

Sing Me a Song with Social Significance

By: Pins and Needles

composed by Harold Rome

I'm tired of moon songs of stars and of June songs.
They simply make me nap.
And ditties romantic drive me nearly frantic.
I think they're all full of pap.
History's making. Nations are quaking.
Why sing of stars above?
For while we are waiting, Father Time's creating
New things to be singing of.

Sing me a song with social significance.
All other tunes are taboo.
I want a ditty with heat in it,
Appealing with feeling and meat in it.
Sing me a song of social significance
Or you can sing til you're blue.
Let meaning shine from every line
Or I won't love you.

Sing me of wars and sing me of breadlines.
Tell me of front-page news.
Sing me of strikes and last-minute headlines.
Dress your observation in syncopation.
Sing me a song of social significance.
There's nothing else that will do.
It must get hot with what is what
Or I won't love you.

Sing me a song with social significance.
All other tunes are taboo.
I want a song that's satirical
And putting the "mere" into miracle.
Sing me a song of social significance
Or you can sing til you're blue.
It must be packed with social fact
Or I won't love you.

Sing me of kings and conf'rences martial.
Tell me of mills and mines.
Sing me of courts that are not impartial.
What's to be done with them? Tell me in rhythm!
Sing me a song of social significance.
There's nothing else that will do.
It must be tense with common sense
Or I won't love you.