

Violence Is Golden

John Fogerty

[Chorus]

Violence, (oh no!) is golden.

Ah!

Violence, (oh no!) is golden.

Ah! Pass another plate of shrapnel,

Sprinkle it with TNT,

Gotta have another grenade salad,

Split it with your enemy.

Gotta sell another Uzi,

Maybe couple 44 Mags,

Got a wife and a kid to support,

And a payment on the Jag.

Won't you try this personal bazooka,

Make you feel like a man,

Show the little girls what's what

By the size of the thunder in your hands.

Take a pocketful of Teflon bullets,

Maybe 'nother Tommy gun,

Gotta keep stuff movin' out the door,

Got a business to run.

Take it from me, son

You can have a lot of fun! [Chorus: x2] Pass another fleet of B-L bombers,

Grab an M-16,

Buildin' Chevy's was never the fun

Of buildin' up the war machine.

Got a rocket in my pocket and it's ready,

Do you think we can deal?

Got a year-end sale goin' on,

You can see the appeal,

'Cause I'm sellin' both sides of the fence,

That be the name of the game,

I don't care about your silly little struggle,

Money's colored all the same.

Take a handful of Star Wars missiles,

Maybe super laser gun,

Gotta keep stuff movin' out the door,

Got a business to run.

Take it from me, son

We can have a lot of fun!

Songwriters

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