

Special Care

Buffalo Springfield

You there, in the window
Lookin' at me
Do you think I'm blowing my cool
Playing the fool

You there, on the corner
Staring at me
Do you think I'm trouble
Would you like to shoot me down

What for

If I tell you now that special care
Has been taken, to make you aware, of the forsaken
If you don't care, they will come and
Burn your house down

Come on over sometime
And talk about how all men are created equal
Only some they more equal than others

Lyrics submitted by John.

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