Which Way Are You Goin'

Jim Croce

Which way are you going, which side will you be on Will you stand and watch while, all the seeds of hate are sown Will you stand with those who say, let his will be done

One hand on the bible

One hand on the gun

One hand on the bible

One hand on the gunWhich way are you looking, is it hard to see Do you say what's wrong for him, is not wrong for me You walk the streets, righteousness but you refuse to understand

You say you love the baby

Then you crucify the man

You say you love the baby

Then you crucify the manEveryday, things are changing, words once honored turned to lies People wondering, can you blame them

Its to far to run, and to late to hideNow you turn your back on, all the things that you used to preach

Now its let him live in freedom, if he lives like me

Well you light has changed, confusion rains, what have you become

All your olive branches turned to spears

When your flowers turned to guns

Your olive branches turned to spears

When your flowers turned to guns

Songwriters

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