

IT ISN'T NICE.

IT ISN'T NICE TO BLOCK THE DOORWAY,
It isn't nice to go to jail,
There are nicer ways to do it,
But the nice ways always fail,
It isn't nice, it isn't nice,
You told us once, you told us twice,
But if that's freedom's price,
We don't mind, we don't mind,
No, no, no, no, no, we don't mind (etc.)

It isn't nice to dump the groceries,
Or to sleep-in on the floor,
Or to shout our cry of freedom,
In the hotel or the store,
It isn't nice, it isn't nice, ~~you told us~~
You told us once, you told us twice,
But if that's freedom's price,
We don't mind etc...

Yeah, we tried negotiations,
And the token picket line,
Mr. Charlie didn't see us,
And he might as well be blind,
When you deal with men of ice,
You can't deal with ways so nice,
But if that's freedom's price,
We don't mind, etc..

They kidnapped boys in Mississippi,
They shot Medgar in the back,
Did you say that wasn't proper?
Did you stand out on the track???
You were quiet just like mice,
Now you say that we're not nice,
But if that's freedom's price,
We don't mind, etc...

It isn't nice to block the doorway,
It isn't nice to go to jail,
There are nicer ways to do it,
But the nice ways always fail,
It isn't nice, it isn't nice,
You told us once, you told us twice,
Well thank you buddy for your advice,
but if that's freedom's price,
we don't mind, etc...
WE DON'T MIND !!!!!!!

Words by Malvina Reynolds
Tune by Barbara Dane

YOU JUST CAN'T MAKE IT BY YOURSELF

CHORUS: Well you just can't make it by
yourself..
No, you just can't make it by yourself,
(father, mother, sister, brother,
Well you know you're gonna need each other,
and you just can't make it by yourself.

Well, the rich man can't make it by himself.
No, the rich man can't make it by himself,
When the world is all on fire,
Helping hands are not for hire,
and you just can't make it by yourself.

And the poor man can't make it by himself,
No the poor man can't make it by himself,
With no-one to share his bread (bed)
He will very soon be dead,
~~Amibqasrjckurkocacac~~
Cause you just can't make it by yourself.

CHORUS

Oh the big-shot can't make it by himself,
(repeat)
What's the godd of tryin' to be it,
If there ain't no-one to see it,
And you just can't make that by yourself..

Well the humble man can't make it by himself
No (repeat)
Well his heart will break in two,
and he won't know what to do,
Cause it's too sad to make it by yourself.

CHORUS

Colonel Glenn had to make it by himself,
(they said "get in that thing and make it
by yourself !!!)
Well he made it into orbit all alone,
but a whole gang of people brought him home,
Cause he just couldn't make it by himself.

Robinson Crusoe thought he'd make it by himself
(repeat)
Well he made it for a while, but
Christ all mighty,
Was he glad when he saw Friday,
Cause he just couldn't make it by himself!

CHORUS

Words & music by Barbara Dane 1963