

Sing Me A Song With Social Significance

Barbra Streisand

I'm tired of moon songs of star, and of June songs
They simply make me nap
And ditties romantic, drive me nearly frantic
I think they're all full of papHistory's making, nations are quaking
Why sing of stars above
For while we are waiting, father time's creating
New things to be singing ofSing me a song with social significance
All other tunes are taboo
I want a ditty with heat in it
Appealing with feeling and meat in itSing me a song with social significance
Or you can sing 'til you're blue
Let meaning shine from every line
Or I won't love youSing me of wars, and sing me of breadlines
Tell me of front page news
Sing me of strikes, and last minute headlines
Dress your observation in syncopationSing me a song with social significance
There's nothing else that will do
It must get hot with what is what
Or I won't love youI want a song that's satirical
Putting the mere into miracle
It must be packed with social fact
Or I won't love youSing me of kings and conferences martial
Tell me of mills and mines
Sing me of courts, that aren't impartial
What's to be done with 'em, tell me in rhythmSing me a song with social significance
There's nothing else that will do
It must be tense with common sense
Or I won't love you

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