Do Something

| E . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |

I woke up this morning

Saw a world full of trouble now

Thought, how’d we ever get so far down

How’s it ever gonna turn around

| A . . . | . . . . | E . . . | . . . . |

So I turned my eyes to Heaven

I thought, “God, why don’t You do something?”

| E . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |

Well, I just couldn’t bear the thought of

People living in poverty

Children sold into slavery

The thought disgusted me

| A . . . | . . . . | E . . . | . . . . |

| F#m . . . | A . . . | E . . . | . . . . |

So, I shook my fist at Heaven

Said, “God, why don’t You do something?”

He said, “I did, I created you”

**| E . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |**

**| A . . . | . . . . | E . . . | . . . . |**

**If not us, then who If not me and you**

**Right now, it’s time for us to do something**

**| E . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |**

**| A . . . | . . . . | C#m . . . | A . . . |**

**If not now, then when Will we see an end**

**To all this pain**

**It’s not enough to do nothing**

**It’s time for us to do something**

| E . . . | . . . . |

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| E . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |

| A . . . | . . . . | E . . . | . . . . |

I’m so tired of talking

About how we are God’s hands and feet

But it’s easier to say than to be

Live like angels of apathy who tell ourselves

It’s alright, “somebody else will do something”

| E . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |

| A . . . | . . . . | E . . . | . . . . |

Well, I don’t know about you

But I’m sick and tired of life with no desire

I don’t want a flame, I want a fire

I wanna be the one who stands up and says,

“I’m gonna do something”

**CHORUS**

| C#m . . . | A . . . | E . . . | . . . . |

| C#m . . . | A . . . | B . . . | . . . . |

| B . . . | . . . . |

We are the salt of the earth

We are a city on a hill (shine shine, shine shine)

But we’re never gonna change the world

By standing still

No we won’t stand still

**CHORUS**

| E . . . | . . . . | . . . . | . . . . |