

Powerful People

Gino Vannelli

Look at the powerful people
Stealing the sun from the day
Wish I could do something about it
When all I can do is pray

It's a lonely afternoon
With nowhere to go but my room
And Sunday when there's time
I think of these things on my mind
And I don't know
Where I will go

Look at the ominous people
Draining the salt from the sea
Wish I could just stand up and shout it
Why can't they let goodness be

Oh it's a lonely afternoon
With nowhere to go but my room
And some day when there's time
I think of these things on my mind
And I don't know
Where I will go

Come on you world won't you give a damn
Turn on some lights and see this garbage can
Time is the essence if we plan to stay
Death is in stride when filth is the pride of our home
Wish I could just stand up and shout it
Why can't they let goodness be

Oh it's a lonely afternoon
With nowhere to go but my room
And Sunday when there's time
I think of these things on my mind

Oh and Monday there's no time
So I close both my eyes and I'm blind
And I don't care where oh where is my prayer