God Fearing Man

Steppenwolf

What drives a man to do all that he can

Brings people down to what he call his own

Believes in himself but nobody else

Does he trust and try to understand

How they feel, can he see? Not so goodHe's a God fearing man

Yes, he does all that he can

To try and understand

What's wrong with his fellow men? What's wrong, what's wrong? He looks at me, what does he see?

Blood, flesh and bones and my rib

Love is gone and hate has come

But don't blame yourself

If you can't find somebody elseHe's a God fearing man

Yes, he does all that he can

To try and understand

What's wrong with his fellow men? What's wrong, what's wrong?

What's wrong with his fellow men?

What's wrong, what's wrong?

What's wrong with his fellow men?

What's wrong, what's wrong? What drives a man to do all that he can

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Yes, he does all that he can

To try and understand

What's wrong with his fellow men? What's wrong, what's wrong?

What's wrong with him?

What's wrong, what's wrong?

What's wrong, what's wrong?

Songwriters

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