

With God on Our Side

Bob Dylan

Oh my name it ain't nothin', my age it means less
The country I come from is called the Midwest
I was taught and brought up there, all the laws to abide
And that land that I live in has God on its side Oh the history books tell it, they tell it so well
The cavalries charged and the Indians fell
The cavalries charged and the Indians died
Oh the country was young with God on its side Oh the Spanish-American war had its day
And the civil war too was soon laid away
And the names of the heroes I was made to memorize
With guns in their hands and God on their side The first world war, boys, it came and it went
The reason for fighting I never could get
But I learned to accept it, accept it with pride
Now you don't count the dead when God's on your side But now we got weapons of a chemical dust
If fire 'em were forced to then fire them we must
One push of the button and a shot the world wide
And you never ask questions when God's on your side In a many dark hour I've been thinkin' about this
That Jesus Christ was betrayed by a kiss
But I can't think for you, you'll have to decide
Whether Judas Iscariot had God on his side So now as I'm leavin', I'm weary as hell
The confusion I'm feelin' ain't no tongue can tell
The words fill my head and they fall to the floor
And if God is on our side, He'll stop the next war

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