

Same Sad Song

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You know I was looking at the condition of the world the other day seems there's too much killing too much dying too much pain I don't know about you but I'm tired, tired of the same old sad song....

Sitting at the window of life watching the world go by seeing little brothers and sisters with pain and fear in their eyes wishing I could take them and make them on my own giving them hope and peace instead of that same old sad song

I will sing unto you a new song a song about love and peace and joy for every man girl and boy and I'm tired of singing about the parallels of this life seems the world is only moaning and groaning with misery and strife

It's the same old sad song yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Saw an old man on the street hurting and so in need wish I could take the whole world and place it at his feet, wish I could change his walk and give him a brand new talk giving him health and joy instead of that same old sad song

I will sing unto you a new song, a song about love and peace and joy for every man, girl, and boy and I'm tired of singing about the parallels of this life seems the world is only moaning and groaning with misery and strife

It's the same old sad song yeah yeah

I will sing a new song (yeah)
a song for the whole world to see oh I will lift my voice and cry out telling them that you're all they need yeah give them love joy peace a little understanding oh that will never ever fade I will sing a new song a song for the whole world to see yeah, just give him your burdens you can sing a new song give God your problems yeah and you will sing a new song give him your headaches you will sing a new song give God your trials yeah

It's the same old sad song yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah tired of that same old same old sad song.