How Come

Otis Grand

People on the street now
Faces long and grim
Souls are feeling heavy
And faith is growing thin
Fears are getting stronger
You feel them on the rise
Hopelessness got some by the throat
You can see it in their eyes
I said, "How come?
How come"
Everybody on a shoestring
Everybody in a hole
Everybody on a old jet plane
Crossing their fingers and toes
Government man spin his politics
Till they got you pinned
Everybody trying to reach out to each other
But they don't know where to begin
I said, "How come
I can't tell the free world from living hell?"
I said, "How come
How come all I see is a child of God in misery?"
I said, "How come?"
The pistol now as profit
The bullet some kind of Lord and King
But pain is the only promise
That this so called savior is going to bring
Love can be a liar
And justice can be a thief
And freedom can be an empty cup
From which everybody want to drink
I said, "How come
I can't tell the free world from living hell?"
I said, "How come
How come all I see is a child of God in misery?"
I said, "How come?"
It's just man killing man, killing man
Killing man, killing man, I don't understand it
It's just man killing man, killing man

Killing man, killing man, I don't understand it
It's just man killing man, killing man
Killing man, killing man, killing man
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Killing man, I don't understand it
I don't understand it
I don't understand it
I don't understand it
How come?
I said, "How come?
How come??
I said, "How come?"

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