

# The Ghost of Tom Joad (live)

## Rage Against the Machine

Man walks along the railroad track  
He's Goin' some place, there's no turnin' back  
The Highway Patrol chopper comin' up over the ridge  
Man sleeps by a campfire under the bridge  
The shelter line stretchin' around the corner  
Welcome to the new world order  
Families sleepin' in their cars out in the Southwest  
No job, no home, no peace, no rest, no rest! And The highway is alive tonight  
Nobody's foolin' nobody is to where it goes  
I'm sitting down here in the campfire light  
Searchin' for the ghost of Tom Joad He pulls his prayer book out of a sleepin' bag  
The preacher lights up a butt and takes a drag  
He's waitin' for the time when the last shall be first and the first shall be last  
In a cardboard box 'neath the underpass  
With a one way ticket to the promised land  
With a hole in your belly and a gun in your hand  
Lookin' for a pillow of solid rock  
Bathin' in the cities' aqueducts And The highway is alive tonight  
Nobody's foolin' nobody is to where it goes  
I'm sittin' down here in the campfire light  
With the ghost of old Tom Joad Now Tom said; "Ma, whenever ya see a cop beatin' a guy  
Wherever a hungry new born baby cries  
Wherever there's a fight against the blood and hatred in the air  
Look for me ma'  
I'll be there  
Wherever somebodies strugglin' for a place to stand  
For a decent job or a helpin' hand  
Wherever somebody is strugglin' to be free  
Look in their eyes ma,  
You'll see me! And the highway is alive tonight  
Nobody's foolin' nobody is to where it goes  
I'm sittin' down here in the campfire light  
With the Ghost of Tom Joad

Songwriters

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