Glen Campbell "Someone Is Me"

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There's aluminium cans an' cigarette butts Lyin' in the sides of street Baseball field in the county park Buried in a blanket of weeds.

There's a swastika sprayed from an aerosol can Displayed on the overpass Drivin' around, it's easy to see This town's goin' down real fast.

Somebody should do somethin' about it How hard could it be Somebody should do somethin' about it Maybe that someone is me.

Followed a couple into Ferguson's Grille The doors swung back in my face Closed my eyes but I felt the stares When I bowed my head to say grace.

Watched the table of suits stiff the waitress a tip Like they didn't have a nickel to spare Walked out in the heat risin' on Main Street But I felt the chill in the air.

Somebody should do somethin' about it (Somebody, somebody) How hard could it be Somebody should do somethin' about it (Somebody, somebody) Maybe that someone is me.

I don't expect this world to be Heaven
But it sure could be better
I could sit around bitchin', stand around waitin'
But I might be waitin' forever
(Forever, forever.)

Somebody should do somethin' about it (Somebody, somebody)
How hard could it be

Somebody should do somethin' about it (Somebody, somebody) Maybe that someone is me...

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