

God Fearing Man

Steppenwolf

What drives a man to do all that he can
Brings people down to what he call his own
Believes in himself but nobody else
Does he trust and try to understand
How they feel, can he see?

Not so good

He's a God fearing man
Yes, he does all that he can
To try and understand
What's wrong with his fellow men?

What's wrong, what's wrong?

He looks at me, what does he see?
Blood, flesh and bones and my rib
Love is gone and hate has come
But don't blame yourself
If you can't find somebody else

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Yes, he does all that he can
To try and understand
What's wrong with his fellow men?

What's wrong, what's wrong?
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What's wrong, what's wrong?
What's wrong with him?
What's wrong, what's wrong?
What's wrong, what's wrong?