

Another Country

[Phil Ochs](#)

Oh, a rifle took its aim and a man fell to the ground
He tried to stand again but everybody held him down
A time of terror when the bullet pierced the air
I know that couldn't happen here Oh, it must have been another country
Yes, it must have been another land
That couldn't happen in the USA
We'd never treat a man that way And a migrant worker sweats underneath the blazin' sun
He's fallen to his knees but his work is never done
Begs someone to listen but nobody seems to care
I know that couldn't happen here Oh, it must have been another country
Yes, it must have been another land
That couldn't happen in the USA
We'd never treat a man that way And a man is working steady, it's good money he receives
But he's thrown out of work for the wrong things he believes
He didn't have the thoughts most everybody shares
I know that couldn't happen here So it must have been another country
Yes, it must have been another land
That couldn't happen in the USA
We'd never treat a man that way And a man is sent to prison to wait until he dies
He fights to save his life, for years and years he tries
Even though he changed himself, he dies upon the chair
I know that couldn't happen here Oh, it must have been another country
Yes, it must have been another land
That couldn't happen in the USA
We'd never treat a man that way
Oh, I know we'd never treat a man that way

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