Dear Mr. Man

Prince

What's wrong with the world today?
Things just got to get better
Show me what the leader's say
Maybe we should write a letter
Said dear Mr. Man, we don't understand
Why poor people keep struggling
But you don't lend a helping hand
Matthew 5:5 say, "The meek shall inherit the Earth"
We gonna be down that way
But you been trippin' since a day of your birth
Who said that to kill is a sin
Then started every single war that your people been in?
Who said that water is a precious commodity
Then dropped a big, old, black oil slick in the deep blue sea?
Who told me, Mr. Man, that working round the clock
Would buy me a big house in the hood, cigarette ads on every block?
Who told me, Mr. Man, that I got a right to moan?
How about this big old hole in the ozone?
What's wrong with the world today?
Things just got to get better
Dear Mr. Man, we don't understand
Maybe we should write a letter, yeah, so look
Listen, ain't no sense in voting, same song with a different name
Might not be in the back of the bus but it sure feel just the same
Ain't nothing fair about welfare, ain't no assistance in aids
We ain't that affirmative about your actions till the people get paid
Your thousand years are up, now you gotta share the land
Section 1, the 14th Amendment says
"No state shall deprive any person of life
Liberty or property, without due process of law"
Mr. Man, we want to end this letter with three words
We tired a-y'all
Tired, tired
Said we're tired, we're tired
Dear Mr. Man
Hey, what's wrong, wrong with the present day?
Man, just gotta get better
Dear Mr. Man

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