

They Don't Know About Me and You

Chuck Prophet

They Don't Know About Me And You
(Prophet/klipschutz)There used to be a subway
Right above your head
My father played for the passers by
On his violin
He burned that box for firewood
And he laid his burden down
Now I don't have a father anymore You can take your Norman Rockwells
And your teenage billionaires
With their panic rooms and time machines
And vintage rocking chairs
When the moon is rising up
Behind the pyramid
We could be in Heaven or in Hell You could be my savior
I could be yours too
They say the race is over
They don't know about me and you
They don't know about me and you Take this note to Memphis
There's a woman I once knew
She's buried in the catacombs
You can lay it on her tomb
She taught how to take a punch
And I've taken more than my share
Now I don't have a mother anymore You could be my savior
I could be yours too
They say the race is over
They don't know about me and you
They don't know about me and you He burned that box for firewood
He laid his burden down
Now I don't have a father anymore

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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