

Crush the resistance before it's begun
Sounds of voices you don't have to confront
Your hands upon a hero
Becoming a man
Better watch out
'Cause johnny's got a gun

Ooh get all the armies
Get all the arms
Get all the armories
The harbour's blocated
The streets barricated
Every thought is under lock and key
There's an ideal rising that you can't protect
From the same poor souls you say you protect
There's a fire of burning hatred in every mother's son
Better watch out because johnny's got a gun

Anchored your war ships
Claimed all the air-strips
Readied the seeds of decay
Stolen youth to fill your troupes
Keeping rebellion at bay
The fathers before you now lie in the graves
Being remembered before it's too late
And the sons you call rebels becoming one
Better watch out because johnny's got a gun

The hour's upon you
The past will soon haunt you
Yesterday becomes today
The helpless the hopeless
The lost ones the homeless
The weak can't afford to be brave
There's only so much a poor man can take
Before he no longer fears making mistakes
Dying's the answer
The dying be done
Better watch out because johnny's got a gun

Come from the country, come from the country
Come from the country, come from the country
The city and shore
They come from the wind and the rain
They come from the fires whose ashes are cold
They come from the desert snow
They feel they'll be dying but more than that fear
The cries of oppression that no-one can hear
To every last rebel
Surrender's all wrong
'Cause johnny's got a gun