

Songs That Make a Difference

Highwaymen

Hey Babe, do you remember,
Back in nineteen sixty-nine?
We gathered round the room.
You sang yours and I sang mine.
We took turns with the guitar,
In the front and center seat.
Shel and Kris and Dylan,
And a couple off the street.
Joni Mitchell cried on, "Both Sides Now."
We sang songs that made a difference.
And we can again somehow.

Everybody knew that this,
Was quite a special night.
Graham Nash was nervous,
In the hot seat, in the light.
Joe South was total magic,
And we all walked in his shoes.
Orbison and Rabbitt cried,
And they rocked the country blues.
Mickey Newbury's, "San Francisco Mabel Joy."
We sang songs that made a difference.
June was pregnant with my boy.

Oh, I could make a livin',
Drivin' nails or drivin' trucks.
Sleep beneath the bridge,
Or in the streets, down on my luck.
I'd stand the cold and hunger,
If they'd let me hear the songs.
Everybody write one,
That us bums can sing along.
Keep it from the heart and down to earth,
Sing the songs that make a difference.
Give us all our money's worth.

Hey, Keep it from the heart and down to earth.
Sing the songs that make a difference.
Give us all our money's worth.