

# Harlan Howard, World Is Weighing Heavy On My

While we're drinking our martinis there's a little child that's starving in Biafra  
And the good life that I'm living makes me happy but not blind  
I see my neighbors dying for the freedom  
That I always took for granted and the world is weighing heavy on my mind  
As I hold and kiss my woman and caress our healthy children I feel sympathy  
For the lonely souls that search for love but never find  
And I wish to God they had the love and happiness that I've got  
For their tears are weighing heavy on my mind  
God I thank you for my blessing's and I'll try hard to deserve 'em  
And each day I hope I'm better than the day I left behind  
For I see the poor and sad Lord and they're needin' you so bad Lord  
Won't you help 'em find the happiness in life you've given mine  
Now I'll give a word of comfort to a stranger who's down and need a buddy  
And I'll try to be the kind of friend we seek but seldom find  
And I'll give a little more than I've received of human kindness  
For the world is weighing heavy on my mind this old world is weighing heavy on my mind