

## Do You Have a Clue

Do you have a clue, my friends  
Do you have a clue  
Why the poor are so many  
And the rich are only a few  
Why do you have to suffer so much  
And I must suffer with you

Do you have a clue  
Why Africans die in silence  
Of hunger, neglect and pain  
AIDS, war and shame  
And American leaders say  
There is nothing we can do  
Nothing there is new

Do you have a clue  
Why Natives Struggle in North and South  
And many are beaten and jailed  
Because of their race and color of skin  
Beliefs and point of view  
And nothing of their history  
Is just or true

Do you have a clue, my friends  
What the White House is cooking  
And the Congress is doing  
To swell the ranks of the poor  
Enrich themselves and their cronies  
And the greedy privileged few

Why Bush and Cheney want to drill  
For black gold and gas that smell  
Why they love red and brown  
And hate green and blue

Do you have a clue, my friends

Why Congress want to build  
More gunboats and tanks  
And armies with an iron will  
To fight, maim, conquer and kill  
The dispossessed and oppressed  
And make life unbearable hell  
For those who refuse to be enslaved  
And sell their dignity and goodwill

Why they want to steal the ray  
From every eye dreams of a better day  
And whoever dares to whisper and say  
We want to be free  
Have rights just like you  
And do whatever you do

Due have a clue, my friends  
Why Palestinians throw stones  
And Israelis break their bones  
Confiscate Palestinian land  
To burry the dream of a nation  
In dirty sand

Why Palestinians struggle  
And die to end occupation  
Defend home, land and nation  
Free Arab, American and Jew  
From hatred they knew

Why the White House cannot stop lying  
And dares to face the world and say  
There is nothing much we can do  
To protect the lives of the innocent  
And establish justice for Arab and Jew  
We do not know who's killing who

Do you know my friends  
That your dreams are my dreams

And your pain is my pain  
You suffer so much  
And I agonize with you  
You cry and pray for me  
And my heart bleeds for you

We all dream of freedom  
But have a lot more to do  
To keep the dream alive and true  
We need to join hand in hand  
Tell the story of the dispossessed  
Explain the agony of the oppressed  
So no one will ever say  
I wish, I knew

Mohamed Rabie

[www.yazour.com](http://www.yazour.com)