

Mr. Man

Gov't Mule

How much more can we ignore the voices?
How much longer can we keep our heads in the sand?
Can't hear me, don't you even hear me?
I'm screaming as loud as I can, can't you hear me, Mr. Man? There's no concern for the people dying
There's more concern for keeping the upper hand
In their faces, we're laughing in their faces
And you still don't understand why they hate you, Mr. Man You better get ready, I said ready
Time to get ready Can you see that day when your world starts crumbling?
Can you see that day when you meet your Maker again?
Will He be like you, do you think He's really like you?
You bet your soul depends on that, Mr. Man

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>