

FROM GOOD HOMES



I THROW UP MY HANDS

(Music: From Good Homes; Lyrics: Todd Sheaffer)

As I was walkin' down the street
Sidewalk on fire beneath my feet
I started wondering what we've done
This isn't how it's supposed to be
It's seems as plain as it can be
Everything dyin' in the sun

It doesn't seem to be so very hard to see it
All you got to do is step outside

How is it that we can't agree
And get a change in policy?
I don't understand...

I throw up my hands
I throw up my hands
I throw up my hands

As I was walkin' down the street
I felt my heart skip a beat
A march was coming my way
People with justice on their mind
Shouting their anger holding signs
It was a powerful display

It doesn't seem so very hard to get the message
All you've got to do is look around

How is it that we can't agree
And get a change that we can see?
I don't understand...

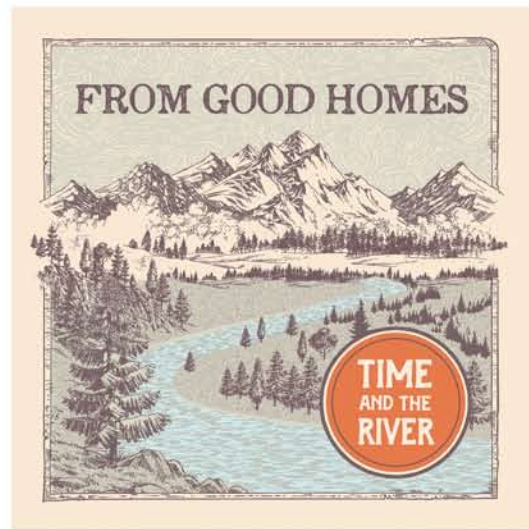
I throw up my hands
I throw up my hands
I throw up my hands

As I was walkin' down the street
Sidewalk on fire beneath my feet
I started thinkin' 'bout my son
What kind of world will he see?
What kind of world will there be?
When my days here are done

It doesn't seem so very hard to care about it
All you got to do is have a heart

Though it's as plain as it can be
It seems we never will agree
Lord, won't you help us if you can!

I throw up my hands!
I throw up my hands!
I throw up my hands!



APPEARS ON:
TIME AND THE RIVER