

# Go Away

## Living Colour

What is the point of suffering?  
What is the purpose of joy?  
Is it true that the winner dies  
With the most toys?  
A lifetime spent for a dollar  
A lifetime twisting in pain  
A lifetime gone in an hour  
A lifetime playing the game  
I see the starving Africans on TV  
I feel it has nothing to do with me  
I sent my twenty dollars to Live-Aid  
I've aided my guilty conscience to go away  
Now go away  
Now go away  
Now go away  
Go away  
I don't want anybody to touch me  
I think everybody has AIDS  
What's the point in caring for you?  
You're gonna die anyway  
A lifetime searching for something  
A lifetime going insane  
A lifetime running from nothing  
A life looking for someone to blame  
I see the starving Africans on TV  
I feel it has nothing to do with me  
I sent my twenty dollars to Live-Aid  
I've aided my guilty conscience to go away  
Now go away  
Now go away  
Now go away  
Go away  
I see the starving Africans on TV  
I feel it has nothing to do with me  
I sent my twenty dollars to Live-Aid  
And paid my guilty conscience to go away  
I see the starving Africans on TV  
I feel it has nothing to do with me  
I sent my twenty dollars to Live-Aid

And paid my guilty conscience, now go away

Now go away

Now go away

Now go away

Go away, go away

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