

Doorstep

Soak

Policemen shot my baby as he crossed right over my doorstep

Policemen shot my baby crossing right over my doorstep

His arms were so close you could see the blood pulsing through both his wrists

Don't tell me the cops are right in a wrong like this

Cause policemen shot my baby as he crossed right over my doorstep I was taught we must be grateful for the time that we are here

In the world

To accept death as beyond our heads and be bitter no more But if you found your first joy in life in the arms of a man

Don't tell me you wouldn't curse the god that made your hands

When policemen shot your baby crossing right over your doorstep Policemen shot my baby as he crossed over my doorstep

Policemen shot my baby crossing right over my doorstep

His arms were so close you could see the blood pulsing through both his wrists

Don't tell me the cops are right in a wrong like this

Cause policemen shot my baby as he crossed over my doorstep In my life I never met a guy who was a better man

(How sad that she doesn't understand how)

Oh so gentle with his woman and with two feet on the ground

(Just as solid as he sounds) And I felt my first joy in life with my head on his chest

Then his trouble came from looking out for all the rest

Policemen shot my baby crossing right over my doorstep Sha-na-na, Sha-na-na, Sha-na-na

Oo-wo-oo-wo-oo-woo x4 Well, I've tried so hard to be a peaceful, loving woman

Oh, I believed that love and understanding were the way

Oh, but how many gone before you listen to the cries

With my dead heart, how do I find my way through the truth and all the lies Policemen shot my baby as he crossed over my doorstep

Sha-na-na, Sha-na-na, Sha-na-na

Oo-wo-oo-wo-oo-woo

x4

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