

How Can It Be

Bobby Womack

Ooh, what's going on?
What's going on?

Ooh, I've read a story in the paper the other day
About a man that took his own life
And had to take the children down with him
In the broad daylight
Is there something we could have done?
The silence has gone

And all the TV reporters came
To get the news and to find out his name
Just to tell that right story on the six o'clock news
Tell me who's to blame for giving him his moment of fame

How can it be
We hear aloud his voice
How can it be
True heroes in the world never get what they deserve
How can it be?

My father told me if I study hard and believe in God
Oh, I'll make it someday
And every, every, every thing that come easy in life
Has got to soon fade away
Please, don't tell me he was wrong
Now that he's gone, ooh

Ooh, I tried to teach my children right from wrong
Good from bad and tell them no lies
But they just looked at them window into the street
And it's hard to hide what's going on in front of their eyes

How can it be
We hear aloud his voice
How, how can it be
True heroes in the world never, never, never get what they deserve
In who can the children look up to?
Oh

How can it be
We hear aloud his voice, I got to say it sometime
How can it be
True heroes in the world never, never, never get what they deserve

How can it be, how can it be, how, how, how
(We hear aloud his voice)
(How can it be) Oh, how, how, how, how, how, how can it be?

How, how can it be, how can it be?
(We hear aloud his voice) Just don't make sense to me at all