

Simple Solution

Nazareth

Old man, don't tell me what you did in your day
I got problems of my own on the way
Look you now, where the locusts abound
Pray they don't feed on your sacred ground

Vibrations, are burning my hands
Slowly walking, stalking through these crazy lands
Defending the need , with a silent scream
For another time, for another dream

Jack boots, hi-jacks
Ray guns and spray guns
We got them all for free
Look to the stars for consolation
It could be there lookin' at me
Send me down a simple solution
Send me down a simple solution now

No cheap-o, clean-o, is gonna wash away my blues
I need a good friend that's gonna give me some clues
The one on the cross, he almost had it boss
He was really spreading the news
Ah, but the destruct mutt, he's back in business
He ain't about to lose

Jackboots, hi-jacks
Ray guns and spray guns
We got them all for free
Look to the stars for consolation
It could be there lookin' at me
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And the price-for life
Is one more run on that chicken wire
As the hero returns
With eyes of fire
To another man to man, so damn you man!

Old man don't tell me what you did in your day
I got problems of my own on the way
So look you now, where the locusts abound
Prat they don't feed on your sacred ground.

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