

Brother where are you

Johnny Rivers

A small boy walked down a city street
And hope was in his eyes
As he searched the faces of the people he'd meet
Or one he could recognize

Brother, where are you?
They told me that you came this way
Brother, where are you?
They said you came this way

Brother, where are you?
Brother, where are you?

The eyes of the people who passed him by
Were cold and hard as stone
The small boy whimpered and began to cry
Because he was all alone

Brother, where are you?
They told me that you came this way
Brother, where are you?
They said you came this way

Where are you?
Brother, where are you?
Don't you know I need you now

(Boots Rap)

I'm calling out from the top
Of a ten foot pile of knots
They call us cool
If you smile or not
And if you dial the cops
I'm gonna try to shot
See it's a violence plot
Tell the judge
'I give a f what kind of file I got'
I'm trying to calculate my damages
From a lifetime of manmade savages
Bad food canisters
Fast food managers
And school principals
Who really prison wooden chips
Dough to the mo'
Flush my load in the commo'
But it never was
Never is
You believe in lined lie images
Of front line scrimmages
Support the crime bills of the president
Now it's a sacrileges
Attack the kids
And get the older generation
Just to back the pigs
So when I whisper as I leave the line of where I was
Brother, can you join the brawl?

Where are you?

Now there are many
Who will swear it's true
That brother all we are
And yet it seems there are very few
Who will answer a brother's call
Oh brother, where are you?
They told me that you came this way
Brother, where are you?
They said you came this way

Where are you?
Where are you?
Brother, where are you?
Oh brother
Brother, where are you?
Where are you?
Brother, where are you?
Brother, where are you?
Where are you?