

# How Come

Ray LaMontagne

People on the street now  
Faces long and grim  
Souls are feeling heavy  
And faith is growing thin  
Fears are getting stronger  
You can Feel them on the rise  
Hopelessness got some by the throat you can see it in their eyes  
I said how come  
How come

Everybody on a shoestring  
Everybody in a hole  
Everybody on an old jet plane  
Crossing their fingers and toes  
Government man spin his politics till he got you pinned  
Everybody trying to reach out to each other  
But they don't know where to begin

I said how come  
I can't tell  
the free world  
from living hell  
I said how come  
How come  
all I see  
is a child of god  
in misery  
I said how come

The pistol now as profit  
The bullet some kind of lord and king  
But pain is the only promise that this so called savior is going to bring  
Love can be a liar  
And justice can be a thief  
And freedom can be an empty cup from which everybody want to drink

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Its just man killing man  
Killing man  
Killing man  
Killing man  
Killing man  
I don't understand

Its just man killing man  
Killing man (repeat)

I don't understand it  
I don't understand  
I don't understand it  
I don't understand  
How come ....