

Tom T. Hall, World The Way I Want It

I'd feed all those hungry children down by the tracks
I'd give Mom and Dad some of their young years back
I'd let all those crippled children get up and run
I'd take the blind and lead them out into the shining sun
If I could have the world the way I want it what a day tomorrow could be
If I could have the world the way I want it I would set these children free

I'd pay the debts of all the poor and let them start anew
I'd find each man who wants to work a decent job to do
I'd give hope to the hopeless and I'd give the sick their health
I'd give the high and mighty heart to share the nation's wealth
If I could have the world the way I want it...

(guitar)

I'd take all those sad and hungry people off of the street
Each weary walking traveler would have shoes upon his feet
I'd find the young men in the far off places of the world
I'd bring them home to see their fathers mothers and their girls
If I could have the world the way I want it...