

Santiago

David Rovics

As I looked out my win - dow At the clear blue sky At the
planes that flew so low At the smoke that rose so high The air filled up with dust That
black-ened out the sun And the po-li-ti-cians went on A-bout the new day that had be-gun And when
I looked at my ca-len-dar-Some-how-I knew it would be so It was on this day
in San - ti - a - go

Less than thirty years had passed
And how clearly I remember
What the city had been like
Before that day in September
There were doctors on the sidewalks
Helping those in need
Students in the barrios
Teaching children how to read
There were milk trucks in the shanties
Driving to and fro
It was on this day in Santiago

I could tell you about the rallies
The whole city in the street
The President was speaking
And we all were on our feet
Allende was the future
Destitution was the past
The city was in motion
And things were changing fast
Just how fast they were changing
Only Kissinger could know
It was on this day in Santiago

Anaconda Copper
And Nixon got their dream
A country torn apart
Ruptured at the seam
A fascist coup was what they wanted
And that's just what they'd get
When they sent down from Fort
Benning

General Pinochet
Lady Liberty
Hung her head down low
It was on this day in Santiago

They dropped bombs on La Moneda
With jet planes from DC
They killed five thousand people
In our city by the sea
A reign of terror started
When they cut off Victor's hands
The rivers clogged with bodies
And our blood drenched the sands
And I remember wondering
Which way future winds might blow
It was on this day in Santiago