

## Grand Canyon

### The Strangers

I've been standing on the poor man side  
Looking across the great divide  
At the people with the money  
But they never look across at me

I see things that you wouldn't believe  
The respectable man taking money like a thief  
And he don't give a damn  
For the mouths he could feed

Grand Canyon. Grand Canyon  
The space between us gonna break my heart

There's the man who thinks different from me  
So he had me thrown in his jail  
He talks a lot about freedom  
Then he throws away the key

And here's a man with a different coloured skin  
You know he's suspicious of me  
He thinks I'll steal his wife  
He thinks I'll steal his colour t.v

There you are on the other side  
Walking away from me  
I call to you  
But you can't hear the word I say

I'm standing on the poor man side  
Looking across the great divide  
At the people in the world  
But they never look across at me