

## Men In Suits

Rick Wakeman

Rick Wakeman - Men in Suits  
I have a feeling  
That there is no love anymore  
I only want to know I'm needed  
And what I'm needed for  
Please tell me there's a reason  
That someone really cares  
The world was meant for living  
And love was meant to share  
If only I could see you  
There is so much I would say  
The leaders cannot guide us  
There are no leaders anyway  
There are no leaders anyway  
There's a place not a very nice place  
Where the war mongers go to stay  
Where the plans are lay down  
To keep mear mortals fighting  
Then they plan things anyway they can  
To keep the power in the hand of greed  
Looking for the gods of thunder  
to supply the lightning  
Oh tolling by pollitical means  
Is a source of income  
To the men in suits who think they  
Rule with the braun of steel  
See the extra letter in pain  
To change the word to panic  
There's a wound of evil  
That somehow we can heal!  
Please tell me there's a reason  
And someone really cares  
The world is meant for living  
And love is meant to share  
I have a feeling  
That there is no love anymore  
I only want to know I'm needed  
And what I'm needed for