Between

Pedro Campos

You're old enough to know better as soon
as you can see
This world is out to get you the way it's gotten me
It starts out in the morning then moves to afternoon
By the time you reach the evenin' you're
barkin' at the moon
Between what you're told and what you've seen
You'll know that it's just another show
Everybody sells somethin'everybody's got game
We all keep believin' no one is to blame
The world keeps getting hotter, ice falls in the sea
We buy a bigger engine and say it isn't me
Between what we say and what we mean

It's clean far away from that machine
We talk on the phone because we're alone
And everyone knows it
We feel overdue, we want something new
And everyone knows it
It's time to join with the living, time to understand
We're all in this together, we've got to have a plan
We're facing an extinction every other day
There's got to be an answer, we've got to find a way
Between what is dead and what is green
We learn what to keep and what to burn
Between what is fair and what's obscene
It's clean far way from that machine

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