

One Stop In Time

One stop in time caught us turning away
Oh Have we dare heard?
Oh Have you observed?
So many sleeping in the street
Got no warmth to wear
Picking garbage cans to eat
Rampant homelessness
What? You didn't notice this?
If there's room to build mansions for the filthy rich
There oughta' be a little bit of space for the folks to live
Affordable housing could be built
We know it could
But they say "Oh no, no no
Not in our neighborhood"
But they say "Oh no, no no Not in our neighborhood"

What up the day
Turning away
Blinding our eyes
Don't hear the cries
Of our neighbors in need
Won't be bothered
With their troubles
What up the day
Gotta find a way
It'd feel so good
If we could include
Everybody
In our humanity
And who's going to care
If they don't get their share
Someone's gotta give
Something's gotta give
Someone's gotta give
Or we're in trouble
Why we forget
We're in this mess together
Someone's gotta give

Something's gotta give
Someone's gotta look out for the others

It was dooms day
And I dared to come out and take a peek at reality
And I said Uh Oh I wish I didn't know
I said Uh Oh I wish I didn't know
Because awareness of this vile mess
Makes me nervous Makes me nervous
And leaves me with responsibility
To get off my butt and work for some parity
But just try it here Try to try it and see
The status quo don't want to budge, you know
The status quo don't want to budge, you know

Something of a chance
Something of a chance
Something of a chance
For the privileged few
Something of a life
Precious life
Something of a life
Ignored and denied

What up the day?
Turning away
Blinding our eyes
Don't hear cries of our neighbors in need
Won't be bothered
With their troubles
What up the day?
Gotta find a way
It'd feel so good
If we could include
Everybody
In our scheme of things

But who's going to care
If they don't get their share?
Someone's gotta give

Something's gotta give
Someone's gotta give
Or we're in trouble
Why we forget
We're in this world together
Someone's gotta give
Something's gotta give
Someone's gotta look out for the others

And what's your commitment to fighting AIDS, Mr. President?
Mandatory testing? Please!
We're taking about the lives of these
Young ones and babies dying
Long before their time
Wake up It's not just Their problem
It's clearly yours and mine
We buried James Oglesby in October
He would have been 4 years old this coming Christmas day
He was a Christmas baby
Happy Birthday James
Surprise, you're dead
We've lost infants and sons and mothers
We buried Tammy White last Saturday
She was 6 years old
Her little sister Shanel and her mom and dad died before her this year
They're reporting 45,000 deaths
And 80,000 cases of AIDS in the USA
1 million or a million and a half infected, they say
These aren't just statistics
These are our loved ones
This is serious business
These aren't just statistics
These are our loved ones
This is serious business
Something of a life
Precious life
Something of a life
Ignored and denied

What up the day?
Turning away
Blinding our eyes
Don't hear the cries
Of our neighbors in need
Won't be bothered
With their troubles
What up the day?
Gotta find a way
It'd feel so good
If we could include
Everybody
In our family
And who's gonna be spared
If they don't get no care?
Someone's gotta give
Something's gotta give
Someone's gotta give
Or we're in trouble
Why we forget
We're in this life together
Someone's gotta give
Something's gotta give
Someone's gotta reach out for the others

One stop in time caught us turning away
Oh Have we dare heard?
Oh Have you observed
In El Salvador Death squads again flourish more and more
CIA-backed government rule
Extra-judicial executions, torture, blatant cruelty
Oh forget the Contras
And look next door
The human rights abuses in El Salvador are a hundred times more
And don't tell me that they don't exist
The thousands dead and disappeared are our witnesses
The thousands dead and disappeared are our witnesses

What up the day?
Turning away

Blinding our eyes
Don't hear the cries
Of our neighbors In need
Won't be bothered
With their troubles

What up the day
Gotta find a way
It'd feel so good
If we could include
Everybody
In our humanity
And who's going to care
If they're dead and disappeared
Someone's gotta give
Something's gotta give
Someone's gotta give
Or we're in trouble
Why we forget
We share this world together
Someone's gotta give
Something's gotta give
Someone's gotta speak out for the others

Racism thrives
Apartheid flaunts its evil fist
7 more convicted of terrorism against the state
4 of treason added to the list
Charged for a "legal march with guilty intent"
"High treason without violence"
What?
They've hung 115 so far this year in Pretoria alone
And about 279 are still on death row
They hung 6 people November 18th
And 5 on Thanksgiving day
So what are we going to do?
Nothing?
What are we going to say?
History has known insanity
Of white supremacy before

And we vowed never to forget
Or let it happen anymore
And we swore not to sit silent
While murder and madness runs rampant
That's what the holocaust taught, I thought
That's what the holocaust taught, I thought
So for starts, let's sanction the Botha regime
Before they murder any others
We can't sit safe, lethargic and passive
While they kill and oppress the masses
Human right abuses ignored throughout this planet
We're gotta take a stand
On behalf of them
Who'll be hanging in Pretoria

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Won't be bothered
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What up the day?
Gotta find a way
It'd feel so good
It'd feel so good
If we could include
Everybody
In our humanity
And who's going to care
If they don't get no share?
Someone's gotta give
Something's gotta give
Someone's gotta give
Or we're in trouble
We can't forget
We share this life together
Someone's gotta give
Something's gotta give
Someone's gotta stand up for the others