

E I am a human who is living in 20.,
in the land of the greed, the red, white and blue.
I am white, I have wealth, I have good mental health.
I've got a job, I'm a slob, but I still like myself.

A But there's just one thing that keeps me awake,
writing songs, lying long, knowing what is at stake.

E So this is the song that will tell you the story
of a man with a plan in a stew that is gory.

B It's hard to be human in society's brew

A when you've been given a drink of the

E G B what I can do blues.

E I can pretend I'm in the Whitehouse, Commander in Chief.
The one who holds the power. So you gotta beef?
I can send out all our armies. I can start a new war.
If someone tries to stop me, I can nuke them some more.

A I could push so many buttons that my finger'd be red.
I would hope my souls forgiven when I'm also dead.

E But instead I would remember that you are my kin.
Blood is just too Holy. War is a sin.

B So if I could be your leader, I would never hurt you

A 'cause I would rather share with you the

E G B what I can do blues.

E I can look out my window watching all that goes by.
I can run out of my door and on the grass I could lie.
I can play with the bugs. I can even lick slugs.
With a holler I can call all the neighborhood thugs.

A We could form a new gang, but we wouldn't be mean.
We'd be helpful and attentive. We would be nice scene.

E We could recruit a hundred thousand, and possibly more.
We could start a revolution. No one would ignore.

B But I'm still looking out my window, though my dream is still true,

A 'cause I still got the

E G B what I can do blues.

E The world is my oyster and I'm a sand grain.
I can irritate with pleasure the masters of pain.
I can widdle away the greedy man's place.
I can agitate again if they won't give me space.

A I could dance to the music I hear in my head.
I could sing a silly song to the bugs in my bed.

E And when they try to bite me and suck out my soul
I could ask them for this dance. Now they've got a new role.

B I can be a man with a mission: make a pearl for you.

A Then you will also have the

E G B what I can do blues.

E I can leap like a frog. I can lie like a log.
I can sleep with salamanders who make Love in a bog.
I can dig a hole like a mole and make it my home.
Like a worm I can learn to visit underground bones.

A I could roam like a buffalo or weasel around.
Flap my wings like a bird or swim like a flounder.

E Dig my roots while my branches grow strong like a tree.
I could leave it all behind 'cause I've gotta be free.

B I say it's hard to be a human in society's brew
A when you've had a cool drink of the

G A B The what I can do blues.

E The what I can do blues.