

# Barbra Streisand, What Are They Doing To Us Now

Barbra Streisand

Miscellaneous

What Are They Doing To Us Now?

As we get older, there's nothing surer

The rich get richer, the poor get poorer

Those small misfortunes all start to pile up

And it gets harder to keep a smile up

But we keep hoping, while all dreams linger

That we'll get lucky one fine day

Then once again fate gives us the finger

Once again with a sigh

We look up to the sky

With a quizzical eye

And quietly say:

What are they doing to us now?

What's the latest ruin to us now?

Someone up there is getting careless

What are they doing to us now?

Anyhow, what are they doing to us now?

Makes no difference if a man is slave or king born

He always is to pain and suffering

Naked, he's pushed out his new life to begin

Ain't or not

The awkward way that he came in?

When did he understand just why he's here

Clap comes from the dark

A big smack on the rear

From then on continuous without a stop

Ah, life's the same old story

Clop, clop, clop, clop, clop, clop

Science keeps advancing always on the run

All they seem to do is take from life the fun

Smoking, on and on,

It wears your heart away

Drinking shrinks for you the level day by day

Eating makes you fat

You weighted down to check

Sex you do, you don't, you'll have a nervous wreck

Future generations we are all to one

Hey, then do yourself a favor: don't get born,

Don't get born, don't get born!

What are they doing to us now?

What's the latest ruin to us now?

Careless, what are they doing to us now?

What are they doing...

What are they doing...

What are they doing...

What are they doing...

What are they doing to us now?