

Bryan Adams, What If There Were No Sides At All

What if there were no sides at all
What if there were no sides at all

Just a big blue ball - floating in space
It's a beautiful world - but a dangerous place
It's perfectly round - it's perfectly clear
There are no sides - on a perfect sphere

What if there were no sides at all
What if there were no sides at all

Don't make me hate - don't make me choose
Why should one side win and the other side lose

I don't understand - why take sides at all
There are no sides - on this big blue ball

We tell ourselves it's the stand we take
But there's no sides except the ones...we make

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