

## **John Wesley Harding**

### **"The World"**

Visit "[The World](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I was holding up a cigarette  
And trying to find my mouth  
Trying hard to look so cool  
Like any other ticket tout

People sipping on each other's blood  
They're all out for the count  
Talking turkey all around me  
What are they all on about?  
I don't know, shut up and listen

I'm walking out it's past midnight  
So I stay in the light  
Some guy's breathing on my shoulder  
He's just trying to start a fight

He says, "What was that you called me?"  
And something says I might  
Just try to reason with him  
Where's the beaten track tonight?

It's the world and all its problems  
The world and all its problems  
The world and all its problems, yeah  
All its problems

Jesus, Gandhi's on a limb  
Out where good guys don't go  
Telling all these parables  
That everybody knows

And no one wants to hear them  
'Cause he tells them all so slow  
You can catch him on the news  
When he becomes a superhero

It's the world and all its problems  
The world and all its problems  
The world and all its problems, yeah  
All its problems

I'm sitting on your sofa thinking

How things rhyme  
How I wish you'd plug the dansette in  
And turn it up just one more time  
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up

Everybody wants all the truth  
But it's easier to lie  
Me, I love this girl called Ruth  
We had to say goodbye

I loved her so much sometimes  
That it made me wanna die  
And I'd hate her so much sometimes  
And we knew the reason why

It's the world and all its problems  
The world and all its problems  
The world and all its problems, yeah

It's the world and all its problems  
The world and all its problems  
The world and all its problems, yeah  
All its problems

It's the world, yeah

Visit [John Wesley Harding](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.