

# Phil Ochs, That's What I Want To Hear

G                    B7    Em    E7  
So you tell me that your last good dollar is gone  
  A            D            G  
and you say that your pockets are bare.  
G                    B7    Em    E7  
And you tell me that your clothes are tattered and torn  
  A    A7    D  
and nobody seems to care.  
  B7            Em  
Now don't tell me your troubles,  
  A            D    G  
no I don't have the time to spare.  
  B7            Em    E7  
But if you want to get together and fight  
  A            D    G  
good buddy that's what I want to hear.  
And you tell me that your job was taken away  
by a big ol' greasy machine.  
And you tell me that you don't collect no more pay  
and your belly is growing lean.  
Now if I had the jobs to give  
you know I'd give them all away.  
But don't waste your breath calling out my name  
if you don't have nothing to say.  
And you tell me that you don't have nothing to do  
and you keep on wasting your time.  
And you say when you want to get your family some food  
you gotta stand in a relief line.  
Now it's a sin and a bloody shame  
'bout the way they're pushing you 'round.  
But when you decide not to take no more  
you know I'll put my money down.  
'Cause I've seen your kind many times before  
And I'll see 'em many times again.  
Oh but every bad thing that's happened to you  
has happened to better men.  
So don't explain that you've lost your way  
that you've got no place to go.  
You've got a hand and a voice and you're not alone  
Brother that's all you need to know.  
And if you're still wondering what I'm trying to say  
let me tell you what it's all about.  
Now nobody listens to a single man  
when he's walkin' 'round down and out.  
So if you're looking for an answer  
he's standing there by your side.  
And you'll never really know how far you'll go  
'til you join together and try.  
(Repeat first six lines)