Normal Men

Youtube Playlist: <https://www.youtube.com/playlist?list=PLisKr4RMagU8jsNSIpBlTStimmSVxM_IO>

**Track 1: Back in the USSR**

Category: Cold War

Artist: The Beatles

Lyrics:

Flew in from Miami Beach BOAC  
Didn't get to bed last night  
On the way the paper bag was on my knee  
Man I had a dreadful flight  
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.  
You don't know how lucky you are boy  
Back in the U.S.S.R.

Been away so long I hardly knew the place  
Gee it's good to be back home  
Leave it till tomorrow to unpack my case  
Honey disconnect the phone  
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.  
You don't know how lucky you are boy  
Back in the U.S.S.R.

Well the Ukraine girls really knock me out  
They leave the West behind  
And Moscow girls make me sing and shout  
That Georgia's always on my mind.

I'm back in the U.S.S.R.  
You don't know how lucky you are boys  
Back in the U.S.S.R.

Show me round your snow peaked mountains way down south  
Take me to your daddy's farm  
Let me hear your balalaika's ringing out  
Come and keep your comrade warm.  
I'm back in the U.S.S.R.  
You don't know how lucky you are boys  
Back in the U.S.S.R.

**Track 2: For What it’s Worth**

Artist: Buffalo Springfield

Category: Cold War/Red Scare

Lyrics:

There's something happening here  
What it is ain't exactly clear  
There's a man with a gun over there  
Telling me I got to beware

I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

There's battle lines being drawn  
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong  
Young people speaking their minds  
Getting so much resistance from behind

It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

What a field-day for the heat  
A thousand people in the street  
Singing songs and carrying signs  
Mostly say, hooray for our side

It's s time we stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

Paranoia strikes deep  
Into your life it will creep  
It starts when you're always afraid  
You step out of line, the man come and take you away

We better stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
Stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
Stop, now, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
Stop, children, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

**Track 3: Going up the Country**

Artist: Canned Heat

Category: CounterCulture

Lyrics:

I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you want to go?  
I'm goin' up the country, baby don't you want to go?  
I'm goin' to some place, I've never been before  
I'm goin' I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine  
I'm goin' where the water tastes like wine  
We can jump in the water, stay drunk all the time  
I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away  
I'm gonna leave this city, got to get away  
All this fussin' and fightin' man, you know I sure can't stay  
So baby pack your leavin' trunk  
You know we've got to leave today  
Just exactly where we're goin' I cannot say  
But we might even leave the U.S.A.  
It's a brand new game, that I want to play

No use in your runnin', or screamin' and cryin'  
'Cause you got a home as long as I've got mine

**Track 4: Blackbird**

Artist: The Beatles

Category: Civil Rights

Lyrics:

Blackbird singing in the dead of night  
Take these broken wings and learn to fly  
All your life  
You were only waiting for this moment to arise

Blackbird singing in the dead of night  
Take these sunken eyes and learn to see  
All your life  
You were only waiting for this moment to be free

Blackbird fly, blackbird fly  
Into the light of a dark black night

Blackbird fly, blackbird fly  
Into the light of a dark black night

Blackbird singing in the dead of night…

**Track 5: Respect**

Artist: Aretha Franklin

Category: Feminist Movement

Lyrics:

What you want  
Baby, I got it  
What you need  
Do you know I got it?  
All I'm askin'  
Is for a little respect when you get home (just a little bit)  
Hey baby (just a little bit) when you get home  
(Just a little bit) mister (just a little bit)

I ain't gonna do you wrong while you're gone  
Ain't gonna do you wrong 'cause I don't wanna  
All I'm askin'  
Is for a little respect when you come home (just a little bit)  
Baby (just a little bit) when you get home (just a little bit)  
Yeah (just a little bit)

I'm about to give you all of my money  
And all I'm askin' in return, honey  
Is to give me my propers  
When you get home (just a, just a, just a, just a)  
Yeah, baby (just a, just a, just a, just a)  
When you get home (just a little bit)  
Yeah (just a little bit)

Ooh, your kisses  
Sweeter than honey  
And guess what?  
So is my money  
All I want you to do for me  
Is give it to me when you get home (re, re, re, re)  
Yeah baby (re, re, re, re)  
Whip it to me (respect, just a little bit)  
When you get home, now (just a little bit)

R-E-S-P-E-C-T  
Find out what it means to me  
R-E-S-P-E-C-T  
Take care, TCB  
Oh (sock it to me, sock it to me, sock it to me, sock it to me)  
A little respect (sock it to me, sock it to me, sock it to me, sock it to me)  
Whoa, babe (just a little bit)  
A little respect (just a little bit)  
I get tired (just a little bit)  
Keep on tryin' (just a little bit)  
You're runnin' out of fools (just a little bit)  
And I ain't lyin' (just a little bit)  
(Re, re, re, re) when you come home  
(Re, re, re, re) 'spect  
Or you might walk in (respect, just a little bit)  
And find out I'm gone (just a little bit)

**Track 6: If I can Dream**

Artist: Elvis Presley

Category: CounterCulture

Lyrics:

There must be lights burning brighter somewhere  
Got to be birds flying higher in a sky more blue  
If I can dream of a better land  
Where all my brothers walk hand in hand  
Tell me why, oh why, oh why can't my dream come true?  
  
There must be peace and understanding sometime  
Strong winds of promise that will blow away all the doubt and fear  
If I can dream of a warmer sun  
Where hope keeps shining on everyone  
Tell me why, oh why, oh why won't that sun appear?  
  
We're lost in a cloud with too much rain  
We're trapped in a world that's troubled with pain  
But as long as a man has the strength to dream  
He can redeem his soul and fly  
  
Deep in my heart there's a trembling question  
Still I am sure that the answer's gonna come somehow  
Out there in the dark, there's a beckoning candle  
And while I can think,  
While I can talk  
While I can stand,  
While I can walk  
While I can dream,  
Please let my dream come true... right now  
Let it come true right now  
Oh, yeah

**Track 7: Us and Them**

Category: Vietnam War

Artist: Pink Floyd

Lyrics:

Us (us, us, us, us) and them (them, them, them, them)  
And after all we're only ordinary men  
Me  
And you (you, you, you)  
God only knows  
It's not what we would choose (choose, choose) to do (to do, to do)  
Forward he cried from the rear  
And the front rank died  
And the general sat  
And the lines on the map  
Moved from side to side  
Black (black, black, black)  
And blue (blue, blue)  
And who knows which is which and who is who  
Up (up, up, up, up)  
And down (down, down, down, down)  
And in the end it's only round 'n round (round, round, round)  
Haven't you heard it's a battle of words  
The poster bearer cried  
"Listen son", said the man with the gun  
There's room for you inside

"I mean, they're not gonna kill ya  
So if you give 'em a quick short, sharp, shock  
They won't do it again. Dig it?  
I mean he get off lightly, 'cause I would've given him a thrashing  
I only hit him once! It was only a difference of opinion, but really  
I mean good manners don't cost nothing do they, eh?"

Down (down, down, down, down)  
And out (out, out, out, out)  
It can't be helped that there's a lot of it about  
With (with, with, with), without  
And who'll deny it's what the fighting's all about?  
Out of the way  
It's a busy day  
I've got things on my mind  
For the want of the price  
Of tea and a slice  
The old man died

**Track 8: War Pigs**

Artist: Black Sabbath

Category: Vietnam War

Lyrics:

Gen'rals gathered in their masses,  
Just like witches at black masses  
Evil minds that plot destruction,  
Sorcerer of death's construction  
In the fields the bodies burning,  
As the war machine keeps turning  
Death and hatred to mankind,  
Poisoning their brainwashed minds  
Oh Lord yeah

Politicians hide themselves away  
They only started the war  
Why should they go out to fight?  
They leave that role for the poor, yeah

Time will tell on their power minds,  
Making war just for fun  
Treating people just like pawns in chess,  
Wait 'till their judgement day comes, yeah

Now in darkness world stops turning,  
Ashes where the bodies burning  
No more War Pigs have the power,  
Hand of God has struck the hour  
Day of judgement, God is calling  
On their knees the war pigs crawling,  
Begging mercies for their sins  
Satan, laughing, spreads his wings  
Oh Lord yeah