

Don't Accuse

Hanson

There was a boy, he was lame
He had a limp in his leg
People looked at him with a frown
He said why do you put me down

No no no no don't accuse
You don't know what they've been through
No no no no don't accuse
You don't know what they've been through

How would you like it if I hurt you
Way deep inside
And looked at you with a frown
Would you feel all alone
No one comes over to help you
It seems like nobody cares
Maybe next time you'll think twice
Before you accuse or compare

When you prick us do we not bleed
When you whip us do we not weep
When you hurt us do we not cry
When you stab us do we not die