

Joan Jett & The Blackhearts

"Brighter Day"

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I watch my generation die
I watch the heads of nations lie
I watch the homeless on the streets
I stand here helpless just lookin' at my feet, yeah

I watch the children run away
The bullets fly where they would play
I watch a junkie fade away
I ain't got an answer but I sure got things to say

Hey, hey I gotta find a way
'Cause the road is dark
Gotta light my way

Gotta fight the fear in my heart
Oh, I pray, I live to see
A brighter day, hey hey

I watch the old folks sit alone
They talk to ghosts they used to know
Where are the wise men of the tribe
Where are the midwives and the newborn's cry, yeah

I wished that I could turn back time
Way back before there was corporate crime
We'd fight the wind to plant our seed
When the earth was stronger than human greed

Hey, hey, I gotta find a way
'Cause the road is dark
Gotta light my way

Gotta fight the fear in my heart
Oh, I pray, I live to see
A brighter day, hey, hey

I'm not tryin' to tell you what's right or wrong
I'm not trying to be clever
You gotta hope things get better
Even when they never, hey, hey, hey

Hey, hey, I gotta find a way

'Cause the road is dark
Gotta light my way

Gotta fight the fear in my heart
Oh, I pray, I live to see
A brighter day

I gotta find a way
'Cause the road is dark
Gotta light my way

Gotta fight the fear in my heart
Oh, I pray, I live to see
A brighter day, hey, hey

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