

ROCK THE WORLD

I was at a party - last Friday night
With anarchists, and socialites...
College co-eds - who were doin' it right
When a young dude, asked me for a light...
Yeah...

He took a toke - and passed to me
Talked about religion, and masonry...
Spoke about things - like time and space
And makin' the Earth, a better place...

Well, the things we do - and the things we say
Change the world, in little ways...
The things we say - and the things we do
You can Rock the World, or sing the blues...
Yeah...

Well, I ain't naïve - and I've been around
The daily grind, has worn me down...
I'll never forget - the look on his face
When I told him my views, on the human race...

I said - "Freedom's a term for liberties,
You just can't do, whatever you please...
People only know you - to get what they can.
And radical ideas, just piss off the man" ...

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And with misty eyes - he said "Bro, you're wrong
'Cause if you're right, I couldn't go on" ...
Well, he turned - and walked away
I'd just changed the world, in a negative way...

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ROCK THE WORLD ! or sing the blues...

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