

Dory Previn**"The Altruist and the Needy Case"**

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He has passion
for ecology
Compassion
for minorities
He carries printed placards
To put an end to war
He's a hero
He's a rebel
with a half a hundred causes
He peddles his petitions
door to door

He's at home among the homeless
singing set my people free
He will march
with total strangers
But he will not walk
with me

He writes letters
to his congressmen
on Indian indignities
Black men
are his brothers
He bears collective guilt
He's a prophet
He's a pacifist
But tho' peace
is his objective
he has no fear to see
his own blood spilt

His roots are with the rootless
That's where he needs to be.
He will die
with total strangers
but he will not live
with me

He feeds and shelters animals.
Unselfish are his deeds.

He gives away his worldly goods
and has no notion of
my needs.
Lover look away a moment,
tho' the ghetto cries,
long enough
to see the hunger in
one person's eyes.

Passion
for ecology.
Compassion
for minorities.
He weeps to think that anyone
could ever be
alone.
He's a seeker
He's a saviour
who strives to
save the children
But he's never had
a child of his own.

He's united
with the universe
He's at one
with stars and sea
He can love
the whole damned human race
Oh
Then why is he
so afraid to be
in love
with me?

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