

# The World

John Wesley Harding

I was holding up a cigarette and trying to find my mouth  
Tyring hard to look so cool like any other ticket tout  
People sipping on each other's blood, they're all out for the c  
ount  
Talking turkey all around me, what are they all on about?

It's the world and all it's problems  
The world and all it's problems  
The world and all it's problems

I'm walking out it's past midnight, so I stay in the light  
Please stop breathing on my shoulder, he's just trying to start  
a fight  
He says "what was that you called me? " and something says I mi  
ght  
Just try to reason with him, where's the beaten track tonight?

It's the world and all it's problems  
The world and all it's problems  
The world and all it's problems

Jesus gandhi's on a limb out where good guys don't go  
Telling all these parables that everybody knows  
And no-one wants to hear them cos he tells them all so slow  
You can catch him on the news when he becomes a superhero

It's the world and all it's problems  
The world and all it's problems  
The world and all it's problems

I'm sitting on your sofa  
Thinking about how things rhyme  
How I wish you'd plug the dansette in  
And turn it up just one more time  
One more time

Everybody wants all the truth but it's easier to lie  
Me I love this girl called ruth, we had to say goodbye  
I loved her so much sometimes that it made me wanna die  
And I'd hate her so much sometimes and we knew the reason why

It's the world and all it's problems  
The world and all it's problems  
The world and all it's problems