

# Somebody Said

Harry Chapin

Somebody said, "Where's the music goin'?"  
Somebody said, "It's gone"  
Somebody said, "With this bad wind a blowin'  
Will the music keep a rolling on?"

I had to ask myself why it is makin' me  
A minstrel man from cradle to grave?  
Should there be somewhere else it could be takin' me  
As it rolls on over like a wave?

Somebody said, "We got to find the words  
There got to be an answer there"  
Somebody said that you never get heard  
'Cause nobody really cares"

You know that you can dance when the waves begin  
Stop thinkin' as you're sinkin' below  
Or do you take this chance to sail on the wind  
When so many in the water choose to row

Some may curse the crippled  
Some try to hide the hurt  
Some may hate the hungry  
But who's dyin' down there in the dirt

Somebody said, "Has the man enlightened us?"  
Somebody said, "Who knows"  
And the little boys said, "Well, I may be frightened  
But the emperor has got no clothes"

Passion dies but the beat goes on  
The conductor got us singin' his song  
He's been feedin' these lies that we've been feasting upon  
But we've been at the banquet too long

Somebody said, "Where are the dreamers?"  
Somebody said, "Dead"  
Somebody said, "Here comes the holy rollers  
Tryin' to sell us all the screamers instead"

Since we were once deceived when we received the call  
Now the cynics are the prophets of the day  
And now the weak ones greater as the strong ones fall  
And the rest of us have nothing to say

Some suffer in silent sadness  
Some come to worship pain  
Some just welcome madness  
Till you can't come in from the rain

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