

# Revolution

## Jars of Clay

Peace takes a taxi to the underground  
I want to love the world but I don't know how  
I blame it on the DJ playin' all the fast songs  
Ain't spinnin' anything that I can sing along  
So if you know the words, try to sing along  
And when you get the beat, grab a hammer, bang a gong  
'Cause you don't got to fight or make yourself belong  
To be a revolution, yeah, to be a revolution, yeah  
If you wanna learn to play the rock guitar  
Throw down your guns, you're gonna be a star  
You got to begin with who you know you are  
To be a revolution, yeah  
'Cause the time is right to cross that line  
To let love find a way  
If you know the words, try to sing along  
When you get the beat, grab a hammer, bang a gong  
'Cause you don't got to fight or make yourself belong  
To be a revolution, alright, to be a revolution, alright, yeah  
Alright  
So if you know the words, try to sing along  
And when you get the beat, grab your hammer, bang a gong  
'Cause you don't got to fight or make yourself belong  
To be a revolution, alright, yeah  
And if you know the words, try to sing along  
And when you get the beat, grab a hammer, bang a gong  
'Cause you don't got to fight or make yourself belong  
To be a revolution, alright, yeah  
So if you know the words, try to sing along  
And when you get the beat, grab your hammer, bang a gong  
'Cause you don't got to fight or make yourself belong  
And be a revolution, yeah, yeah, revolution, yeah  
Alright, revolution  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Alright, na na na na na na na na  
Alright, na na na na na na na na na  
Alright

Lyrics provided by

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