

Gino Vanelli

"Powerful People"

Visit "[Powerful People](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Look at the powerful people
Stealing the sun from the day
Wish I could do something about it
When all I can do is pray

Its a lonely afternoon
With nowhere to go but my room
And sunday when theres time
I think of these things on my mind
And I dont know
Where I will go

Look at the ominous people
Draining the salt from the sea
Wish I could just stand up and shout it
Why cant they let goodness be

Oh its a lonely afternoon
With nowhere to go but my room
And some day when theres time
I think of these things on my mind
And I dont know
Where I will go

Come on you world wont you give a damn
Turn on some lights and see this garbage can
Time is the essence if we plan to stay
Death is in stride when filth is the pride of our home
Wish I could just stand up and shout it
Why cant they let goodness be

Oh its a lonely afternoon
With nowhere to go but my room
And sunday when theres time
I think of these things on my mind

Oh and monday theres no time
So I close both my eyes and Im blind
And I dont care where oh where is my prayer

Visit [Gino Vanelli](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.
