

# Alma Ata (1928)

## Catch 22

A man came by this evening  
Dancing like a puppet on his strings  
He spoke of engineering  
It's obvious, he'd never built a thing I had to smile and think a while  
I finally shook my head and said  
"Men like you can't build your peace" Men like you can't build your peace  
Men like you can't build your peace His personality, while charming  
Still betrayed an air of confidence  
Inconsistent with  
Criminal political dissent I had to smile and think awhile  
I finally shook my head and said  
"Men like you can't fake your peace" Men like you can't fake your peace  
Men like you can't fake your peace A man came by this evening  
We spoke about my future in this place  
He asked if the party  
And the opposition could ever reconcile I had to smile and think awhile  
I finally shook my head and said  
"Men like you can't make your peace" Men like you can't make your peace  
Men like you can't make your peace  
Men like you can't make your peace

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Songwriters

Curtis Richardson; Michael Moody; Anthony Moody Published by

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