

Chris Gaines, Right Now

Chris Gaines
In The Life Of Chris Gaines
Right Now
(cheryl wheeler/chet powers)

Maybe its the movies, maybe its the books
Maybe its the government and all the other crooks
Maybe its the drugs, maybe its the parents
Maybe its the gangs, or the colors that were wearin'
Maybe its the high schools, maybe its the teachers
Tattoos, pipe bombs underneath the bleachers
Maybe its the music, maybe its the crack
Maybe its the bible, or could it be the lack

Come on people, now
Smile on your brother
Everybody get together
Try to love one another, right now...right now

Okay, maybe its the papers, maybe its the family
Maybe its the internet, radio, tv
Maybe its the president, maybe its the last one
Maybe its the one before that
Maybe its the athletes, maybe its the dads
Maybe its the sports fans, agents, fads
Maybe its the homeless, aliens, immigrants
Maybe its life, dont tell me that its imminent

Come on people now
Smile on your brother
Everybody get together
Try to love one another right now

Come on people now
Smile on your brother
Everybody get together
Try to love one another right now
You gotta love one another

Maybe its the fallout, maybe its the ozone
Maybe its the chemicals, the radiation, cell phones
Maybe its the magazines, maybe it the next page
Lotteries, fast food, bad news, road rage
Maybe it the unions, big business
Maybe its the kkk and the skinheads
Maybe its the daughters, maybe its the sons
Maybe its the brothers of the mothers or the guns

Come on people now
Smile on your brother
Everybody get together
Try to love one another right now

Come on people now
Smile on your brother
Everybody get together
Try to love one another right now

(you know, if we dont talk about it
It aint gonna get better)

We gotta love one another

(so, whadda say, lets talk)

Maybe its the parks, maybe its the sex
Maybe its the talk shows, maybe its a reflex
Maybe its the taxes, maybe its the system
Judges, lawyers, prisons
Maybe its the catholics, maybe its the protestants
Maybe its the addicts, and the hippies and communists
Maybe its a fashion, maybe its a trend
Maybe its the future... maybe its the end