Everybody's having a hard time Short of money Spending all night trying to think of ways to get by Lord knows it ain't easy

Tell me mama
where's your boy gone?
Does he wear the colours
is he out there
putting down his brother
thinking that's what makes a man

O o o
We've gotta get it together
O o o
Let the bad wind blow by
O o o
We've gotta get it together
the way we're living now
we might as well wear blindfolds

Let the morning bring some good news I'm tired of watching empty faces trying to sell their explanations for what went wrong today

O o o
We've gotta get it together
O o o
Let the bad wind blow by
O o o
We've gotta get it together

Safe, safe by my side You're my spoilt little girl Safe, safe by my side in our private little world

O o o
We've gotta get it together
O o o
Let the bad wind blow by
O o o
We've gotta get it together
the way we're living now
we might as well wear blindfolds