

The good guys always win
And we're all forgivin' of our sins
And the whole world smiles when a child is born
And everyone's color blind
And my God and your God are one of kind
Who wants a holy war anyway?
There's just a few things I'd be glad to say

There's no homeless on our streets
There's no crooked politicians takin' money from me
And the banks look out for the little man
We're all of the ones that care
The teachers and the nurses, we've made 'em millionaires
And the lawyers all work pro bono
There's just a few things I'd be glad to say

And time will find the reasons
The where's, the why's, and all that lead us
Seeking shelter, seeking truth
I find it's harder with age
All the childhood things that we threw away
They were just pieces of our innocence

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I don't miss those cigarettes
And I never drink to try to forget
And this old world is still a damn fine place
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