

Creepin'

Grand Funk Railroad

Hey, everybody won't you lend me your ear
There's somethin' to fear, it's here, and that's clear
Men gettin' rich off rapin' the land
I can't understand, why we don't take them in hand
Woah, oh Lord, I don't want to be their fool no more
I don't want to be their fool no more
Open eyes, but you're sleepin'
You best wake up 'fore tomorrow comes creepin' in
'Fore tomorrow comes creepin' in
Feel that our lives are in the hands of fools
Loosin' their cool, it's us that they rule
Too many people sittin' dead on their ass
They ain't got no class, people, this time must pass
Woah, oh Lord, I don't want to be their fool no more
Hey, I don't want to be their fool no more
Open eyes, but you're sleepin'
You best wake up 'fore tomorrow comes creepin' in
'Fore tomorrow comes creepin' in
Woah, oh yeah, tomorrow comes creepin'
Oh, hear me cryin' 'cause the
people like me
That long to be free, are not actually
Please everybody won't you hear this song
Help a country that's wrong, to someday be strong
Woah, oh Lord, I don't want to be their fool no more
No Lord, I don't want to be their fool no more
Open eyes, but you're sleepin'
You best wake up 'fore tomorrow comes creepin'
Creepin', creepin', creepin'
Creepin', creepin'
Creepin', creepin'
Tomorrow comes creepin' on, tomorrow comes creepin' on
Tomorrow comes creepin' on, tomorrow comes creepin' on
Tomorrow comes creepin' on, tomorrow comes creepin' on
Tomorrow comes creepin' on, tomorrow comes creepin' on

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