

# These Walls

## Don Johnson Big Band

Why we go and try to build a wall when they can tear it down  
Or drill some more, it won't scare them out  
For we try to wear them out but can never outlast  
The resistance and fight in the bitter outcasts  
Only want a fair amount like everyone else does  
We don't wanna give it up. It's like they're against us  
Pretentious or not, we go lecture and drop  
Relief from above with no mention of crops  
They could export for their benefit and hope  
If free trade really meant development and growth  
But it doesn't, it's a crime in the form of a lesson  
We're giving to the poor, and the more we're professing  
To support them, the more ridiculous we sound  
They're forced to spend with no stimulus around  
No billions invested, it kinda makes you wonder  
Just watch the telethon, and dial that number  
Are made for climbing across, we all  
Free fall when there's a line  
To be crossed, be strong  
Peace calls  
And we can find it  
Across these walls  
These walls are made for  
Climbing across, be strong Now I insist with the careful precision of a scientist  
That you can't rule the people with an iron fist  
Or like lion dressed in a lion's clothing  
Or a tyrant messed in the head like  
Lukashenko or Robert Mugabe  
Whether Kosovo or the province of Aceh  
The Gaza strip with its modern apartheid  
Every massacre is not a hard enough heartache  
To intervene in, sometimes it gets too  
Inconvenient to pretend to free them  
When they end up bleeding or they brave aggrievance  
All we really care about are trade agreements  
Is it make believe, people suffer in vain  
If this playful beat can make enough of a wave  
I'm gonna hop on a stage and try to make things even  
May not be a great achievement, effort is what counts

Now make an effort and just bounce!  
Are made for climbing across, we all  
Free fall when there's a line  
To be crossed, be strong  
Peace calls  
And we can find it  
Across these walls  
These walls are made for  
Climbing across, be strong  
Blood covers the ground and colors the soil  
For diamonds, for God, and for barrels of oil  
Hours of toil in a mine or a sweatshop  
Or selling counterfeit bags at a rest stop  
The best option for far too many  
Is worse than we can fathom or imagine for a penny  
Poverty is not a disease, it's a symptom  
Their ruin is our doing, ain't no cure unless we link them  
Are made for climbing across, we all  
Free fall when there's a line  
To be crossed, be strong  
Peace calls  
And we can find it  
Across these walls  
These walls are made for  
Climbing across, be strong  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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