We've Got A Song

Now I don't care who's right or who may be wrong I just feel happy in a crowd when we sing our song Music is language we all understand it makes me feel Like I know you

A guitar picker is all I am Give me a song and I'll sing it over the land Over the ocean cross the mountains to outer space. I'll just like you

We've got a song So we gonna sing it If you got a new one Come a man to bring it We'll sing it for you Up from the bandstand Waiting for your helping hand

In Austin, Texas in USA all my friends get together Who like to play We can go up or down We can take it anywhere That we feel it

Well, in my little land there's a nice little place Where everybody likes to sing with you and don't care who pays You just can come and you will get our special care It's a deal

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We've got a song So we gonna sing it If you got a new one Come a man to bring it We'll sing it for you Up from the bandstand Waiting for your helping hand

Everytime we play we touch a paradise It's just a matter of a-finding other people's eyes And looking straight into the well of mankind's hope for peace As we feel it

If we love Czechoslovakia or the U.S.A. It ain't the matter of the love for which we kneel to pray We pray for love and peace between the nations everywhere Pray with us

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