

# Brother 52 (Live Version 2005)

## Fish

Tattoo Shop

Hi, Doc

Hey Fish, what are you doin'?

If you don't mind we're gonna record this

Is that cool? Oh, that's cooler'n hell

Hell yeah, 52's biggest dream man

You know his biggest dream was

Me and him go party with you On the trail of torn out twisters

Two angels on a mission came

Dust devils danced before them

In the path of the hurricane On the road to Oklahoma

Through the flatlands from L.A.

From the shadows in the valley

From a country where the lizards play While they drove they kept the radio on

Why don't you sing along, sing along, sing along? Tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, tattoo

Tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, Brother 52

Tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, tattoo

Tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, Brother 52

I don't think so A man stands behind his shadow

A man stands behind his words

These men are together with family

To defend their rights in another man's world Most people stood against them

Most people disagreed

With the need for all those weapons

In our safe, secure society Paint the words and the pictures on another man's skin

We are lovers, warriors, magician kings Brother 52

Tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, tattoo

Tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, Brother 52

Tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, tattoo

Tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, Brother 52

Tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, Brother 52

Well, I don't think so, don't think so Fuckin' brilliant, man

Okay, here's what happened 52 barred the door shut from the inside

A gunfight started on the front porch

52 shot back You know they come into his home with it

So he's protecting himself

The guy inside the house blew his brains out Yeah, they made it look like he killed himself

But no one believes he would

'Cause he's not that kind of man, that's all I think, he wasn't afraid of death

You know, he believed in something to die for  
That's what he didSome say he had it coming  
    Others say he was sole to blame  
    But who says they've got the rights  
If any at all to blow the brothers awayA man got a right to wonder  
    A man got a right to dream  
    Without looking over his shoulder  
To choose the manner of the life he leadsOne man's thoughts on another man's skin  
    We are lovers, warriors, magician kingsBrother 52  
    Tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, tattoo  
    Tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, Brother 52  
Well, I don't think soTattoo, tattoo, tattoo, tattoo  
    Tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, Brother 52  
We don't think soTattoo, tattoo, tattoo, tattoo  
    Tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, tattoo, Brother 52  
    I don't think soWhat they have done  
    Was they've come in and murdered him  
For his bombs and his ammunitionJust like that Waco Texas  
    Or any of these other things  
Over here in the United StatesAnybody that's stockpiling firearms and ammunitions  
    Is a threat to the government  
So the government wages war against usThey tortured him, he went out  
    But I'm sure he stood up  
    Like he was supposed to, you know?They smashed all the rings  
        Shut on his fingers with a hammer  
It was all an orchestrated plan, manThe more the closer I was getting to it to the truth  
    The more they got everybody looking at me  
As being the guy that pulled the triggerAnd what they did when they killed 52  
    Is they broke the whole family up  
    That's exactly what they wanted to do  
        They wanted to break all of us up

Songwriters  
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