

# It Isn't Nice

Words and music by Malvina Reynolds; copyright 1964 Schroder Music Company, renewed 1993. Verses 4 and 6 by Joel Landy, edited by Nancy Schimmel, verse 5 by Nancy Schimmel

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 is Freedom's price,  
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.

You think women are your servants  
And your playthings and your pets  
You said Hillary was nasty  
Well, you ain't seen nothing yet  
Not your sugar, not your spice  
We are way past being nice  
And if that is freedom's price,  
we don't mind.

It isn't nice to shout for justice  
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.