

POWER TO THE PEOPLE

(by Tim Oliver Lindberg/ BPM 170 / f#-minor)

Intro / Chorus

1st Verse

Something must be wrong
In our system
The rich set the rules, they set all the rules,
you follow
There is no policy our people decide
We're reaching out loud, but we are just kicked out

Something must go wrong
When our bankers
Loose our money and still party on
Who's got the power? This be my question
Who's got the power? This be my question

Something must be wrong
If big ventures
Don't pay their taxes, don't pay a dime at all
There is no policy our people decide
We are reaching out loud, but we are just kicked out

Something must go wrong
If our regimes
Spy on us people to keep in control
But who's got the power? This be my question
But who's got the power? This be my question

Bridge

When will you start? When will you start?
When will you start? When will you start to fight?
Come on now

Chorus

Power to the people come on
Power to the people come on
Power to the people come on

2nd Verse

Something must be wrong
If our tycoons
Are getting rich while their workers die poor
There is no policy our people decide
We are reaching out loud, but we are just kicked out

Something must go wrong
If our regimes
Take our jobs and downsize welfare costs
But who's got the power? This be my question

But who's got the power? This be my question
Something must be wrong
If big ventures
Don't pay their taxes, don't pay a dime at all
There is no policy our people decide
We are reaching out loud, but we are just kicked out

Something must go wrong
If our regimes
Spy on us people to keep in control
But who's got the power? This be my question
But who's got the power? This be my question

Bridge

When will you start? When will you start?
When will you start? When will you start to fight?
Come on now

Chorus

Power to the people come on
Power to the people come on
Power to the people come on

B-part

Never walked their lines
Never believed their lies
Never approved their crimes
It's so wicked
Never walked their lines
Never believed their lies
It should all end with a big shot
Standing in front of townhall by myself
With a burning flag in my hand
Will you come to end and ignite and fight?
Come on now

Intermezzo

Chorus

Power to the people come on
Power to the people come on
Power to the people come on
Power to the people come on

Outro