Sitting Duck

Blue Note Records

(T. Sly/C. Shiflett/M. Riddle/R. Koff)
I read the morning paper, someone had
just died
in big bold letters so it comes as
no surprise
I'm looking at a story 'bout violence, a
word from a lawyer in his defense
this time we got the jury by the throat
I turn the television on to get away
a quick reminder that we have to follow
every word they say
learned another lesson in history, written
like a murder and mystery
to me it's just another way of disguising
the past

Fear is not the way to make it work and
be as one
it's too late the damage has been done
so fly your flag and make your
statements, hold on to your pride
and live our life for others that
have died
This is the end of what we know, where
do we go?
don't look for solace in some shallow
ignorant late night talk show
think about your problem every now
and then
discover that we're limited in the end
sometimes you've got to close your eyes,
start thinking for yourself

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