

Which Way Are You Goin'?

Jim Croce

Which way are you goin'?
Which side will you be on?
Will you stand and watch while,
All the seeds of hate are sewn?
Will you stand with those who say
Let his will be done?

One hand on the Bible
And one hand on the gun.
One hand on the Bible
And one hand on the gun.

Which way are you lookin'?
Is it hard to see?
Do you say what's wrong for him
Is not wrong for me?
You walk the streets of righteousness
But you refuse to understand.

Say you love the baby,
And then you crucify the man.
Say you love the baby,
And then you crucify the man.

Every day,
Things are changing.
Words once honored turn to lies.
People wandering
Can you blame them?
It's too far to run
And too late to hide.

So now you turn your back on,
Everything that you used to preach.
It's let him live in freedom,
If he lives like me.
Well your light has changed,
Confusion reigns.
What have you become?

All your olive branches turn to spears
When your flowers turn to guns.
All your olive branches turn to spears
When your flowers turn to guns.