

Big tall courthouse, a clock upon the wall  
A hammer on the table and a copper on the door  
A judge in front and a jury at the side  
A judge in front and a jury at the side  
A judge in front and a jury at the side  
And a Bible on the stand to say I won't tell lies  
Well it's one o'clock, two o'clock, any old o'clock  
Between the rock and roll devil and the fear of god  
Big brotherly love runs shallow as skin  
In the deep south of America  
Can the lady take the stand now? Blah, blah, blah  
And how comes a black woman drives her own car?  
And what gives you the constitutional right  
And what gives you the constitutional right  
And what gives you the constitutional right  
To drive a car through a junction on a red stop light?

Well it's one o'clock, two o'clock, any old o'clock  
Between the rock and roll devil and the fear of god  
Big brotherly love runs shallow as skin  
In the deep south of Yorkshire  
Well of course I drove the car through a red stop light  
But well, I thought that law was just for whites  
I saw the white folks drive through on green  
I say, I saw the white folks drive through on green  
I say, I saw the white folks drive through on green  
So when the red light flashed, I thought this must be for me  
Well it's one o'clock, two o'clock, any old o'clock  
Just a fear of the people with a fear of god  
Lancashire white girl tries to sing the blues  
Well, I woke up this morning like I usually do