You know I was looking at the conditon of the world thee other day seems there's to much killing to much dying to much pain I don't know about you but I'm tired, tired of the same old sad song....

Sittin at the window of life watching the world go by seeing li ttle brothers and sisters with pain and fear in there eyes wish ing I could take them and make them on my own giving them hope and peace instead of that same old sad song

I will sing unto you a new song a song about love and peace and joy for every man girl and boy and I'm tired of singing about the parrells of this life seems the world is only moaning and g roaning with misery and strife

It's the same old sad song yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Saw an old man on the street hurting and so in need wish I could d take the whole world and place it at his feet, wish I could c hange his walk and give him a brand new talk giving him health and joy instead of that same old sad song

I will sing unto you a new song, a song about love and peace an d joy for every man, girl, and boy and I'm tired of singing about the parrells of this life seems the world is only moaning an d groaning with misery and strife

It's the same old sad song yeah yeah

I will sing a new song (yeah)

a song for the whole world to see oh I will lift my voice and c ry out telling them that you're all they need yeah give them lo ve joy peace a little understanding oh that will never ever fad e I will sing a new song a song for the whole world to see yeah , just give him your burdens you can sing a new song give God y our problems yeah and you will sing a new song give him your ha rdaches you will sing a new song give god your trials yeah

It's the same old sad song yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah tired of that same old same old sad song.