## 1 2 3 4

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

Mother, mother
We don't need to escalate
War is not the answer
For only love, only love can conquer hate

Picket lines and picket signs
Don't punish me with brutality
Talk to me, so you can see
Oh, what's going on
What's going on
What's going on
What's going on

Mother, mother
Everybody thinks you're wrong
Oh, but who are they to judge us
Simply 'cause your hair is long?
'Cause your hair is long?

Picket lines and picket signs
Don't punish me with brutality
Come on, talk to me, so you can see
Talk to me
What's going on

I'll tell you what's going on
Mother, mother
Sister, sister
Brother, brother

What's going on What's going on What's going on What's going on

Mother, mother
Everybody thinks you're wrong
Oh, but who are they to judge us
Simply 'cause your hair is long?
'Cause your hair is long?
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