Get Into My Groove

(j.p. maunick / ski oakenful) Politicians knocking at my door Heads of nations rotten to the core Tell me how are you gonna change the world When you haven't got the love I still remember your promise from the past And here you are with another that wont last You tell me how you're gonna change the world When you haven't got the love Don't shake me by the hand Pretend to understand To get into my mind You got to get into my groove Step into my shoes Come and feel my blues To comprehend my life You got to get into my groove You say you're standing for the hungry and the weak But your words are as hollow as the glory that you seek Tell me how you're gonna change the world When you haven't got the love You want the world to see your point of view But your eyes are closed to the pain we must undo Tell me how you're gonna change the world When you haven't got the love Before you tell the world about the things that they should do Stop and take a look what's going on inside of you Divisions are the consequences of the games you play Look inside you

Incognito