Cheryl Wheeler, If It Were Up To Me

Maybe it's the movies, maybe it's the books
Maybe it's the bullets, maybe it's the real crooks
Maybe it's the drugs, maybe it's the parents
Maybe it's the colors everybody's wearin
Maybe it's the President, maybe it's the last one
Maybe it's the one before that, what he done
Maybe it's the high schools, maybe it's the teachers
Maybe it's the tattooed children in the bleachers
Maybe it's the Bible, maybe it's the lack
Maybe it's the music, maybe it's the crack
Maybe it's the hairdos, maybe it's the TV
Maybe it's the cigarettes, maybe it's the family

Maybe it's the fast food, maybe it's the news Maybe it's divorce, maybe it's abuse

Maybe it's the lawyers, maybe it's the prisons Maybe it's the Senators, maybe it's the system Maybe it's the fathers, maybe it's the sons

Maybe it's the sisters, maybe it's the moms Maybe it's the radio, maybe it's road rage

Maybe El Nino, or UV rays

Maybe it's the army, maybe it's the liquor Maybe it's the papers, maybe the militia Maybe it's the athletes, maybe it's the ads Maybe it's the sports fans, maybe it's a fad Maybe it's the magazines, maybe it's the internet Maybe it's the lottery, maybe it's the immigrants

Maybe it's taxes, big business

Maybe it's the KKK and the skinheads

Maybe it's the communists, maybe it's the Catholics

Maybe it's the hippies, maybe it's the addicts

Maybe it's the art, maybe it's the sex

Maybe it's the homeless, maybe it's the banks Maybe it's the clearcut, maybe it's the ozone

Maybe it's the chemicals, maybe it's the car phones

Maybe it's the fertilizer, maybe it's the nose rings

Maybe it's the end, but I know one thing. If it were up to me, I'd take away the guns.