

DOWN IN THE DIRT

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music by David Ybarra and Sven-Erik Seaholm*

Is your life
Black & white?
Or is it written in code
You hold under the light just to see
If that's the way it should be?

Look again
Now and then
You'll see that all of the rules
Were made to break and bend anyway
What I'm trying to say...is

Get down in the dirt
Cause you know that it hurts
To stand by
There's a banner of words
That you keep under your shirt
Let it fly
Yeah, get down in the dirt
Cause your voice can't be heard
From the sideline now
So get down

It's your fight
It's alright
Though all your life you've been told
Not to kick, punch or bite
Can't you see?
Things aren't the way they should be

Revolution
Elocution
They can be one and the same
But if the rules of the game don't apply
Then why should we abide?

(Chorus)

Who went and changed the Golden Rule
Until it said "Do unto you"?