

The Black Crowes, No Speak No Slave

Rooster crows at the break of dawn
A mother dies without her only son
A doctor laughs in the face of disease
I never once heard a preacher say please

And you, you want to be heard
But none of us understand a word
And you, you want to be free
Then don't speak like a slave to me.

Policemen who break the laws
Politicians rise and fall
A baby crying for its mothers milk
A daddy's secret hidden guilt

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