

# Special Care

## Buffalo Springfield

You there, in the window  
Lookin' at me  
Do you think I'm blowing my cool  
Playing the fool

You there, on the corner  
Staring at me  
Do you think I'm trouble  
Would you like to shoot me down

What for

If I tell you now that special care  
Has been taken, to make you aware, of the forsaken  
If you don't care, they will come and  
Burn your house down

Come on over sometime  
And talk about how all men are created equal  
Only some they more equal than others

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