

## Another Sunny Day 12/25

John Mellencamp

We see it on TV we get calls on the phone  
By the prophets of doom they won't leave us alone  
The planet is dying and there's no time to spare  
They spend all our days sowing seeds of despair  
We get enough bad news to harden our hearts  
This fear what we feed on is what's keeping us apart  
To say that we doomed is just an obvious remark  
And it don't make you right it just keep you in the dark  
I don't want to live angry  
I don't want to live scared  
I don't need no more prophets crying  
"Brother beware"  
Just put some work in my hand  
And give me a dollar to spare  
And don't let me sow those seeds of despair  
Well this earth is a graveyard it will swallow our bones  
It was here long before us it will be here when we're gone  
And it's a vain generation that looks for a sign  
Don't you think we could make better use of our time  
Yeah, the air could be cleaner and the water could be too  
But what we do to each other are the worst things that we do  
And we can treasure our freedoms behind our locked doors  
But God speed the day when we're lonely no more  
I don't want to live angry  
I don't want to live scared  
I don't need no more prophets crying  
"Brother beware"  
Just put some work in my hand  
And give me a dollar to spare  
And don't let me sow those seeds of despair