

# Fight

Mavis Staples

Out on the streets of Mary Sally old road  
Can't get me out unless you use a shoe horn  
Eve of destruction, but you still talking free trade  
You give me lemons and I'll make lemonade

So I pray, though I'm tired  
Well this can't wait, so we fight

They say you earn a penny, each one you save  
Easy to save it when you don't need a dang thing  
Talking 'bout Jesus but you treat people dead wrong  
Looking for answers but you singing the same song  
Your economics well they sure need a change  
You know damn well them CEO need no raise  
Freedom and justice well they ain't your play thing  
Prop up your puppets and you kill the real kings

So I pray, though I'm tired  
Well this can't wait, so we fight

Fight, the fight  
Fight, the fight  
Fight, the fight

I hear my mama calling all the way home  
I'm in no hurry go on push it right on  
Yeah, I'm a soldier but I don't use a gun  
Out on the road best know my daddy kept one  
They say you earn a penny, each one you save  
Won't mean nothing when you're down in the grave  
You know the ends don't really justify means  
Prop up your puppets and defy the real queen

So I pray, though I'm tired  
Well this can't wait, so we fight  
So I pray, though I'm tired  
Well this can't wait, so we fight

We fight, fight, fight  
We fight, fight, fight  
We fight, fight, fight