

# (I Took) a Walk

Shawn Phillips

I took a walk through the fields of America  
I'll tell you what I saw in the middle of the garbage and erotica  
I saw a man in pain crying to be free  
Children in the rain, yelling out their glee  
Well, singers on the plain, fused in harmony  
Hey, oh America, they want to love you  
Please be true to thee  
Oh America, they want to love you  
Please be true to thee  
People I have seen in the streets and communities  
Running in a mortal fear of the violence and its companies  
I saw a man in hand flying to the moon  
Well, a rich man of the lands dying all too soon  
I say people in the bands you really ought to learn this tune  
Hey, oh America, they want to love you  
Please be true to thee  
Oh America, they want to love you  
Please be true to thee  
I took a walk through the fields of America  
I'll tell you what I saw  
I saw a murder in a place called Attica  
I saw a man called power  
Who said you've got to fit my vision  
I saw a man called law  
Said if you don't I'm going to put you in the prison  
I saw a man called peace  
Who was shaking with the laughter of derision  
Hey, oh America, they want to love you  
Please be true to thee  
Oh America, they're gonna to love you  
Please be true to thee  
Oh America, they're gonna to love you  
Please be true to thee  
I took a walk through the fields of America  
I'll tell you what I saw  
I saw the blizzards and the tropics  
I saw mountain streams running free and clear, Lord  
Creatures of my dreams so beautiful I shed my tears  
You great and wondrous land  
I wonder why you cannot hear me now  
Hey, oh America, they want to love you  
Please be true to thee  
Oh America, they want to love you  
Please be true to thee  
Oh America, they want to love you  
Please be true to thee  
Oh America  
America, America, America, America, America  
America, America, America, America, America  
America, America, America, America, America

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>