

# Gillan, You're So Right

You're so right when you're out of the crowd

Look to your right and you'll  
See that the man with the gun  
Is still shooting the fool on the run  
Turn you around and you'll  
Still hear the sound of the feet  
That keep marching the length of the street

Look to the West and you'll  
Notice the fat men of ease  
Are now living on salad and cheese  
Look to the East where  
Survival is hard on the plains  
And all thin men still eat monkey brains

Man you shout so loud you're right of course  
But when you're in a crowd you're right off course

Look at the sky where  
The spirits of children  
And those who are heroes will peacefully glow  
Look at the ground where  
The mood of frustration  
Is sadly displayed in the eyes of a nation