

Standup For What Is Right *Music & Lyrics Chris James C2015*

I am just a working man
I've toiled and paid my dues
Working on a factory floor
Just like other people do

The days are long, the work is hard
Wages miserably low
Well that's just how it is kid
And that's all they want you to know

While the captains of industry
Play golf and smoke cigars
They're looking down on humanity
They're looking down on you

A colonial revival
Now call it what you will
A threat to our survival
And their in for the kill

Chorus

Well don't just sit there watching
It's time to see the light
Stand up for what is good
Stand up for what is right

Its time to get up off your ass
It's time to join the fight
Stand up for what is good
Stand up for what is right

So we got our black president
He promised to make a change
To the health-care and the gun laws
But to no avail

He soon found out that that even he
Could not stand up for peace
With prisoners in Guantanamo
Still waiting for release

Chorus

Weapons of mass destruction
Or a terrorist threat
We bomb the fuck out of everyone
And put a price on their head

A can of worms we opened up
The migrants keep coming in
Fleeing from the wretched mess
That we got them in

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