

IT ISN'T NICE

Words and music by Malvina Reynolds; copyright 1964 Schroeder Music Company, renewed 1993. Last two verses by Joel Landy, edited by Nancy Schimmel.

D A
It isn't nice to block the doorway, it isn't nice to go to jail,

D A
There are nicer ways to do it, but the nice ways always fail.

D Bm Em A
It isn't nice, it isn't nice, you told us once, you told us twice,

D G D A D (G - D)
But if that is freedom's price we don't mind (we don't mind).

It isn't nice to carry banners, or to sit in on the floor,
Or to shout our cry of freedom at the hotel and the store.
It isn't nice, it isn't nice, you told us once, you told us twice,
But if that is freedom's price, we don't mind.

We have tried negotiations and the token picket line,
Mr. Charlie didn't see us, we didn't even cross his mind.
Now our new ways aren't nice, when we deal with men of ice,
But if that is freedom's price, we don't mind.

When the corporation bandits tanked our economy,
Did you say it wasn't proper? Did you stand for you and me?
You were quiet just like mice, now you say we aren't nice,
And if that is freedom's price, we don't mind.

It isn't nice to get arrested, it isn't nice to make demands,
Or to gather by the thousands, no matter what the law commands,
It isn't nice, it isn't nice, Well, thanks for your advice!
'Cause if that is freedom's price, we don't mind.