

# Don't Understand

## John Butler Trio

Did you ever stop to think about  
Whatcha gonna do with your responsibility  
Or did you just take this job  
'Cause it would be good for the money? And did you ever stop to think  
About your duty to mankind  
Or did you think ya take this job  
Do favors for you friends and waste all our time? And so tell me man, do you realize  
What you're doing to this good country?  
'Cause you're selling it all away  
For your economic stability And you justify everything you do with the people  
That you say you're gonna employ  
But the unemployment line is getting bigger every year  
And you treat us all like toys We're just expendable to you  
Along now with this land  
And there ain't no room left for empathy  
And this is something I don't understand We're just expendable to you  
Along now with this land  
And there ain't no room left for empathy  
And this is something I don't understand Don't make no sense to me  
Justifying everything we do on our economy  
And there ain't no room  
No more room left for human decency  
Justifying everything we do on our economy And the only time you listen to the people  
Is when you think you won't get their vote  
Otherwise you really could not give a shit  
Don't mind rockin' all our boats And the greatest living friend  
Is a man who goes by the name of apathy  
And we let you get away with everything you like  
So you make all your money But I tell you something right now old man  
And this is a fair old warning to you  
That the people are waking up  
And they're gonna make you accountable too Just like the Nazi trials in Nuremberg  
Hell not so long ago  
Gonna make you pay for what you have done  
Gonna make you responsible 'Cause I don't understand, don't understand,  
Don't understand, what head space you are in  
Don't understand, don't understand  
Don't understand, what head space you are in Don't understand, don't understand  
Don't understand, what head space you are in

Don't understand, don't understand  
Don't understand So it must be lies you're speaking  
It must be lies you're speaking And the land that you love  
He could not give a damn about  
And the ocean that you love  
He could not give a shit about And the trees that you love  
Do you think he could give a fuck about  
And the family that you love  
You think he could give a damn about

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