

# Who

## Ralph Sharon Trio

I hope you don't mind  
The illest words you ever heard  
    Flow through me  
    Fight about now  
    Now that you're here  
    Glad you tuned in  
    Please turn to God  
    Listen, I got a vision  
Ain't it about time we start livin' this life  
    By leadin' as examples, yeah  
Before this world that exists ends up rotten to the core  
    By one bad apple  
    From my block to Bangkok  
It's a mighty big world, much farther than the eye can see, yeah  
    That's no excuse for you and I to think  
    What if things still don't affect you and me  
The things we don't see, I think we need to recognize  
    (Who, who)  
    Who, oh, yeah  
    (Who, who)  
    Who are you  
    (Who, who)  
    If you don't recognize?  
    (Who, who)  
    Who, oh, oh  
    (Who, who)  
    Who  
    (Who, who)  
Yeah, you got the crib of ya dreams and you rollin' on dubs  
    But tell me where's the love, where?  
You betta rememba, for every picket fence in the suburbs  
Down the street there's a growin' ghetto, on the other side, yeah  
    And how along the way  
Where did we, how did we forget about the children? Oh, oh  
    Maybe that's why we're playin' catchup  
Tryna make up for ones we lost over time, oh, failin' to realize  
    Oh yeah, oh yeah  
    (Who, who)  
    Oh, who cares?

(Who, who)  
Who's gonna lead us?  
(Who, who)  
Is anybody listening out there?  
(Who)  
If so, who, who?  
(Who, who, who)  
Oh, you gotta understand  
(Who, who)  
If somebody who's called, if a bombshell fall  
Then the children, and the laughter  
The green pastures would come to an end  
See the choices we make seals our faith  
So glad you tuned in  
Hello, is anybody listening out there? Oh  
Need some time to breathe, yeah  
We all need time to breathe  
Get our thoughts together, yeah  
(Who)  
Who, who  
(Who)  
Who  
(Who, who)  
Who's gonna care?  
(Who, who)  
Who  
(Who)  
Who, who  
(Who)  
Who  
(Who, who)  
Who's gonna really care?  
Who's gonna take us there?  
Who's gonna change their ways?  
Who's gonna pay the price?  
Who's gonna change their life?  
Who's gonna takes us there?  
Who's gonna find the path?  
Who's gonna live for self?  
Who's gonna live for us?  
Who's gonna live for love or the name, or the music?  
Looking back as your master  
Well, I don't believe now I'm gonna ask  
Let the crossroads  
This is just another phase of my life

Oh yeah, oh yeah  
Oh, is anybody listening?  
Tell me

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