

Blind Melon, Make A Difference

I've got peace on my mind a pistol full of insistence
Enough blood to fill a lake, but does it make a difference?
Tolerance was the sermon
No matter how dubious
The fundamental thinking just turned so malicious
Theres a few people spinning gold
Some just try to save their soul
But I wonder what to do
Money bills and secret guns
I know i cant help everyone
But I can take on one or two
Thats what Ill do
Ive got to pick a god so many of them to witness
Did I follow the right one?
Does it make a difference?
Inside theres a substance
Fuel for my pennance
The whole world is hurtin bad
Can i make a difference?
Theres a few people spinnin gold
Some just try to save their soul
But I wonder what to do
Money bills and secret guns
I know i cant help everyone
But I can take on one or two
Thats what Ill do
Its beautiful in the world
Its beautiful in the world
yeah
A few people spinnin gold
Some just try to save their soul
But I wonder what to do
Money bills and secret guns
I know i cant help everyone
But I can take on one or two
Thats what Ill do