## John Cougar Mellencamp "Another Sunny Day 12, 25"

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We see it on TV, we get calls on the phone By the prophets of doom, they won't leave us alone The planet is dying and there's no time to spare They spend all our days sowing seeds of despair We get enough bad news to harden our hearts This fear that we feed on is what's keeping us apart To say that we're doomed is just an obvious remark And it don't make you right, it just keeps you in the dark

CHORUS

I don't want to live angry, I don't want to live scared I don't need no more prophets crying, "Brother beware."

Just put some work in my hands and give me a dollar to spare

And don't let me sow those seeds of despair Well, this earth is a graveyard, it will swallow our bones It was here long before us, it will be here when we're gone

And it's a vain generation that looks for a sign Don't you think we could make better use of our time Yeah, the air could be cleaner and the water could be, too

But what we do to each other are the worst things that we do

And we can treasure our freedoms behind our locked doors

But God speed the day when we're lonely no more CHORUS

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