

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