

Are You Listening?

C - D# - F (verses)

D# - F - A# - C (chorus) - ends on G

One dark night there was trouble in the city
A voice raised up in a political committee, said
“I don’t want your money; too late for your pity
Are you listening? Are you listening?”

The microphones are on, and the cameras are rolling
Somebody stands up and says, “I’m sick of the controlling
And the silver spoon that feeds all your stories and your polling
Are you listening? Are you listening?”

Sometimes I feel like I’m living in the eye of the storm
Spots of color say I’m farther and farther from home

Monumental crisis was averted yesterday
And the conscience of society is dwindling away
But it’s all right, we’ll bring it home on election day

So who twisted up our sick reality
Threw a trophy to the masses in slick duality
Made us unaware of our own mortality
Are you listening? Are you listening?

Sometimes I feel like I’m living in the eye of the storm
Spots of color say I’m farther and farther from home

Hey hey, all right, it was on a dark night
Lights in the sky, it was the fourth of July
Somebody stood up in the blink of an eye
Were you listening? Were you listening?

Hey hey, all right, it was on a dark night
Lights in the sky, it was the fourth of July
Shots rang out in the blink of an eye
Were you listening? Were you listening?

Are you listening? Are you listening?
Are you listening? Are you listening?
Are you listening? Are you listening?
Are you listening? Are you listening?