This is not a question of being wrong or being right Because if what we say is wrong then that's just fine It's more of a question of being on the outside 'Cause then if what we say is right, at least we all tried

Now, we'll know that things must change Trying to ignore it seems really strange The moment has come to not get down But to help each other, you know what, let's stick around

Let's stick around

No one is saying one person can do it all
But a thousand bricks build one humongous wall
And you know we're gonna need a wall to stop this rising tide
It's a giant stick in plaster for ailing mother earth
Brothers and sisters, this is a stick up
So put your hands up in the air

It's a sticky situation
How do we get out of this mess?
My heart is in my mouth
I don't know what to do for the best
But seeing as we're stuck with it
The idea I've found
Is to help one another
You know what?

Let's stick around Let's stick around