Not Right

Jonny Lang

I walk along on this dark and lonely street
And what little breath I breathe
Is near the end

See, I am the last of the wayfaring soldiers
And this hope that I've been holding
Is wearing thin

All he had on me was a story to tell
'Bout his own personal hell
From a ten-by-ten foot prison cell, he said

It's not right to leave a dog for dead in the street
It's not right denying a wounded man his morphine
It's not right to pull the plug while the heart still beats
It's not right, it's not right
It's not right, it's not right

Next sound I heard was the ground under me shaking
The earth it started breaking
All around us, hey, hey

Somewhere in a land far away, a little boy's crying
"That's my momma and she's dying;
Can you save her?"

I know you might be asking, "Is this really my concern?"
As you watch the whole world turn
Its back as if it looked the other way

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It's not right to pull the plug while the heart still beats
It's not right, it's not right
It's not right, it's not right

It's all right to talk about it, but talk is cheap
When you could be the one who could meet the need
It's not right to turn your head and pretend you don't see
It's not right, it's not right
It's not right, it's not right

Been sitting here thinking what the old man said to me
I was blind
But now I think I see

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Hey, hey
Oh, no

Haven't we hurt enough people?
I wonder how we sleep at night sometimes

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