

# A Song for Richard and His Friends

Chicago

If you will think now, then you will see  
How you can change things  
People are waiting, turning away  
Tired of killing

Hey now  
Will you go away  
We're so tired  
Of things that you say

Even though you never said word that would help anyone but yourself  
Tomorrow is such a bad dream  
Oh, bad dream  
If you stay now

It will only get worse  
Let us pray now  
'Cause the truth really hurts  
Have to be a man so today with your brothers and sisters lay dying

Tomorrow is such a bad dream  
Yeah, such a bad dream  
Listen  
Please be gone

Go away and leave us alone  
Bring police  
Go away and leave us in peace  
Yeah

Please be gone  
Go away and leave us alone  
Bring police  
Go away and leave us in peace

Will you go now  
Will you take all your friends  
Woah now, If you'd stood like a man  
Even though I know that you cannot be blamed all alone for all the sadness you've caused

Tomorrow is such a bad dream  
Yeah, such a bad dream  
Oh yeah, such a bad dream  
Dig it

If you will think now you will then you will see  
How we can change things  
People are waiting, turning away  
Tired of killing