

It's Christmas Time in Washington, Steve Earl

E
It's Christmastime in Washington
A
The Democrats rehearsed
B
Gettin' into gear for four more
years
A E
Things not gettin' worse
E
The Republicans drink whiskey neat
A
And thanked their lucky stars
B
They said, 'He cannot seek another
term
A E
There'll be no more FDRs

E
I sat home in Tennessee
A
Staring at the screen
B
With an uneasy feeling in my chest
A
And I'm wonderin' what it means

[Chorus]

E
So come back Woody Guthrie
A
Come back to us now
B
Tear your eyes from paradise
A E
And rise again somehow
E
If you run into Jesus
A
Maybe he can help you out
B A B E
Come back Woody Guthrie to us now

[Verse 2]

E
I followed in your footsteps once
A
Back in my travelin' days
B
Somewhere I failed to find your
trail
A E
Now I'm stumblin' through the haze
But there's killers on the highway
now
A
And a man can't get around
B
So I sold my soul for wheels that
roll
A E
Now I'm stuck here in this town

[Chorus]

E
So come back Woody Guthrie
A
Come back to us now
B
Tear your eyes for paradise
A E
And rise again some how
E
If you run into Jesus
A
Maybe he can help, you out
B A B E
Come back Woody Guthrie to us now

[Verse 3]

E
There's foxes in the hen house
A
Cows out in the corn
B
The unions have been busted
A E
Their proud red banners torn
E
To listen to the radio
A
You'd think that all was well
B
But you and me and Cisco know
A B E
It's going straight to hell

[Verse 4]

E
So come back, Emma Goldman
A
Rise up, old Joe Hill
B
The barricades are goin' up
A E
They cannot break our will
E
Come back to us, Malcolm X
A
And Martin Luther King
B
We're marching into Selma
A B E
As the bells of freedom ring

[Chorus]

E
So come back Woody Guthrie
A
Come back to us now
B
Tear your eyes for paradise
A B E
And rise again some how