

# Compared To What

## Les McCann

Compared To What:  
I love the lie and lie the love  
A-Hangin' on, with push and shove  
Possession is the motivation  
that is hangin' up the God-damn nation  
Looks like we always end up in a rut (everybody now!)  
Tryin' to make it real ? compared to what? C'mon baby!

Slaughterhouse is killin' hogs  
Twisted children killin' frogs  
Poor dumb rednecks rollin' logs  
Tired old lady kissin' dogs  
I hate the human love of that stinking mutt (I can't use it!)  
Try to make it real ? compared to what? C'mon baby now!

The President, he's got his war  
Folks don't know just what it's for  
Nobody gives us rhyme or reason  
Have one doubt, they call it treason  
We're chicken-feathers, all without one nut. God damn it!  
Tryin' to make it real ? compared to what? (Sock it to me)

Church on Sunday, sleep and nod  
Tryin' to duck the wrath of God  
Preacher's fillin' us with fright  
They all tryin' to teach us what they think is right  
They really got to be some kind of nut (I can't use it!)  
Tryin' to make it real ? compared to what?

Where's that bee and where's that honey?  
Where's my God and where's my money?  
Unreal values, crass distortion  
Unwed mothers need abortion  
Kind of brings to mind ol' young King Tut (He did it now)  
Tried to make it real ? compared to what?!

Tryin' to make it real ? compared to what?

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Lyrics submitted by John Rodgers.

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