

Medicine Man

The Osmonds

Hey, man, quick as you can
call up the medicine man.
Hey, son, put down your gun,
no time to be on the run.
Who'll be right and
who'll be wrong
And who'll be left to see
tomorrow after we are gone

Hey there, better beware,
a lot of smoke in the air.
So son, put down your gun
before you lose everyone.
Who'll be right and
who'll be wrong
And who'll be left to see
tomorrow after we are gone

This legend of today,
was seen by men of yesterday
The children cry, for tomorrow
will they live on after we are gone

Will they live on after we are gone
Will they live on after we are gone