

Chicago, A Song For Richard And His Friends

If you will think now, then you will see
How you can change things

People are waiting, turning away
Tired of killing

Hey now
Will you go away
We're so tired
Of things that you say

Even though you never said word that would help anyone but yourself
Tomorrow is such a bad dream
Oh, bad dream

If you stay now
It will only get worse
Let us pray now
'cause the truth really hurts

Have to be a man so today with your brothers and sisters lay dying
Tomorrow is such a bad dream
Yeah, such a bad dream

Listen
Please be gone
Go away and leave us alone
Bring police
Go away and leave us in peace
Yeah

Please be gone
Go away and leave us alone
Bring police
Go away and leave us in peace
Will you go now
Will you take all your friends
Woah now, if you'd stood like a man
Even though I know that you cannot be blamed all alone for all the sadness you've caused
Tomorrow is such a bad dream
Yeah, such a bad dream
Oh yeah, such a bad dream
Dig it

If you will think now you will then you will see
How we can change things
People are waiting, turning away
Tired of killing