

Carole King, Eventually

Was a time I remember
Hope flashed and went dim
When assassins just happened
To do the right people in

And love was the slogan
Coincidentally
And they told us they'd work it out
Eventually

In the swing of changing time
A man cried out for his
And every politician said
He was telling us like it is

Yes, they walked down the angry streets
To have themselves a look-see
And they told us they'd work it out
Eventually

I see the choking cities
I see them tearing up this earth
I see people feelin'
That their lives have little worth

And I know that the future
Depends on you and me
I hope we can work it out
Eventually
I hope we can work it out
Eventually

Hey, maybe someday
Hey, maybe someday
Hey, maybe someday
Eventually