For What It's Worth

Sidewalk Prophets

There's something happening here,
What it is ain't exactly clear.
There's a man with a gun over there,
Telling me I've got to beware.
I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound?
Everybody look what's going down.
There's battle lines being drawn,
And nobody's right if everybody's wrong.
Young people speaking there minds,
And getting so much resistance from behind.
It's time we stop, hey what's that sound,
Everybody look what's going down.

What a field day for the heat,
A thousand people in the street.
Singing songs and a carrying signs,
Mostly saying hooray for our side.
It's time we stop, hey what's that sound,
Everybody look what's going down.
Paranoia strikes deep,
Into your life it will be.
It starts when you're always afraid,
Step out of line, the men come and take you away.
We better stop, hey what's that sound,
Everybody look what's going down.(repeat until fade)

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