

Hell

Seasick Steve

Now some people think, that they deserve it
They think they above us, they think they earned it
They think their money, make them smart
But I wonder what it does, to their heart

That's what I wonder

Politicians and bankers, is all the same
They all belong to this little club, big business is its name
And big business belongs to that club too
Just, not, me and you

They make these decisions for us, 'cause they know best
And if you believe that, I got another test
I got this bridge over in Brooklyn, I been tryin' to sell
And sometimes I wish, there was a Hell

A He-He-He-Hell
A He-He-He-Hell
A He-He-He-Hell
A He-He-He-Hell

All these wars, ain't it just about money
They expect us to go along, like a bunch of crash dummies
Power, money, religion dancin' on our heads
But someone gotta stick around, to bury the dead

He-He-He-Hell
He-He-He-Hell
He-He-He-Hell
He-He-He-Hell

Lord, have mercy

Sometimes I just want, to fly away
To another world that's not so insane
Where everybody respect one another
Where everybody are, sisters and brothers

You think I'm naive?
Well?

I only got one more thing to say
To all you power people think you hidden away
Maybe we'll meet someday, who can tell
And maybe there really is, a place called Hell

A He-He-He-Hell
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A He-He-He-Hell
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Lord, have mercy
Lord, have mercy