

Graham Nash, Hey You (Looking At The Moon)

Hey you (looking at the moon)
waiting for the stars to give you answers,
eating in your cars and building fences,
is this what we've come to?

Hey you, wailing by the wall,
hoping it'll fall in their direction,
you're waiting for another resurrection
is this what we've come to?
Tell me how come everything appears to be hazy,
there's nothing left to see
Tell me how come everyone appears to be crazy too

Well, maybe it's me there, shaking at the gate
can I bear the weight of all you borrow
you know it never comes, so pay back tomorrow.
How come if it ain't you, this is what we've come to?