

# The Onion Song

Marvin Gaye

The world is just a great big onion  
And pain & fear are the spices that make you cry  
Oh, and the only way to get rid of this great big onion  
Is to plant love seeds until it dies, uh huh

Hey world! We got a great big job to do  
Yeah, we need you  
And everybody who loves truth  
Don't you know we've got to clean up this place  
And reach far high and oh yeah  
Yes we do  
We gotta be headstrong about righting the wrong  
And make a mountain of happy souls, oh oh

The world is just a great big onion  
And I don't care, it's the face people like to wear  
Yes it is now and the only way to get rid of this great big onion  
Every one single soul's got to do their share  
Tell about it, baby!

So come on, let's knock on every door  
Tell them love is the answer  
Whether they're rich or poor, oh yeah  
For we don't care what you do  
How you look, or your status claim, baby  
No no, because brothers & sisters  
From now on, is going to be everyone's name, oh oh

The world is just a great big onion  
And pain & fear are the spices that make you cry  
Yes it is and the only way to get rid of this great big onion  
Is to plant love seeds  
Now everybody, got to plant love seeds  
Come on and plant love seeds  
Until it dies  
The world is just a great big onion