History as Interpretation

Only in America

Only in America Can a guy from anywhere Go to sleep a pauper And wake up a millionaire

Only in America Can a kid without a cent Get a break and maybe Grow up to be President

Only in America Land of Opportunity Would a classy girl like you Fall for a poor boy like me

Only in America Can a kid who's washin' cars Take a giant step and Reach right up and touch the stars

Only in America Could a dream like this come true Could a guy like me Start with nothing and End up with you

Only in America Land of Opportunity Would a classy girl like you Fall for a poor boy like me

Only in America Only in America Only in America Jay and the Americans [1963]



Lake Ridge Academy – US History – Mr. Isherwood "The Message" by Grandmaster Flash and the Furious Five

It's like a jungle sometimes It makes me wonder how I keep from goin' under It's like a jungle sometimes It makes me wonder how I keep from goin' under

Broken glass everywhere People pissin' on the stairs, you know they just don't care I can't take the smell, can't take the noise Got no money to move out, I guess I got no choice Rats in the front room, roaches in the back Junkies in the alley with a baseball bat I tried to get away but I couldn't get far 'cuz a man with a tow truck repossessed my car

Don't push me 'cuz I'm close to the edge I'm trying not to lose my head Uh huh ha ha ha It's like a jungle sometimes It makes me wonder how I keep from goin' under

Standin' on the front stoop hangin' out the window Watchin' all the cars go by, roarin' as the breezes blow Crazy lady, livin' in a bag Eatin' outta garbage pails, used to be a fag had sex and danced the tango, skip the life and dango A Zircon princess seemed to lost her senses Down at the peep show watchin' all the creeps So she can tell her stories to the girls back home She went to the city and got so so sadity She had to get a pimp, she couldn't make it on her own

[Chorus]

My brother's doin' bad, stole my mother's TV Says she watches too much, it's just not healthy "All My Children" in the daytime, "Dallas" at night Can't even see the game or the Sugar Ray fight The bill collectors, they ring my phone and scare my wife when I'm not home Got a bum education, double-digit inflation Can't take the train to the job, there's a strike at the station Neon King Kong standin' on my back Can't stop to turn around, broke my sacroiliac A mid-range migraine, cancered membrane Sometimes I think I'm goin' insane I swear I might hijack a plane!

[Chorus]

My son said, Daddy, I don't wanna go to school 'cuz the teacher's a jerk, he must think I'm a fool And all the kids smoke reefer, I think it'd be cheaper if I just got a job, learned to be a street sweeper Or dance to the beat, shuffle my feet Wear a shirt and tie and run with the creeps 'cuz it's all about money, ain't a damn thing funny You got to have a con in this land of milk and honey They pushed that girl in front of the train Took her to the doctor, sewed her arm on again Stabbed that man right in his heart Gave him a transplant for a brand new start I can't walk through the park 'cuz it's crazy after dark Keep my hand on my gun 'cuz they got me on the run I feel like a outlaw, broke my last glass jaw



Lake Ridge Academy - US History - Mr. Isherwood

Hear them say "You want some more?" Livin' on a see-saw

Don't push me 'cuz I'm close to the edge I'm trying not to lose my head Say what?

It's like a jungle sometimes It makes me wonder how I keep from goin' under It's like a jungle sometimes It makes me wonder how I keep from goin' under

It's like a jungle sometimes It makes me wonder how I keep from goin' under

It's like a jungle sometimes It makes me wonder how I keep from goin' under

A child is born with no state of mind Blind to the ways of mankind God is smilin' on you but he's frownin' too Because only God knows what you'll go through You'll grow in the ghetto livin' second-rate And your eyes will sing a song of deep hate The places you play and where you stay Looks like one great big alleyway You'll admire all the number-book takers Thugs, pimps and pushers and the big money-makers Drivin' big cars, spendin' twenties and tens And you'll wanna grow up to be just like them, huh Smugglers, scramblers, burglars, gamblers Pickpockets, peddlers, even panhandlers You say I'm cool, huh, I'm no fool But then you wind up droppin' outta high school Now you're unemployed, all non void Walkin' round like you're Pretty Boy Floyd Turned stick-up kid, but look what you done did Got sent up for a eight-year bid Now your manhood is took and you're a Maytag Spend the next two years as a undercover fag Bein' used and abused to serve like hell 'til one day, you was found hung dead in the cell It was plain to see that your life was lost You was cold and your body swung back and forth But now your eyes sing the sad, sad song Of how you lived so fast and died so young so...

Don't push me 'cuz I'm close to the edge I'm trying not to lose my head Uh huh huh huh

It's like a jungle sometimes It makes me wonder how I keep from goin' under Huh, uh huh huh huh It's like a jungle sometimes It makes me wonder how I keep from goin' under Huh, uh huh huh huh



"We Didn't Start the Fire"

by Billy Joel

 [1949] Harry Truman, Doris Day, Red China, Johnnie Ray South Pacific, Walter Winchell, Joe Dimaggio
 [1950] Joe McCarthy, Richard Nixon, Studebaker, Television

North Korea, South Korea, Marilyn Monroe [1951] Rosenbergs, H-Bomb, Sugar Ray, Panmunjon

Brando, The King and I and The Catcher in the Rye

[1952] Eisenhower, Vaccine, England's Got a New Queen Marciano, Liberace, Santayana, Goodbye

We Didn't Start the Fire It Was Always Burning Since the World's Been Turning We Didn't Start the Fire No We Didn't Light It But We Tried to Fight It

[1953] Joseph Stalin, Malenkov, Nasser and Prokofiev Rockefeller, Campanella, Communist Block

[1954] Roy Cohn, Juan Peron, Toscanini, Dacron Dien Bien Phu Falls, Rock Around the Clock

[1955] Einstein, James Dean, Brooklyn's Got a Winning Team Davy Crockett, Peter Pan, Elvis Presley, Disneyland

[1956] Bardot, Budapest, Alabama, Khrushchev Princess Grace, Peyton Place, Trouble in the Suez

> We Didn't Start the Fire It Was Always Burning Since the World's Been Turning We Didn't Start the Fire No We Didn't Light It But We Tried to Fight It

[1957] Little Rock, Pasternak, Mickey Mantle, Kerouac Sputnik, Chou En-Lai, Bridge on the River Kwai
[1958] Lebanon, Charles DeGaulle, California Baseball Starkweather, Homicide, Children of Thalidomide
[1959] Buddy Holly, Ben Hur, Space Monkey, Mafia Hula Hoops, Castro, Edsel is a No-Go
[1960] U-2, Syngman Rhee, Payola and Kennedy

Chubby Checker, Psycho, Belgians in the Congo

We Didn't Start the Fire It Was Always Burning

Since the World's Been Turning We Didn't Start the Fire No We Didn't Light It But We Tried to Fight It

[1961] Hemingway, Eichmann, Stranger in a Strange Land Dylan, Berlin, Bay of Pigs Invasion
[1962] Lawrence of Arabia, British Beatlemania Ole Miss, John Glenn, Liston Beats Patterson
[1963] Pope Paul, Malcolm X, British Politician Sex J.F.K Blown Away, What Else Do I Have to Say

> We Didn't Start the Fire It Was Always Burning Since the World's Been Turning We Didn't Start the Fire No We Didn't Light It But We Tried to Fight It

[1964- Birth Control, Ho Chi Minh, Richard Nixon Back Again
1989] Moonshot, Woodstock, Watergate, Punk Rock Begin, Reagan, Palestine, Terror on the Airline Ayatollah's in Iran, Russians in Afghanistan Wheel of Fortune, Sally Ride, Heavy Metal, Suicide Foreign Debts, Homeless Vets Aids, Crack, Bernie Goetz Hypodermics on the Shores, China's Under Martial Law Rock and Roller Cola Wars, I Can't Take It Anymore

> We Didn't Start the Fire It Was Always Burning Since the World's Been Turning We Didn't Start the Fire But When We Are Gone Will It Still Burn On, And On, And On, And On...

With God on Our Side

by Bob Dylan [1963]

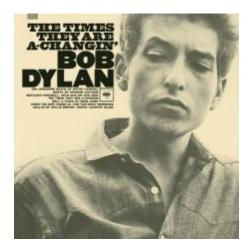
Oh, my name it ain't nothin' My age it means less The country I come from Is called the Midwest I's taught and brought up there The laws to abide And that the land that I live in Has God on its side

Aw, the history books tell it They tell it so well The cavalries charged The Indians fell The cavalries charged The Indians died For the country was young With God on its side

The Spanish-American War Had its day And the Civil War too Was soon laid away And the names of the heroes I's 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 fightin' I never did get But I learned to accept it Accept it with pride For you don't count the dead When God's on your side

The Second World War Came to an end We forgave the Germans And then we were friends Though they murdered six million In the ovens they fried The Germans now too have God on their side



I've learned to hate the Russians All through my whole life If another war comes It's them we must fight To hate them and fear them To run and to hide And accept it all bravely With God on my side

But now we got weapons Of chemical dust If fire them we're forced to Then fire them we must One push of the button And a shot the worldwide And you never ask questions When God's on your side

Through many dark hour I've been thinkin' about this That Jesus Christ was Betrayed by a kiss But I can't think for ya 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 fail my head And they fall to the floor That if God's on our side He'll stop the next war