Oh my mama told me
'Cause she say she learned the hard way
Say she wanna spare the children
She say don't give or sell your soul away
'Cause all that you have is your soul

So don't be tempted by the shiny apple Don't you eat of a bitter fruit Hunger only for a taste of justice Hunger only for a world of truth 'Cause all that you have is your soul

I was a pretty young girl once I had dreams I had high hopes Married a man he stole my heart away Gave his love but what a high price I paid All that you have is your soul

Don't be tempted by the shiny apple Don't you eat of a bitter fruit Hunger only for a taste of justice Hunger only for a world of truth 'Cause all that you have is your soul

Why was I such a young fool
Thought I'd make history
Making babies was the best I could do
Thought I'd made something that could be mine forever
Found out the hard way one can't possess another
And all that you have is your soul

Don't be tempted by the shiny apple Don't you eat of a bitter fruit Hunger only for a taste of justice Hunger only for a world of truth 'Cause all that you have is your soul

I thought, thought I could find a way
Beat the system;
Make a deal and have no debts to pay
Take it all, I d take it all, I'd run away
For me myself first class and first rate
But all that you have is your soul

So don't be tempted by the shiny apple Don't you eat of a bitter fruit Hunger only for a taste of justice Hunger only for a world of truth 'Cause all that you have is your soul

Here I am, I'm waiting for a better day
A second chance
A little luck to come my way
A hope to dream, a hope that I can sleep again
And wake in the world with a clear conscience and clean hands
'Cause all that you have is your soul

Don't be tempted by the shiny apple Don't you eat of a bitter fruit Hunger only for a taste of justice Hunger only for a world of truth 'Cause all that you have is your soul

Oh my mama told me
'Cause she say she learned the hard way
Say she wanna spare the children
She say don't give or sell your soul away
'Cause all that you have is your soul

All that you have All that you have All that you have Is your soul

Baby Can I Hold You

Sorry
Is all that you can't say
Years gone by and still
Words don't come easily
Like sorry
Like sorry

Forgive me
Is all that you can't say
Years gone by and still
Words don't come easily
Like forgive me
Forgive me

But you can say baby Baby can I hold you tonight Maybe if I'd told you the right words At the right time You'd be mine

I love you
Is all that you can't say
Years gone by and still
Words don't come easily
Like I love you
I love you

But you can say baby
Baby can I hold you tonight
Maybe if I'd told you the right words
At the right time
You'd be mine

Baby can I hold you tonight Maybe if I'd told you the right words At the right time You'd be mine... Bang Bang Bang

Song for little man

What you go and do You go and give the boy a gun Now there ain't place to run to Ain't no place to run

When he hold it in his hand He feel mighty he feel strong Now there ain't no place to run to Ain't no place to run

One day he may come back Repay us for what we've done Then where you gonna run to Where you gonna run

But one fine day All our problems will be solved Bang bang bang We'll shoot him down

Give him drugs and give him candy Anything oohhh, to make him think he's happy And he won't ever come for us He won't ever come

But if he does And if there's no one else around Bang bang bang We'll shoot him down

If he preys only on his neighbors Brothers sisters and friends We'll consider it a favor We'll consider justice done

But if he comes for you or me And we can place a gun in his hand Bang bang bang We'll shoot him dead

What you go and do You go and give the boy a gun Now there ain't no place to run to Ain't no place to run

Now we'll all be at his mercy If he decides to hunt us down Cause there ain't no place to run to Ain't no place to run

If he wants the chances that you took from $\mathop{\text{\rm him}}\nolimits$ And nothing that you own

Then there'll be no place to run to There'll be no place to run

And if he finds himself to be A reflection of us all Bang bang bang He'll shoot us down

Before you can raise your eyes to read The writing on the wall Bang bang bang He'll shoot you down

Before you can bridge the gulf between And embrace him in your arms
Bang bang bang
He'll shoot you down

Behind The Wall

Last night I heard the screaming Loud voices behind the wall Another sleepless night for me It won't do no good to call The police Always come late If they come at all

Last night I heard the screaming Loud voices behind the wall Another sleepless night for me It won't do no good to call The police Always come late If they come at all

And when they arrive
They say they can't interfere
With domestic affairs
Between a man and his wife
And as they walk out the door
The tears well up in her eyes

Last night I heard the screaming Then a silence that chilled my soul Prayed that I was dreaming When I saw the ambulance in the road

And the policeman said "I'm here to keep the peace. Will the crowd disperse? I think we all could use some sleep."

Last night I heard the screaming Loud voices behind the wall Another sleepless night for me It won't do no good to call The police
Always come late
If they come at all

Born To Fight

They're tryin' to take away my pride By stripping me of everyhing I own They're tryin' to hurt me inside And make me into a white man's drone But this one's not for sale

And I was born to fight
I ain't been knocked down yet
I was born to fight
I'm the surest bet

There ain't no man no woman No beast alive that can beat me 'Cause I'm born to fight

They're tryin' to dig into my soul And take away the spirit of my god They're tryin' to take control And monitor my every thought I won't let down my guard

And I was born to fight
I ain't been knocked down yet
I was born to fight
I'm the surest bet

There ain't no man no woman
No beast alive that can beat me
'Cause I'm born to fight

Crossroads

All you folks think you own my life
But you never made any sacrifice
Demons they are on my trail
I'm standing at the crossroads of the hell
I look to the left I look to the right
There're hands that grab me on every side

All you folks think I got my price
At which I'll sell all that is mine
You think money rules when all else fails
Go sell your soul and keep your shell
I'm trying to protect what I keep inside
All the reasons why I live my life

Some say the devil be a mystical thing I say the devil he a walking man

He a fool he a liar conjurer and a thief He try to tell you what you want Try to tell you what you need

Standing at the point
The road it cross you down
What is at your back
Which way do you turn
Who will come to find you first
Your devils or your gods

All you folks think you run my life Say I should be willing to compromise I say all you demons go back to hell I'll save my soul save myself

Fast Car

You got a fast car I want a ticket to anywhere Maybe we make a deal Maybe together we can get somewhere

Any place is better Starting from zero got nothing to lose Maybe we ll make something But me myself I got nothing to prove

You got a fast car
I got a plan to get us out of here
been working at the convenience store
Managed to save just a little bit of money
Won t have to drive too far
Just cross the border and into the city
You and I can both get jobs
finally see what it means to be living

See my old man s got a problem
He live with the bottle that s the way it is
He says his body s too old for working
his body s too young to look like his
My mama went off and left him
She wanted more from life than he could give
I said somebody s got to take care of him
So I quit school and that s what I did

You got a fast car Is it fast enough so we can fly away We gotta make a decision We leave tonight or live and die this way

so I remember when we were driving, driving in your car Speed so fast it felt like I was drunk City lights lay out before us And your arm felt nice wrapped round my shoulder And I,I had a feeling that I belonged And I,I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

You got a fast car
We go cruising to entertain ourselves
You still ain t got a job
And I work in the market as a checkout girl
I know things will get better
You ll find work and I ll get promoted
We ll move out of the shelter
Buy a bigger house and live in the suburbs

So I remember when we were driving, driving in your car speed so fast It felt like I was drunk
City lights lay out before us
And your arm felt nice wrapped round my shoulder
And I,I had a feeling that I belonged
And I,I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone

You got a fast car
I got a job that pays all our bills
You stay out drinking till late at the bar
See more of your friends than you do your kids
I d always hoped for better
But maybe together you and me'd find it
If you got no plans and ain t going nowhere
Take your fast car and keep on driving

So I remember when we were driving, driving in your car speed so fast I felt like I was drunk
City lights lay out before us
And your arm felt nice wrapped round my shoulder
And I,I had a feeling that I belonged
And I,I had a feeling I could be someone, be someone

You got a fast car But is it fast enough so you can fly away You gotta make a decision You leave tonight or live and die this way

Freedom Now

They throwed him in jail
And they kept him there
Hoping soon he'd die
That his body and spirit would waste away
And soon after that his mind

But every day is born a fool
One who thinks that he can rule
One who says tomorrow's mine
One who wakes one day to find
The prison doors open the shackles broken
And chaos in the street

Everybody sing we're free free free Everybody sing we're free free free Everybody sing we're free free free free

They throwed him in jail
And they kept him there
Hoping his memory'd die
That the people forget how he once led
And fought for justice in their lives

But every day is born a man
Who hates what he can't understand
Who thinks the answer is to kill
Who thinks his actions are god's will

And he thinks he's free free free free Yes he thinks he's free free free free He thinks he's free free free free

Soon must come the day
When the righteous have their way
Unjustly tried are free
And people live in peace I say
Give the man release
Go on and set your conscience free
Right the wrongs you made
Even a fool can have his day

Let us all be free free free free Let us all be free free free free Let us all be free free free free

Free our bodies free our minds Free our hearts Freedom for everyone And freedom now

Freedom now Freedom now Freedom now

Let us all be free free free free Let us all be free free free free Let us all be free free free free

Give Me One Reason

Give me one reason to stay here - and I'll turn right back around Give me one reason to stay here - and I'll turn right back around Said I don't want leave you lonely You got to make me change my mind

Baby I got your number and I know that you got mine But you know that I called you, I called too many times You can call me baby, you can call me anytime But you got to call me

Give me one reason to stay here - and I'll turn right back around Give me one reason to stay here - and I'll turn right back around Said I don't want leave you lonely You got to make me change my mind

I don't want no one to squeeze me - they might take away my life I don't want no one to squeeze me - they might take away my life I just want someone to hold me and rock me through the night

This youthful heart can love you yes and give you what you need I said this youthful heart can love you and give you what you need But I'm too old to go chasing you around Wasting my precious energy

Give me one reason to stay here - and I'll turn right back around Give me one reason to stay here - and I'll turn right back around Said, I don't want leave you lonely You got to make me change my mind

Baby just give me one reason - Give me just one reason why
Baby just give me one reason - Give me just one reason why I should stay
Said I told you that I loved you
And there ain't no more to say

I'm Ready

I want to wake up and know where I'm going
Say I'm ready
Say I'm ready

I want to go where the rivers are overflowing and
I'll be ready
I'll be ready

I'm ready to let the rivers wash over me I'm ready to let the rivers wash over me

If it's love flowing freely
I'm ready
I'm ready

If the waters can redeem me
I'm ready
I'm ready

I'm ready to let the rivers wash over me I'm ready to let the rivers wash over me

Oooooh, Oooooh

I want to wake up
I want to know where I'm going
I want to go where the rivers are over-flowing
I'm ready to let the rivers wash over me
I'm ready to let the rivers wash over me
I'm ready

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I'm ready (I'm ready)
I'm ready (I'm ready)
I'm ready (to let the rivers wash over me)
I'm ready (I'm ready)
I'm ready
I'm ready
I'm ready
I'm ready to let the rivers wash over me
I'm ready
I'm ready (wash over me)
I'm ready to le the rivers wash over me
I'm ready (I'm ready)
I'm ready (I'm ready)
I'm ready (to let the rivers wash over me)
I'm ready (I'm ready)
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Mountains O' Things

The life I've always wanted
I guess I'll never have
I'll be working for somebody else
Until I'm in my grave
I'll be dreaming of a live of ease
And mountains Oh mountains o' things

To have a big expensive car
Drag my furs on the ground
And have a maid that I can tell
To bring me anything
Everyone will look at me with envy and with greed
I'll revel in their attention
And mountains Oh mountains o' things

Sweet lazy life
Champagne and caviar
I hope you'll come and find me
Cause you know who we are
Those who deserve the best in life
And know what money's worth
And those whose sole misfortune
Was having mountains o' nothing at birth

Oh they tell me
There's still time to save my soul
They tell me
Renounce all
Renounce all those material things you gained by
Exploiting other human beings

Consume more than you need
This is the dream
Make you pauper
Or make you queen
I won't die lonely
I'll have it all prearranged
A grave that's deep and wide enough
For me and all my mountains o' things

Mostly I feel lonely
Good good people are
Good people are only
My stepping stones
It's gonna take all my mountains o' things
To surround me
Keep all my enemies away
Keep my sadness and loneliness at bay

I'll be dreaming, dreaming... Dreaming...

She's Got Her Ticket

She's got her ticket
I think she gonna use it
I think she going to fly away
No one should try and stop her
Persuade her with their power
She says that her mind is made
Up

Why not leave why not
Go away
Too much hatred
Corruption and greed
Give your life
And invariably they leave you with
Nothing

Young girl ain't got no chances
No roots to keep her strong
She's shed all pretenses
That someday she'll belong
Some folks call her a runaway
A failure in the race
But she knows where her ticket takes her
She will find her place in the sun

Why not leave why not
Go away
Too much hatred
Corruption and greed
Give your life
And invariably they leave you with
Nothing

She's got her ticket
I think she gonna use it
I think she going to fly away
No one should try and stop her
Persuade her with their power
She says that her mind is made
Up

And she'll fly, fly, fly...

I'd heard rumors and I'd heard talk
About the trail you'd left of broken hearts
About the sea of tears too wide to cross
But a little bad press has never scared me off
So I burned a path to figure out
How to get me some of what you got

I've got a red hot heart
If the talk is true yours is the same
And we should be together
And let our passions fan love's flame

When I looked for you I almost passed you by You were so cool and calm I thought my friends had lied But I thought so much reserve must make you wild inside It was there and then that I knew I had to get some of what you got

I've got a red hot heart
If the talk is true yours is the same
And we should be together
And let our passions fan love's flame

I thought I'd won your heart when I held your hand in mine
I thought it was true love the way we complemented each other
But my right is your wrong
And when you're right then I'm left with nothing
Your light and your heat have all been spent
Leaving only smoke and ashes
Only smoke and ashes baby

I've got a red hot heart And your heart's as blue as the blood in your veins I say there's fire down below You say it's only smoke and ashes, baby

I'm crying all the time
Salty stinging tears
And mourning for the past carbon-dated years
But knowing now for certain that you were always right
Because if a breeze could blow you out of my life
It's only smoke and ashes, baby
Only smoke and ashes, baby

I've got a red hot heart And your heart's as blue as the blood in your veins I say there's fire down below You say it's only smoke and ashes, baby

I was blinded by devotion
My unwavering love for you
So blinded that I thought all your lies were true
But now I know for certain since you've gone away
It was just a smoldering fire I mistook for a blaze
Only smoke and ashes, baby

I've got a red hot heart
And your heart's as blue as the blood in your veins
I say there's fire down below
You say it's only smoke and ashes, baby
Only smoke and ashes, baby, baby ...

Subcity

People say it doesn't exist
'Cause no one would like to admit
That there is a city underground
Where people live everyday
Off the waste and decay
Off the discards of their fellow man

Here in subcity life is hard We can't receive any government relief Won't you please, please give Mr. President my honest regards For disregarding me

They say there's too much crime in these city streets My sentiments exactly
Government and big business hold the purse strings
When I work, i work in the factories
I'm at the mercy of the world
I guess I'm lucky to be alive

They say we've fallen through the cracks
They say the system works
But we won't let it
Help
I guess they never stop to think
We might not just want handouts
But a way to make an honest living
Living this ain't living

What did I do deserve this
Had my trust in god
Worked everyday of my life
Thought I had some guarantees
That's what I thought
At least that's what I thought

Last night I had another restless sleep Wondering what tomorrow might bring Last night I dreamed A cold blue light was shining down on me I screamed myself awake Thought I must be dying Thought I must be dying

Talkin' Bout A Revolution

Don t you know

They re talkin bout a revolution
It sounds like a whisper
Don t you know
They re talkin about a revolution
It sounds like a whisper

While they re standing in the welfare lines Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation Wasting time in the unemployment lines Sitting around waiting for a promotion

Don t you know
They re talkin bout a revolution
It sounds like a whisper
Poor people gonna rise up
And get their share
Poor people gonna rise up
And take what s theirs

Don t you know
You better run, run, run, run, run,
run, run, run, run, run, run
Oh I said you better
Run, run, run, run, run, run,
run, run, run, run, run,

Finally the tables are starting to turn Talkin bout a revolution
Finally the tables are starting to turn Talkin bout a revolution
Talkin bout a revolution

While they`re standing in the welfare lines Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation Wasting time in the unemployment lines Sitting around waiting for a promotion

Don t you know
They re talkin bout a revolution
It sounds like a whisper

Finally the tables are starting to turn Talkin bout a revolution
Finally the tables are starting to turn Talkin bout a revolution
Talkin bout a revolution
Talkin bout a revolution

Across The Lines

Across the lines
Who would dare to go
Under the bridge
Over the tracks
That separates whites from blacks

Choose sides

run for your lifes
Tonight the riots begin
On the back streets of america
They kill the dream of america

Little black girl gets assaulted Ain t no reason why Newspaper prints the story And racist tempers fly

Next day it starts a riot Knives and guns are drawn Two black boys get killed One white boy goes blind

Across the lines
Who would dare to go
Under the bridge
Over the tracks
That separates whites from blacks

Choose sides
run for your lives
Tonight the riots begin
On the back streets of america
They kill the dream of america

Little black girl gets assaulted No one know her name Lots of people hurt and angry She s the one to blame

Across the lines
Who would dare to go
Under the bridge
Over the tracks
That separates whites from blacks

Choose sides
run for your lives
Tonight the riots begin
On the back streets of america
They kill the dream of america

Tracy Chapman