

Genesis Hall

Jefferson Starship

My father, he rides with your ships
And I know he would never mean harm
 But to see both sides of a quarrel
Is to judge without hate or loveOh, oh, helpless and slow
And you don't have anywhere to goYou take away homes from the homeless
 And leave them to die in the cold
The gypsy who begged for your presents
He will laugh in your face when you're old
 Oh, oh, helpless and slow
And you don't have anywhere to goWell, one man, he drinks up his whiskey
 Another he drinks up his wine
 And they'll drink till their eyes are red with hate
 For those are different kindOh, oh, helpless and slow
And you don't have anywhere to goWhen the rivers run quicker than trouble
 I'll be there at your side in the flood
 It was all I could do to keep myself
 From taking revenge on your blood
 Oh, oh, helpless and slow
 And you don't have anywhere to go
 Oh, oh, helpless and slow
 And you don't have anywhere to go

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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