

Brother Lee

Citizen Cope

On the highway
On the freeway
In the airport
In the airplane
In the airtrainIn Brooklyn, U.S.A.
To a Tinsel Town
Where now
What the Dodgers playAnd where they fired it
Where they tried it
Where they doubled it
Where they tripled it
Where they flippin' itAnd where the car's parked
Where the girls dance naked
Where they know when you're fakin' itAnd where the rubber meets the road, yeah
Where the hot meets the cold, poor meet the soul
Where the young meet the old, truth be told
I got somethin' on my mind, y'all gotta knowI got a brother named Lee who looks just like me
He gotta lotta enemies
Got a brother named Lee who looks just like me
Both sides of the MississippiI got a brother named Lee who looks just like me
He gotta lotta enemies
Got a brother named Lee who looks just like me
Both sides of the MississippiOn the highway
On the freeway
In the airport
On the airtrain
In the airplaneIn Brooklyn, U.S.A.
To the Tinsel Town
Where now
What the Dodgers playAnd when they're searchin' for something that you will never find
When they lookin' at her and say 'so fine'
When they keep saying it was suicide
When they never seen that look in her father's eyeWhere the rubber meet the road
And where the hot meet the cold, the spirit meet the soul
The young meet the old, I say truth be told
I got somethin' on my mind, y'all gotta knowI got a brother named Lee who looks just like me
He gotta lotta enemies
Got a brother named Lee who looks just like me
Both sides of the MississippiI got a brother named Lee who looks just like me

He gotta lotta enemies
Got a brother named Lee who looks just like me
Both sides of the Mississippi I say both sides of the Mississippi, yeah
Both sides of the Mississippi, yeah
Both sides, both sides
Both sides of the Mississippi, yeah Both sides of the Mississippi, yeah
Both sides, both sides
Both sides of the Mississippi, yeah
Both sides of the Mississippi

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