

# What's Going On

Los Lobos

Mother, mother  
There's too many of you crying  
Brother, brother, brother  
There's far too many of you dying  
You know we've got to find a way  
To bring some lovin' here today

Father, father  
We don't need to escalate  
Because war is not the answer  
For only love can conquer hate  
You know we've got to find a way  
To bring some understandin' here today

Picket signs, brother  
Picket lines, brother  
Don't come to me, brother  
With brutality, sister  
'Cause talk to me, sister  
And you will see, sister

Oh, what's goin' on, what's goin' on  
What's goin' on, what's goin' on  
What's goin' on, what's goin' on  
Yeah, what's goin' on

Father, father  
Everybody thinks we're wrong  
Oh, but who are they to judge us  
Simply because our hair is long  
You know we've got to find a way  
To bring some lovin' here today

With picket sign, brother  
And picket line, brother  
Don't come to me, brother  
With brutality, sister  
'Cause talk to me, sister  
And you will see, sister

Oh, what's goin' on, what's goin' on  
Oh, what's goin' on, what's goin' on  
Oh, what's goin' on, what's goin' on  
I'll tell you what's goin' on  
What's goin' on, please tell me