Mother, mother There's too many of you crying Brother, brother, brother There's far too many of you dying You know we've got to find a way To bring some loving here today, yeah Father, father We don't need to escalate You see, war is not the answer For only love can conquer hate You know we've got to find a way To bring some loving here today Picket lines and picket signs Don't punish me with brutality Talk to me, so that you can see What's going on, what's going on Hey, what's going on I'll tell you, what's going on Mother, mother Everybody thinks we're wrong Oh, but who are they to judge us Simply 'cause our hair is long Oh, you know we've got to find a way To bring some understanding here today Picket lines and picket signs Don't punish me with brutality Come on and talk to me, so that you can see Oh what's going on, hey what's going on Tell me, what's going on I'll tell you, what's going on Mother, mother Father, father Brother, brother, brother What's going on