

“What’s Happening Brother”

What’s Going On? 1971

James Nyx and Marvin Gaye

Hey baby, what'cha know good
I'm just gettin' back, but you knew I would
War is hell, when will it end,
When will people start gettin' together again
Are things really gettin' better, like the newspaper said
What else is new my friend, besides what I read
Can't find no work, can't find no job my friend
Money is tighter than it's ever been
Say man, I just don't understand
What's going on across this land
Ah what's happening brother,
Ay, what's happening, what's happening my man
Are they still gettin' down where we used to go and dance
Will our ball club win the pennant,
Do you think they have a chance
And tell me friend, how in the world have you been
Tell me what's out and I want to know what's in
What's the deal man, what's happening
What's happening brother
What's happening brother
Ah what's happening brother
What's happening my man
Ah what's happening brother
Say it man!
What's happening brother
What's been shaken up and down the line
I want to know 'cause I'm slightly behind the time

"Flyin' High"

What's Going On? 1971

Anna Gordy Gaye, Elgie Stover and Marvin Gaye

Flying high in the friendly sky
Flying high without ever leavin' the ground, no
Rest of the folks are tired and weary
Oh Lord, and have laid their bodies down.
I go the place where danger awaits me
And it's bound to forsake me.
So stupid minded.
I can't help it
Oh yeah, so stupid minded.
But I go crazy when I can't find it,
In the morning, I'll be alright, my friend.
But soon the night will bring the pains,
The pain, oh the pain
Flying high in the friendly sky
Without ever leaving the ground
And I ain't seen nothing but trouble baby
Nobody really understands, no, no
And I go to the place where the good feelin' awaits me
Self-destruction in my hand
Oh Lord, so stupid minded
Oh and I go crazy when I can't find it
Well I know I'm hooked my friend
To the boy who makes slaves out of men.
And oh believe me
Flying high in a friendly sky
Oh baby, flyin' high

“Mercy Mercy Me (The Ecology)”

What’s Going On? 1971

Marvin Gaye

Woo Ah, mercy, mercy me

Ah things ain't what they used to be, no no

Where did all the blue skies go?

Poison is the wind that blows from the north and south and east

Woo mercy, mercy me, mercy father

Ah things ain't what they used to be, no no

Oil wasted on the ocean and upon our seas, fish full of mercury

Ah oh mercy, mercy me

Ah things ain't what they used to be, no no

Radiation under ground and in the sky

Animals and birds who live nearby are dying

Oh mercy, mercy me

Ah things ain't what they used to be

What about this overcrowded land

How much more abuse from man can she stand?

Oh, na na...

My sweet Lord... No

My Lord... My sweet Lord

"Inner City Blues"

What's Going On? 1971

Marvin Gaye and James Nys

Dah, dah, dah, dah
Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah
Dah, dah, dah, dah
Dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah, dah

Rockets, moon shots
Spend it on the have nots
Money, we make it
Fore we see it you take it
Oh, make you wanna holler
The way they do my life
Make me wanna holler
The way they do my life
This ain't livin', this ain't livin'
No, no baby, this ain't livin'
No, no, no

Inflation no chance
To increase finance
Bills pile up sky high
Send that boy off to die
Make me wanna holler
The way they do my life
Make me wanna holler
The way they do my life
Make me wanna holler
The way they do my life
Dah, dah, dah
Dah, dah, dah

Hang ups, let downs
Bad breaks, set backs
Natural fact is
I can't pay my taxes
Oh, make me wanna holler
And throw up both my hands
Yea, it makes me wanna holler
And throw up both my hands

Crime is increasing
Trigger happy policing
Panic is spreading
God know where we're heading
Oh, make me wanna holler
They don't understand
Make me wanna holler

Dah, dah, dah
Dah, dah, dah
Dah, dah, dah

Mother, mother
Everybody thinks we're wrong
Who are they to judge us
Simply cause we wear our hair long