

Jim Croce, Which Way Are You Goin'?

Which way are you goin'?
Which side will you be on?
Will you stand and watch while,
All the seeds of hate are sown?
Will you stand with those who say
Let his will be done?

One hand on the bible
One hand on the gun
One hand on the bible
One hand on the gun

Which way are you looking?
Is it hard to see?
Do you say whats wrong for him
Is not wrong for me?
You walk the streets, righteousness
But you refuse to understand

You say you love the baby
Then you crucify the man
You say you love the baby
Then you crucify the man

Everyday, things are changing
Words once honored turned to lies
People wondering, can you blame them
Its to far to run, and to late to hide

Now you turn your back on
All the things that you used to preach
Now its let him live in freedom
If he lives like me
Well you light has changed, confusion rains
What have you become?
All your olive branches turned to spears
When your flowers turned to guns
Your olive branches turned to spears
When your flowers turned to guns