

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

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