

# What Can the Matter Be?

## The Poppy Family

His mother had told him when he was just young,  
there'll be things you can do, but some can't be done,  
and you won't be able to always have fun,  
cause your color is black, and some won't accept that.

and, oh dear, what can the matter be,  
oh dear, what can the matter be,  
oh dear, what can the matter be.

Now time moves on and the world moves fast.  
No time for flowers, no place to grow grass.  
There's no fishing hole where he used to go,  
just a four story factory with billows of smoke.

And, oh dear, what can the matter be,  
oh dear, what can the matter be,  
oh dear, what can the matter be.

Complications have grown from society's rot.  
Their ideas keep moving, but the old way's still taught.  
Though his mind is his own, it seems all that he's got.  
Six months in jail for just smoking pot.

And, oh dear, what can the matter be,  
oh dear, what can the matter be,  
oh dear, what can the matter be.

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Lyrics submitted by Diane.

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