

Tesla, Ball Of Confusion

People moving out, people moving in.
Why, because of the color of their skin.
Run, run, run, but you sure can't hide.

An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth.
Vote for me and I'll set you free.
Rap on, brother, rap on.

Well, the only person talking about love thy brother is the preacher.
And it seems, nobody's interested in learning, but the teacher.
Segregation, determination, demonstration, integration, aggravation, humiliation, obligation to our n

Ball of confusion, oh yeah.
That's what the world is today, hey hey.

The sale of pills are at an all time high.
Young folks walking round with their heads in the sky.
The cities ablaze in the summer time.
And oh, the beat goes on.

Evolution, revolution, gun control, sound of soul.
Shooting rockets to the moon, kids growing up too soon.
Politicians say more taxes will solve everything.
And the band played on.

So, round and around and around we go.
Where the world's headed, nobody knows.

[Instrumental]

Oh, great GoogaLooga, can't you hear me talking to you.
Just a ball of confusion, oh yeah.
That's what the world is today, hey hey.

Fear in the air, tension everywhere.
Unemployment's rising fast, the Beatles new record's a gas.
And the only safe place to live is on an Indian reservation.
And the band played on.

Eve of destruction, tax deduction, city inspectors, bill collectors,
Mod clothes in demand, population out of hand, suicide, too many bills,
Hippies moving to the hills.
People all over the world are shouting, 'End The War!'
And the band played on.

[Instrumental]

Great GoogaLooga, can't you hear me talking to you.
Sayin'... ball of confusion. Oh, yeah.
That's what the world is today, hey hey.
Sayin'... ball of confusion. Oh, yeah.
That's what the world is today, hey hey.
Ball of confusion.
That's what the world is today, hey hey.
Ball of confusion.

Thanks to Phate for adding these lyrics