

What Did You Today

Words and Music by Nathan Bell

Well you're watching this country go
straight to Hell and you ain't happy.
Man that crack's getting' bigger in the
Liberty Bell and you ain't happy.
Somebody's gotta' do something and
you don't know what to do and you
ain't happy.
Man, you'd better blame it on them
before they blame it on you cause you
ain't happy.

People we're gonna' have to meet in
the middle,
Some get a lot when some give a little
You can keep on talking 'til you run out
of things to say,
Hey, what did you do today?

Now we got people in Washington,
talkin' to Jesus and they ain't happy.
Overseas some kid is getting' blown to
pieces and he sure ain't happy.
He's got a boy back home just turned
seven years and he ain't happy
And he ain't cryin' yet, because he ain't
been told and he ain't happy.

People we're gonna' have to meet in
the middle,
Some get a lot when some give a little
You can keep on talking 'til you run out
of things to say,
Hey, what did you do today?

Did you stop on the side of the road for
a minute
By a busted old Buick with a family in it
Were you late to work and didn't even
care at all
Or did you walk down the street with a
kid on your shoulder
Showin' him who he'd be when he got
older
For just a second, did you feel like the
king of it all?

So you can get up tomorrow morning
and stand for something and you might
be happy.
You can stop hoping like Hell there's a
better day coming and you might be
happy.

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of things to say,
Hey, what did you do today?