

# John Mellencamp, Another Sunny Day 12/25

We see it on TV, we get calls on the phone  
By the prophets of doom, they won't leave us alone.  
The planet is dying and there's no time to spare.  
They spend all our days sowing seeds of despair.  
We get enough bad news to harden our hearts.  
This fear that we feed on is what's keeping us apart.  
To say that we're doomed is just an obvious remark.  
And it don't make you right, it just keeps you in the dark.

I don't want to live angry, I don't want to live scared.  
I don't need no more prophets crying "brother beware."  
Just put some work in my hands and give me a dollar to spare.  
And don't let me sow those seeds of despair.

Well, this earth is a graveyard, it will swallow our bones.  
It was here long before us, It will be here when we're gone.  
And it's a vain generation that looks for a sign.  
Don't you think we could make better use of our time.  
Yeah, the air could be cleaner and the water could too.  
But what we do to each other are the worst things that we do.  
And we can treasure our freedom behind our locked doors.  
But God speed the day when we're lonely no more.

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I don't need no more prophets crying "brother beware."  
Just put some work in my hands and give me a dollar to spare.  
And don't let me sow those seeds of despair.