

## **Baez Joan**

### **"The Salt Of The Earth"**

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Lets drink to the hard working people,  
Lets drink to the lowly of birth.  
Raise your glass to the good and the evil,  
Lets drink to the salt of the earth.  
Say a prayr for the common foot soldier,  
Spare a thought for his back breaking work.  
Say a prayr for his wife and his children  
Who burn the fires and who still till the earth.

(CHORUS)

And when I search a faceless crowd,  
A swirling mass of grey and black and white,  
They dont look real to me, in fakt,  
They look so strange.

Raise your glass to the hard working people,  
Lets drink to the uncounted heads.  
Lets think of the wavering millions  
Who need leaders but get gamblers instead.  
Spare a thought for the stay-at-home voter,  
His emty eyes gaze at strange beauty shows,  
And at parades of gray suited grafters;  
A choice of cancer or polio!

Lets drink to the hard working people,  
Lets think of the lowly of birth.  
Spare a thought for the ragtaggy people,  
Lets drink to the salt of the earth.  
Lets drink to the hardworking people,  
Lets drink to the salt of the earth.  
Lets think of the two thousand million,  
Lets think of the humble of birth.

Mick Jagger and Keith Richard  
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