

Selfishness in Man

George Jones

I saw a little beam of sunlight steal across a purple sky
And bend down to kiss a rosebud oh it made me wanna cry
To think that I had been permitted to see a part of nature's plan
Oh, there's nothing that stands out more than the selfishness in man.

Little children painting pictures of the birds and apple trees
Oh, why can't the grown up people have the faith of one of these
And to think those tiny fingers might become a killer's hand
Oh, there's nothing that stands out more than the selfishness in man.

Why can't we see the folly and the uselessness of hate
Love could lead to understanding maybe it's not too late
Then perhaps in his great wisdom we might learn to understand
Then there'd be no shame or sorrow and no selfishness in man.

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