Which Side

Arlo Guthrie

There's trouble all around the world Well, it looks that way to me People don't know what to do
They don't know where they should be

But just one question still remains To which we must respond Two roads lead from where we are Which side are you on

Are you on, boys Which side are you on Which side are you on, boys Which side are you on

Moses crossed the desert
With a band of weary men
For forty years they wandered through
The hot and burning sand

And Moses went and prayed alone The weary vagabond And lightning wrote these words in stone Which side are you on

Jesus stumbling through the streets On the road to Calvary Nailed high to testify With other local thieves

And as they hung there dying One asked what lay beyond That all depends the master said Which side are you on

Some men work for little things And some men work for more Some men work for anything And some don't work at all

And me myself I'm satisfied To sing for God's own son And ask you what I ask myself Which side are you on