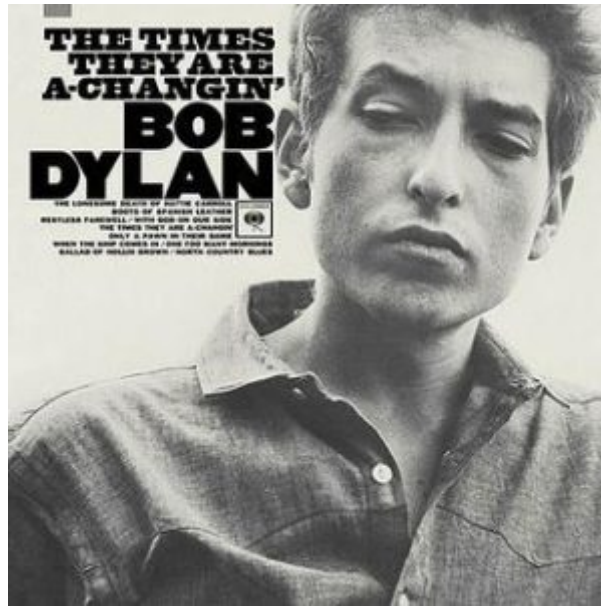


The Times They Are A-Changin'



By Bob Dylan (with updating by Howard Rotberg)

Come gather 'round boomers
Leave your million dollar homes
And admit that the freedoms left to you
Have all been blown
And accept that the cancel culture
Contaminated your computers and iPhones
If your grandchildren's freedom is worth savin'
And you better stop your woke elitism
Or you'll be buried quite alone
For the times they are a-changin'
Come writers and critics

Who lie with your pens
And who support the intersectionalists
The chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon
As Biden/Harris take us in a downward spin
And there's no tellin' who facebook and twitter
Will be banning and shunning next
For the loser now
Will be later to win
For the times they are a-changin'
Come senators, congressmen
Please heed the call
Forget about fake commissions
Your tales are quite tall
For we know that there are no "insurrections"
When no weapons have been installed
The battle outside is ragin'
We have more to fear from BLM bombs
Than unarmed patriots climbing walls
For the times they are a-changin'
Come CNN and the New York Times
And Neil Young with your stoned band

Don't criticize

What you can't understand

Your sons and your daughters

Hate CRT and your educators' commands

Your tolerance of communism is rapidly agin'

Please close down woke pricey colleges

If they reject freedom's hand

For the times they are a-changin'

The line for law and order is drawn

Your bail reform's curse it is cast

The slow patriots now

Will later be fast

As the open borders present now

Will later be past

The new world order is rapidly fadin'

And the "Squad" that seems unstoppable

Will later finish last

For the times they are a-changin'