"Ball of Confusion" Lyrics

Ball Of Confusion (That's What the World Is Today)
The Temptations
Written by: Barrett Strong/Norman Whitfield
Album Title: Motown Hitsville, USA, Volume 1, disc 4

People moving out,
People moving in.
Why, because of the color of their skin
Run, run, run but you sho' can't hide.

An eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth,
Vote for me and I'll set you free.
Rap on, brother, rap on.

The only person talking about love thy brother is the preacher
And it seems
Nobody's interested in learning
But the teacher.

Segregation, determination, demonstration, integration,
Aggravation, humiliation, obligation to our nation.

Ball of confusion, oh yeah
That's what the world is today, hey.

The sale of pills are at an all-time high.
Young folks walking round with their heads in the sky.
The cities ablaze in the summertime, and oh
The beat goes on.

Evolution, revolution, gun control, sound of soul
Shooting rockets to the moon
Kids growing up too soon
Politicians say more taxes, will solve everything.
And the band played on.

So, round and around and around we go
Where the world's headed, nobody knows.
Oh, Great Googamooga, can't you hear me talking to you?  
Just a ball of confusion, oh yeah.  
That's what the world is today, hey.  

Fear in the air, tension everywhere.  
Unemployment rising fast, the Beatle's new record's a gas.  
And the only safe place to live is on an Indian reservation.  
And the band played on.  

Eve of destruction, tax deduction  
City inspectors, bill collectors  
Mod clothes in demand  
Population out of hand  
Suicide, too many bills  
Hippies moving to the hills  
People all over the world are shouting end the war.  
And the band played on.  

Oh, Great Googamooga, can't you hear me talking to you?  
Just a ball of confusion.  
That's what the world is today, hey.  

http://www.oldielyrics.com/lyrics/thetemptations/ball_of_confusion_thats_what_the_world_is_today.html