

# How Come

## Big Mama Thornton

People on the street now  
Faces long and grim  
Souls are feeling heavy  
And faith is growing thin  
Fears are getting stronger  
You feel them on the rise  
Hopelessness got some by the throat  
You can see it in their eyes  
I said, "How come?  
How come"  
Everybody on a shoestring  
Everybody in a hole  
Everybody on a old jet plane  
Crossing their fingers and toes  
Government man spin his politics  
Till they got you pinned  
Everybody trying to reach out to each other  
But they don't know where to begin  
I said, "How come  
I can't tell the free world from living hell?"  
I said, "How come  
How come all I see is a child of God in misery?"  
I said, "How come?"  
The pistol now as profit  
The bullet some kind of Lord and King  
But pain is the only promise  
That this so called savior is going to bring  
Love can be a liar  
And justice can be a thief  
And freedom can be an empty cup  
From which everybody want to drink  
I said, "How come  
I can't tell the free world from living hell?"  
I said, "How come  
How come all I see is a child of God in misery?"  
I said, "How come?"  
It's just man killing man, killing man  
Killing man, killing man, I don't understand it  
It's just man killing man, killing man

Killing man, killing man, I don't understand it  
It's just man killing man, killing man  
Killing man, killing man, killing man  
killing man, killing man, killing man  
Killing man, I don't understand it  
I don't understand it  
I don't understand it  
I don't understand it  
How come?  
I said, "How come?"  
How come??  
I said, "How come?"

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