

Alice Peacock, I'll Start with Me

Well, we do okay with the things God gave us
But will it be enough when it's time to save us
One in three can't read, so many mouths to feed
We just sit and wait like a loaded gun
We cloak ourselves in the great tradition
The United States of acquisition
Every man for himself, it's just me and no one else
Will we ever learn there's a price to pay
America the free, wake up from your fantasy
Is the nation so divided we can't see
That there's work to be done, somethin' there for everyone
I know I'll start with me
Six o' clock it's another story
A gunman down in a blaze of glory
Only ten years old makes my blood run cold
And the press descends like birds of prey
And politicians stay in office
Far too long to vote their conscience
Lobbied, bought and sold, trading votes for gold
They've forgotten that they work for us, yeah
America the free, wake up from your fantasy
Is the nation so divided we can't see
That there's work to be done, somethin' there for everyone
I know I'll start with me
For the beast to stay alive, it has to feed
That's why in times of peace, they create an enemy
What we called the big red scare is just my neighbor over there
With hopes and dreams, the same as me, the same as me
America the free, wake up from your fantasy
Is the nation so divided we can't see
That there's work to be done, somethin' there for everyone
I know I'll start with me, I'll start with me
Well, we do okay with the things God gave us