

A

1. Twent'-five years and my life is still

Hmi

D

Trying to get up that great big hill of hope

A

For a destination

I realized quickly when I knew that I should

Hmi

D

That the world was made of this brotherhood of man

A

For whatever that means

2. And so I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed

Just to get it all out what's in my head and I

I'm feeling a little peculiar

So I wake in the morning and I step outside and I

Take a deep breath and I get real high and I

Scream at the top of my lungs: "What's going on?"

R: /: And I say: "Hey-ey-ey-ey, hey-ey-ey"

I say: "Hey, what's going on?" :/

A Hmi D A

Ooh, ooh, ooh

3. And I try, oh my God do I try, I try all the time, in this institution

And I pray, oh my God do I pray, I pray every single day for a revolution

4. = 2.

R:

5. Twenty-five years and my life is still, trying to get up that great big hill of hope

for a destination