

# Joe Jackson, Obvious Song

There was a man in the jungle  
Trying to make ends meet  
Found himself one day with an axe in his hand  
When a voice said "Buddy can you spare that tree  
We gotta save the world - starting with your land"  
It was a rock 'n' roll millionaire from the USA  
Doing 3 to the gallon in a big white car  
And he sang and he sang 'til he polluted the air  
And he blew a lot of smoke from a Cuban cigar  
And the stars are looking down  
Through a hole in the sky  
And if they can see, they cry  
That's obvious  
And the walls are coming down  
Between the west and the east  
You don't have to be a hippie to believe in peace  
That's obvious . . . obvious  
There was a kid in the city selling crack to get by  
Got caught one day with a gun in his hand  
When a voice said, "Okay, get 'em up in the air  
You're too young to live like this  
But you ain't too fast to die."  
Just another foot-soldier in a stupid little war  
Another sound-bite on the American scene  
Caught between the supplier only dreaming of money  
And the demand of the man with money  
Who needs a little help to dream  
So we starve all the teachers  
And recruit more Marines  
How come we don't even know what that means  
It's obvious  
And the walls are coming down  
Between the eagle and the dove  
You don't have to be a hippie to believe in love  
That's obvious . . . obvious