

# Turn This World Around

Kenny Rogers

Once upon a time in a city made of gold  
Streets were full of dreams  
The air was full of hope  
But somewhere in the midnight  
Beneath the crooked moon  
The children stopped believin'  
So the flowers never bloomed  
The elders lost their sanity  
Mothers lost their smiles  
Fathers chased the money got one too many miles  
Water turned to whiskey  
The visionaries, blind  
While the people in the picture box  
Were poisoning their minds - their minds, their minds  
Let's burn this bridge and ride this river to another town  
Hold up a holy flame  
To all the rain that's pourin' down  
Well hatred is the seed  
The Devil planted in the ground  
Our beating hearts are singin' now  
For love to turn this world around  
Oh turn this world around  
Oh turn this world around  
Let's dust off all the rust  
It starts from diamonds on the sea  
Ring the bells in the cathedrals  
Rejoice for what's redeemed  
Let's lock and load with truth  
And blow up the lies  
All of us are guilty, we have no alibi  
Let's burn this bridge and ride this river to another town  
Hold up a holy flame  
To all the rain that's pourin' down  
Well hatred is the seed  
The Devil planted in the ground  
Our beatin' hearts are singin' now  
For love to turn this world around  
Oh turn this world around  
Oh turn this world around

Woah turn this world around  
Oh turn this world around  
Woah turn this world around  
Woah turn this world around  
Let's burn this bridge and ride this river to another town  
Hold up the holy flame  
To all the rain that's pourin' down  
Well hatred is the seed  
The Devil planted in the ground  
Our beatin' hearts are singin' out - singin' out  
Our beatin' hearts are singin' out  
For love to turn this world around  
Oh turn this world around  
Turn this world around  
Oh turn this world around  
Turn this world around  
Oh turn this world around  
Oh  
Woah, turn this world around

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