

# 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