

THIS OLD WORLD (© Barry Truter 2004)

You can read it in the papers, you can hear it on the news
So many people with the down and out blues
Seems like this old world needs a shaking up

There's people who don't care about what they pay
And others barely make it on a dollar a day
Seems like this old world needs a shaking up

*Don't be downhearted, don't be blue
It's up to me and it's up to you
And if we want to feel the warmth of the sun
We've got to stand up and be counted before this night is done*

Too many people hungry and sick
Too many others looking for a quick fix
Seems like this old world needs a shaking up

Too many camps full of refugees
And too many people sleeping out on the streets
Seems like this old world needs a shaking up

*Don't be downhearted, don't be afraid
It's time to step out of the shade
And if we want to feel the warmth of the sun
We've got to stand up and be counted before this night is done*

Too much hypocrisy, too much greed
Too many lies, I don't know who to believe
Seems like this old world needs a shaking up

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