

Jackson Joe

"Obvious Song"

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(words and music by Joe Jackson)

There was a man in the jungle, trying to make ends
meet

Found himself one day with an axe in his hand
When a voice said "Buddy can you spare that tree
We gotta save this world - starting with your land."

It was a rock'n'roll millionaire from the USA
Doing three to the gallon in a big white car
And he sang and sang 'til he polluted the air
And he blew a lot of smoke from a Cuban cigar

And the stars are looking down
Through a hole in the sky
And if they can see, they cry
That's obvious

And the walls are coming down
Between the west and the east
You don't have to be a hippie to believe in peace
That's obvious... it's obvious... obvious

There was a kid in the city selling crack to get by
Got caught one day with a gun in his hand
When a voice said, "OK, get 'em up in the air
You're too young to live like this but you ain't too fast to
die."

Just another foot-soldier in a stupid little war
Another sound-bite on the American scene
Caught between the supplier only dreaming of money
And the demand of the man with money who needs a
little help to dream

So we starve all the teachers
And recruit more marines
How come we don't even know what that means
It's obvious

And the walls are coming down

Between the eagle and the dove
You don't have to be a hippie to believe in love
That's obvious... it's obvious... obvious

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