

Lift Up Every Stone

[John Hiatt](#)

You gotta lift up every stone now sister
Gotta lift up every stone now sister
Gotta lift up every stone now sister
Gotta clear this field and build that wall He was the prince of the county to the manor born
The sheets were bloody and dirty and torn
Nobody saw nothing, not out this way
And they probably won't until the judgment day You gotta lift up every stone now sister
Gotta lift up every stone now sister
Gotta lift up every stone now sister
Gotta clear this field and build that wall There was a mighty whispering down at the church
About the son of the father of a woman got hurt
They were looking all over for somebody to pay
And that's you and me sister now every day You gotta lift up every stone now sister
Gotta lift up every stone now sister
Gotta lift up every stone now sister
Gotta clear this field and build that wall Now the sun is bloody red
And when it's gone somebody'll be dead
Don't you cry a tear for me
Because I did what I could just to be free yeah You gotta lift up every stone now sister
'Cause one is the truth and the other's a lie
You gotta lift up every stone now sister
Till they tear down the wall to make you cry You gotta lift up every stone now sister
Gotta lift up every stone now sister
Gotta lift up every stone now sister
Gotta clear this field and build that wall You gotta lift up every stone now sister
Gotta lift up every stone now sister
Gotta lift up every stone now sister
Gotta clear this field and build that wall We gotta clear this field and build that wall
We gotta

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