

# Creedence Clearwater Revival, Wrote A Song For

Met myself a-comin'  
County welfare line.  
I was feelin' strung out,  
Hung out on the line.  
Saw myself a-goin'  
Down to war in June.  
All I want,  
All I want is to write myself a tune.

CHORUS:  
Wrote a song for ev'ryone,  
Wrote a song for truth.  
Wrote a song for ev'ryone  
When I couldn't even talk to you.

Got myself arrested,  
Wound me up in jail.  
Richmond 'bout to blow up,  
Communication failed.  
If you see the answer,  
Now's the time to say.  
All I want,  
All I want is to get you down to pray.

CHORUS

CHORUS

Saw the people standin'  
Thousand years in chains.  
Somebody said it's diff'rent now,  
Look, it's just the same.  
Pharaohs spin the message  
Round and round the truth.  
They could have saved a million people.  
How can I tell you?

CHORUS  
CHORUS  
CHORUS