

EARTH TOWN SQUARE

standard tuning: capo 2, 3 string capo 4

Once, we were lonely islands
Divided by horizons
A hundred thousand tribes surviving, scattered far and wide
Hearing only stories
Of distant territories
Peering out across the miles between our shorelines

Then, we harnessed nature's forces
Straddled backs of horses
Waging wars and crossing borders as our numbers grew
We bought and sold and traded
Oceans were navigated
And fates entwined by rails and roads and telephones, and soon
 We cracked the code of flight
 Spoke via satellite at the speed of light, and

 Now, it's feeling like a small town
 With seven billion people downtown
 At a little sidewalk fair
 In Earth Town Square

There are Germans selling Audis
Filled with gasoline from Saudis
To Australians sipping Kenyan coffee in their Chinese shoes
Argentines are meeting Mongols
Over french fries at MacDonald's
And the place looks strangely tiny when you see it from the moon
 And there's music in the park, kalimbas and guitars
 Bagpipes and sitars

 Now, it's feeling like a small town
 With seven billion people downtown
 Even Babel can't compare
 To Earth Town Square

And as each hour goes by, ten thousand more arrive
And the din gets louder on Main Street
 Where you can watch downtown boom
 And wonder if we'll make room for everybody there
 In Earth Town Square