

# Steppenwolf, Draft Resister

Words and music by John Kay and Goldie McJohn

He was talkin' 'bout the army while he passed his pipe around  
An American deserter who found peace on Swedish ground  
He had joined to seek adventure and to prove himself a man  
But they tried to crush his spirit 'til his conscience ruined their plans  
And we thought of those who suffer for the sake of honesty  
All those who refuse to follow traitors to humanity

Here's to all the draft resisters who will fight for sanity  
When they march them off to prison in this land of liberty

Heed the threat and awesome power of the mighty Pentagon  
Which is wasting precious millions on the toys of Washington

Don't forget the Draft Resisters and their silent, lonely plea  
When they march them off to prison, they will go for you and me

Shame, disgrace and all dishonor, wrongly placed upon their heads  
Will not rob them of the courage which betrays the innocent

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