

Guess Who "Rich World Poor World"

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Rich world, poor world
Everyday it's gettin' modified
Rich world, poor world
Aren't you glad you're on the western side?

Individual luxury just might be the trump of the game
If you come back 'round with a gun at your head
I'm sure the view will never be the same

I heard something that you never been told
You'll have trouble just tryin' to get old
I got something, gonna give you the word
I'm interested if you have heard

I don't really mean to bring you right down
The safest place for you's way under the ground
I got somethin' that you never been told
Told, you been told, you been told, you been told
You been told, you been told

Rich world, poor world
Fewer places every day to hide
Rich world, poor world
I like it better on the western side

A growing epidemic of ignorance
Been keeping me on the run
With a jaded ear and a whole lot of fear
We're gonna wither up one by one

I got something that you never been told
Gonna have trouble just tryin' to get old
I got something that you never heard
Come on now, just spread the word

I got somethin', gonna make you hip
Now don't go blabbin' and let it slip
For what you got, I think you overpaid
I'm afraid, I'm afraid, I'm afraid, I'm afraid

"Hi there, little starving Asian child with bloated belly
Open sores and look of despair, my, you are hungry,

aren't you?
You know, I'd love to help you get enough nutrition
To perpetuate your misery a little further"
But right now I've just got to finish this thesis
On the 'Divine right of kings
See you tomorrow"

"Hi there, little golden Greekette, Capri-bound modern
Venus
With fenced beach and medically transformed nose
and midriff
I know how heartbroken you are that your best friend
beat you to Paris For the unveiling of the latest
fashions"

"And I'd love to console you
But, you see, I lost my right leg yesterday
Trying to scrounge up a shot of antibiotics
Oh well"

Rich world, poor world
Everyday it's gettin' modified
Rich world, poor world
I like it better on the western side

A growing epidemic of ignorance
Been keepin' us on the run
With a jaded ear and a whole lot of fear
We're gonna wither up one by one

I heard somethin' gonna make you blue
Don't get excited 'cause you know it ain't new
I got somethin' gonna make you hip
Now don't go blabbin' and let it slip, you hear

Now I don't mean to be bringin' you down
You won't be safe till you're layin' in the ground
For what you got I think you overpaid
I'm afraid, I'm afraid, I'm afraid, I'm afraid, I'm
afraid

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