

Freedom for the Stallion

Boz Scaggs

Freedom for the stallion
Freedom for the mare and her colt
Freedom for the baby child
Who has not grown old enough to vote Lord, have mercy, what You gonna do
About the people who are praying to You?
They got men making laws that destroy other men
They make money, God, it's a doggone sin
Oh Lord, You got to help us find a way Big ships sailing
Slaves all chained and bound
Headed for a brand new land
That some cat says he up and found Lord, have mercy, what You gonna do
About the people who are praying to You?
They got men making laws that destroy other men
To make money, God, it's a doggone sin
Oh Lord, You got to help us find a way, yeah Freedom for the stallion
Freedom for the mare and her colt
Freedom for the baby child
Who has not grown old enough to vote Lord, have mercy, what You gonna do
About the people who are praying to You?
You know if I could look inside Your mind
I'd bring back all the truth I find
Oh Lord, You gotta help us find a way Freedom for the stallion
Freedom for the mare and her colt
Freedom for the baby child
Who has not grown old enough to vote

Songwriters

TOUSSAINT, ALLEN /Published by

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