Where Do Ya Draw The Line

Dead Kennedys

Seems like the more
I think I know
The more I find I don't
Every answer opens up so many questions anarchy sounds good to me
Then someone asks, "Who'd fix the sewers?"
"Would the rednecks just play king
Of the neighborhood?"
How many liberators
Really want to be dictators
Every theory has its holes
When real life steps in
So how do we feed
And make room for
All the people crowded on our earth
And transfer all that wealth
From the rich to those who need it

[Chorus]
Where do ya draw the line
Where do ya draw the line

I'm not telling you I'm asking you
Ever notice hard line radicals
Can go on start trips too
Where no one's pure and right
Except themselves "I'm cleansed of the system."
('Cept when my amp needs electric power)
Or-"The Party Line says no.
Feminists can't wear fishnets."
You want to help stop war?
Well, we reject your application
You crack too many jokes
And you eat meat
What better way to turn people off
Than to twist ideas for change
Into one more church
That forgets we're all human beings
Where do ya draw the line?
In Toronto someone blew up

A cruise missile warhead plant
Ten slightly hurt, four million dollars damage
Why not destroy private property
When it's used against you and me
Is that violence
Or self-defense
You tell me

[Chorus]

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