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Notes: Changed lyrics to last verse.
                                                                                                    Finger picking alternative:
[Intro]
G-C-D-G
[Verse 1]
 G
I wouldn't make a sound - if I wasn't so angry
                                                                                    [Verse 4]
I wouldn't be runnin' - if there wasn't so far to go
                                                                                    I been thinkin' about providence - and cravin' a root beer float
I wouldn't keep on - if there wasn't somethin' worth keepin'
                                                                                    I didn't make these rules - but it's come time for us to row this boat
I want to believe that this mountain can be moved
                                                                                    And on the horizon, - I see windmills sproutin' up in rows
                                                                                    There's young folks farmin' - and a few that are gonna vote
          [Chorus]
          But this is only a song, it can't change the world
                                                                                              [Chorus]
                                                                                              But this is only a song, it can't change the world
[Verse 2]
I get a little scared - when I'm drivin' through the ghetto
                                                                                    [Verse 5]
There's a part of me that wants to hide, - there's a part of me that wants to move in
                                                                                    So why try, - why even sing at all
'Cause even though I, - I grew up in the suburbs
                                                                                    I picture us living - to find a way to be at peace
I didn't really grow - 'til I learned how so many others live
                                                                                    'Cause there is beauty in freedom, - and folks like me
                                                                                    Came over on boats, - under fences - to find a place to be free
          [Chorus]
          But this is only a song, it can't change the world
                                                                                              [Chorus]
                                                                                              But this is only a song, it can't change the world
[Verse 3]
I'm diggin', - diggin' deep in myself
                                                                                              But this is only a song, it can't change the world
But who needs a shovel - when you have a little grandson like mine
                                                                                              [Ending Chorus]
This ain't the world - that I want to give him
                                                                                              But this is only a song, it can't change the world
People racin' 'round in cars - in cities you can't even walk across
          [Chorus]
          But this is only a song, it can't change the world
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