na na-na-na, na-na na

Gotta get down to it

Soldiers are cutting us down

Should have been done long ago

What if you knew her and

Found her dead on the ground?

How can you run when you know?

Tin soldiers and Nixon's comin'

We're finally on our own

This summer I hear the drummin'

Four dead in Ohio

Four dead in Ohio (Four dead)

Four dead in Ohio (Four)

Four dead in Ohio (How many?)

Four dead in Ohio (How many more?)

Four dead in Ohio (Why?)

Four dead in Ohio (Oh!)

Four dead in Ohio (Four)

Four dead in Ohio (Why?)

Four dead in Ohio (Why?)

***What’s Going On-*Marvin Gaye**

Mother, mother

There's too many of you crying

Brother, brother, brother

There's far too many of you dying

You know we've got to find a way

To bring some lovin' here today, eheh

Father, father

We don't need to escalate

You see, war is not the answer

For only love can conquer hate

You know we've got to find a way

To bring some lovin' here today, oh oh oh

Picket lines and picket signs

Don't punish me with brutality

Talk to me, so you can see

Oh, what's going on

What's going on

Yeah, what's going on

Ah, what's going on

In the mean time

Right on, baby

Right on brother

Right on babe

Mother, mother, everybody thinks we're wrong

Oh, but who are they to judge us

Simply 'cause our hair is long

Oh, you know we've got to find a way

To bring some understanding here today

Oh oh oh

Picket lines and picket signs

Don't punish me with brutality

C'mon talk to me

So you can see

What's going on

Yeah, what's going on

Tell me what's going on

I'll tell you what's going on, ooh ooo ooo ooo

Right on baby

Right on baby

***For What It Is Worth*- Buffalo Springfield**

There's something happening here

What it is ain't exactly clear

There's a man with a gun over there

Telling me I got to beware

I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound

Everybody look what's going down

There's battle lines being drawn

Nobody's right if everybody's wrong

Young people speaking their minds

Getting so much resistance from behind

It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound

Everybody look what's going down

What a field-day for the heat

A thousand people in the street

Singing songs and carrying signs

Mostly say, hooray for our side

It's s time we stop, hey, what's that sound

Everybody look what's going down

Paranoia strikes deep

Into your life it will creep

It starts when you're always afraid

You step out of line, the man come and take you away

We better stop, hey, what's that sound

Everybody look what's going down

Stop, hey, what's that sound

Everybody look what's going down

Stop, now, what's that sound

Everybody look what's going down

Stop, children, what's that sound

Everybody look what's going down

***Blowin’ in the Wind*- Bob Dylan**

How many roads must a man walk down

Before you call him a man?

How many seas must a white dove sail

Before she sleeps in the sand?

Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly

Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, 'n' how many years can a mountain exist

Before it's washed to the sea?

Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist

Before they're allowed to be free?

Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head

And pretend that he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind

Yes, 'n' how many times must a man look up

Before he can see the sky?

Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have

Before he can hear people cry?

Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows

That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind

***War*- Edwin Starr**

War, huh, yeah

What is it good for

Absolutely nothing

War, huh, yeah

What is it good for

Absolutely nothing

Say it again, why'all

War, huh, good god

What is it good for

Absolutely nothing, listen to me

Oh, war, I despise

'Cause it means destruction of innocent lives

War means tears to thousands of mothers eyes

When their sons go to fight

And lose their lives

I said, war, huh good god, why'all

What is it good for

Absolutely nothing say it again

War, whoa, lord

What is it good for

Absolutely nothing, listen to me

it ain't nothing but a heart-breaker

(War) friend only to the undertaker

Oh, war it's an enemy to all mankind

The point of war blows my mind

War has caused unrest

Within the younger generation

Induction then destruction

Who wants to die, ah, war-huh, good god why'all

What is it good for

Absolutely nothing

Say it, say it, say it

War, huh

What is it good for

Absolutely nothing listen to me

it ain't nothing but a heart breaker

(War) it's got one friend that's the undertaker

Oh, war, has shattered many a young mans dreams

Made him disabled, bitter and mean

Life is much to short and precious

To spend fighting wars these days

War can't give life

It can only take it away

Oh, war, huh good god why'all

What is it good for

Absolutely nothing say it again

whoa, lord

What is it good for

Absolutely nothing listen to me

it ain't nothing but a heart breaker

(War) friend only to the undertaker

Peace, love and understanding

Tell me, is there no place for them today

They say we must fight to keep our freedom

But lord knows there's got to be a better way

Oh, war, huh good god why'all

What is it good for you tell me

Say it, say it, say it, say it

huh good god why'all

What is it good for

Stand up and shout it nothing

***Vietnam Song*- Country Joe and the Fish**

Well, come on all of you, big strong men,

Uncle Sam needs your help again.

He's got himself in a terrible jam

Way down yonder in Vietnam

So put down your books and pick up a gun,

We're gonna have a whole lotta fun.

And it's one, two, three,

What are we fighting for ?

Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,

Next stop is Vietnam;

And it's five, six, seven,

Open up the pearly gates,

Well there ain't no time to wonder why,

Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

Come on Wall Street, don't be slow,

Why man, this is war au-go-go

There's plenty good money to be made

By supplying the Army with the tools of its trade,

But just hope and pray that if they drop the bomb,

They drop it on the Viet Cong.

And it's one, two, three,

What are we fighting for ?

Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,

Next stop is Vietnam.

And it's five, six, seven,

Open up the pearly gates,

Well there ain't no time to wonder why

Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

Well, come on generals, let's move fast;

Your big chance has come at last.

Now you can go out and get those reds

'Cause the only good commie is the one that's dead

And you know that peace can only be won

When we've blown 'em all to kingdom come.

And it's one, two, three,

What are we fighting for ?

Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,

Next stop is Vietnam;

And it's five, six, seven,

Open up the pearly gates,

Well there ain't no time to wonder why

Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

Come on mothers throughout the land,

Pack your boys off to Vietnam.

Come on fathers, and don't hesitate

To send your sons off before it's too late.

And you can be the first ones in your block

To have your boy come home in a box.

And it's one, two, three

What are we fighting for ?

Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,

Next stop is Vietnam.

And it's five, six, seven,

Open up the pearly gates,

Well there ain't no time to wonder why,

Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

***Eve of Destruction*- Barry McGuire**

The eastern world, it is explodin',

Violence flarin', bullets loadin',

You're old enough to kill but not for votin',

You don't believe in war, but what's that gun you're totin',

And even the Jordan river has bodies floatin',

But you tell me over and over and over again my friend,

Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

Don't you understand, what I'm trying to say?

And can't you feel the fears I'm feeling today?

If the button is pushed, there's no running away,

There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave,

Take a look around you, boy, it's bound to scare you, boy,

And you tell me over and over and over again my friend,

Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

Yeah, my blood's so mad, feels like coagulatin',

I'm sittin' here, just contemplatin',

I can't twist the truth, it knows no regulation,

Handful of Senators don't pass legislation,

And marches alone can't bring integration,

When human respect is disintegratin',

This whole crazy world is just too frustratin',

And you tell me over and over and over again my friend,

Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

Think of all the hate there is in Red China!

Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama!

Ah, you may leave here, for four days in space,

But when your return, it's the same old place,

The poundin' of the drums, the pride and disgrace,

You can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace,

Hate your next door neighbor, but don't forget to say grace,

And you tell me over and over and over and over again my friend,

You don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

No, no, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

***Peace Train*- Cat Stevens**

Now I've been happy lately

Thinking about the good things to come

And I believe it could be

Something good has begun

Oh, I've been smiling lately

Dreaming about the world as one

And I believe it could be

Someday it's going to come

'Cause I'm on the edge of darkness

There ride the Peace Train

Oh, Peace Train take this country

Come take me home again

Now I've been smiling lately,

Thinkin' about the good things to come

And I believe it could be,

Something good has begun

Oh Peace Train sounding louder

Glide on the Peace Train

Come on now Peace Train

Yes, Peace Train holy roller

Everyone jump upon the Peace Train

Come on now, Peace Train

Get your bags together,

Go bring your good friends, too

'Cause it's getting nearer,

It soon will be with you

Now come and join the living,

It's not so far from you

And it's getting nearer,

Soon it will all be true

Oh Peace Train sounding louder

Glide on the Peace Train

Come on now Peace Train

Peace Train

Now I've been crying lately,

Thinkin' about the world as it is

Why must we go on hating,

Why can't we live in bliss

'Cause out on the edge of darkness,

There rides a Peace Train

Oh Peace Train take this country,

Come take me home again

Oh Peace Train sounding louder

Glide on the Peace Train

Come on now, Peace Train

Yes, Peace Train holy roller

Everyone jump upon the Peace Train

Come on, come on, come on

Yes, come on, peace train

Yes, it's the peace train

Come on now, peace train

Oh, peace train

***I Have Seen the Rain*-Pink with Jim Moore**

I have seen the rain

I have felt the pain

I don't know where I'll be tomorrow

I don't know where I'm going

I don't even know where I've been

But I know I'd like to see them again

Spend my days just searching

Spend my nights in dreams

Stop looking over my shoulder baby

I stopped wondering what it means.

Drop out, burn out, sold your home

Oh they said I should've been more

Probably so if I hadn't been in that crazy damn Vietnam war

I have seen the rain

I've survived the pain

Oh I've been home 30 years or so

And I'm just stepping off of the plane

Spend my days just searching

Spend my nights in dreams

Stop looking over my shoulder baby

I stopped wondering what it means.

Drop out, burn out, sold your home

Oh they said I should've been more

Probably so if I hadn't been in that crazy damn Vietnam war

We have seen the rain together

We survived the pain forever

Oh it's good to be home again

It's good to be with my friends

Oh it's good to be home again

It's good to feel that rain