

# Garth Brooks, Right Now

Maybe it's the movies, maybe it's the books  
Maybe it's the government and all the other crooks  
Maybe it's the drugs, maybe it's the parents  
Maybe it's the gangs, or the colors that we are wearin'  
Maybe it's the high schools, maybe it's the teachers  
Tattoos, pipe bombs underneath the bleachers  
Maybe it's the music, maybe it's the crack  
Maybe it's the bible, or could it be the lack

Come on people, now  
Smile on your brother  
Everybody get together  
Try to love one another, right now...right now

Okay, maybe it's the papers, maybe it's the family  
Maybe it's the internet, radio, TV  
Maybe it's the president, maybe it's the last one  
Maybe it's the one before that  
Maybe it's the athletes, maybe it's the dads  
Maybe it's the sports fans, agents, fads  
Maybe it's the homeless, aliens, immigrants  
Maybe it's life, don't tell me that it's imminent

Come on people now  
Smile on your brother  
Everybody get together  
Try to love one another right now

Come on people now  
Smile on your brother  
Everybody get together  
Try to love one another right now  
You gotta love one another

Maybe it's the fallout, maybe it's the ozone  
Maybe it's the chemicals, the radiation, cell phones  
Maybe it's the magazines, maybe it the next page  
Lotteries, fast food, bad news, road rage  
Maybe it the unions, big business  
Maybe it's the KKK and the skinheads  
Maybe it's the daughters, maybe it's the sons  
Maybe it's the brothers of the mothers or the guns

Come on people now  
Smile on your brother  
Everybody get together  
Try to love one another right now

Come on people now  
Smile on your brother  
Everybody get together  
Try to love one another right now

(You know, if we don't talk about it  
It ain't gonna get better)

We gotta love one another

(So, whadda say, let's talk)

Maybe it's the parks, maybe it's the sex  
Maybe it's the talk shows, maybe it's a reflex  
Maybe it's the taxes, maybe it's the system  
Judges, lawyers, prisons

Maybe it's the Catholics, maybe it's the Protestants  
Maybe it's the addicts, and the hippies and communists  
Maybe it's a fashion, maybe it's a trend  
Maybe it's the future... maybe it's the end