

YOU'RE THE VOICE

Music & Lyrics by Andy Quanta, Keith Reid,
Chris Thompson, Maggie Ryder

4 bar intro

as sung by John Farnham

We have the chance to turn the pages over
We can write what we want to write
We gotta make ends meet before we get much older
We're all someone's daughter, we're all someone's son
How long can we look at each other down the barrel of a gun?

Chorus:

You're the voice, try and understand it
Make a noise and make it clear, oh, woah
We're not gonna sit in silence
We're not gonna live with fear, oh, woah

This time, we know we all can stand together
With the power to be powerful,
Believing we can make it better
Ooh, we're all someone's daughter, we're all someone's son,
How long can we look at each other down the barrel of a gun?

Chorus - 4 bars band solo -

We're all someone's daughter, we're all someone's son
How long can we look at each other down the barrel of a gun?

Chorus till end