

Unknown Reggae

Nellie McKay

I met him at a protest
Dolled up in his finest finery
A Malcolm X t-shirt
And a tambourine

To love him, it was hopeless
The cannons fell and shook the barricade
We came in at the corners
I can hear him say

Eatin' that burger
Pass the kitchen condiments
Eatin' that murder
Don't let a hot sauce hit the spot

Eatin' that torture
Don't you let your conscience harm you?
Eye for that mother
Who can't see you suffer

And one for all and all for another
(Pourin' rain, pourin' rain)
A long October under the sun
(Pourin' rain, pourin' rain)

Change comes for the better
(If you want it)
Our change will come
Hey, you

Eatin' that burger
All you, all Americans
Eatin' that murder
Give the chef my compliments

Eatin' that torture
Yeah, you show such understandin'
Eye for that mother
Can't see you suffer

And one for all and all for another
(Pourin' rain, pourin' rain)
A long October under the sun
(Pourin' rain, pourin' rain)

Change comes for the better
If you want it
Our change will come

Eatin' that burger
Pass the kitchen condiments
Eatin' that murder
Don't let a hot sauce hit the spot

Eatin' that torture
Won't you let your conscience warn you?
Eye for that mother

You can't see suffer