Why is it difficult to get things done
In the age of computers and communication
The powers that be say they can't keep a hold
Of a world that is escalating out of control

Out on the street there's a war going on And everything's going wild But a bureaucrat says we've lost your file So we'll put you on hold for a while

Hey man, call the D.A., call the National Guard, call the president Call anyone in the land of the free 'Cos they ain't gonna listen to me

Call the P.D., the emergency 'vacuation The Dalai Lama, Kofi Annan And they ain't gonna listen to me

The voice on the 'phone says we'll get right back But they say all the computers are down And the chief prosecutor had to go out of town No one listen, nobody listens, no one listens to me

Now we've got you in the system Somebody's gonna get back to you Then in a few more years we'll give your case a review No one listen, nobody listens, they ain't gonna listen to me

Hey man, call the Government Write to City Hall, United Nations Tell the preacher at the missionary 'Cos they ain't gonna listen to me

Blame the hurricane, blame the drug trade, the economy Blame the ghettos in the land of the free 'Cos they ain't gonna listen to me They ain't gonna listen to me

Everybody knows it's a cryin' shame How the little guy gets kicked around

Everybody I talk to agrees that if you wanna get heard it's connections that count.

I was minding my business when a bad situation occurred, shock, horror and fear

Now the outcome is still unclear Hey man, I am the innocent party here They ain't gonna listen to me

Tell the National Guard
Tell the talk show on the TV
Tell the winos in the old man bar
'Cos they ain't gonna listen to me

Now I'm stuck here in their system
They ain't gonna listen, nobody listens,
They ain't gonna listen to me
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