

## Call It Out

## The Outfield

Privilege is not a word that shook these hands  
Determination is a phrase I understand  
Learning not to lose just made me so much stronger  
I can justify the way I am forever

Call it out, don't look the other way  
Call it out, tomorrows just too late

Silver spoon is not a life I tried to find  
Growing up upon the streets that shaped my mind  
Tenements were two a penny on the never  
I remember how we talked the walk forever

Call it out, don't look the other way  
Call it out, tomorrows just too late

Sunday morning markets  
Traders down the lane  
Pennyfields and gardens  
Times about to change

Now it's just become a town without a soul  
The salt was taken from the earth, nowhere to go  
Community is just a word that stands for sorrow  
It's hard to walk these streets today, tonight, tomorrow

Call it out, don't look the other way  
Call it out, tomorrows just too late  
Call it out, don't look the other way  
Call it out, tomorrows just too late