See all people in Afghanistan
Praying to the gods and living in the sand
Somebody's gonna have to set them free
Nobody hears the call or command

But it's a long way to Harlem And a long stretch to the king of Siam And if you don't have a penny Why should I give a damn?

Ad hominem
You think you're better than I am
Ad hominem
You think you're better than I am

See all the suckers in the handout line Living on scraps and they don't have a dime Waiting for endless charity Devoid of any sense of posterity

Well, there's no Great Depression And there's no Great Society And only few go to heaven All the rest are damned and free

Ad hominem
You think you're better than I am
Ad hominem
You think you're better than I am

I'm just a soft cover version of a much harder tale A walking resemblance of ruts in the trail
Is it possible to divide your ideas and beliefs?
Ideas and beliefs, ideas and beliefs
From the people that you don't like?

Ad hominem
You think you're better than I am
Ad hominem
You think you're better than I am