

# Big Country, Trouble In The Waters

They took a southern working man and chained him to a car  
Claimed before the judge we didn't pull him very far  
Anyway, he looked at us with murder in his glance  
We want to make a bargain, and the plea is self defense

Look mother trouble the waters  
We've lost our sons and daughters  
Blame religion, blame the family  
It had to be somebody

Painless violence, daddy's silence  
Feed the glamour of drugs and guns  
Somebody tell me, you gotta  
Who threw the stone to trouble the waters

They took a student farmer and they chained him to a post  
And sent their finest greetings with him to the holy ghost  
This is a place where men are men and we don't need his kind  
We know what he planned for us, we could read his filthy mind

Look mother trouble the waters  
We've lost our sons and daughters  
Blame religion, blame the family  
It had to be somebody

Painless violence, daddy's silence  
Feed the glamour of drugs and guns  
Somebody tell me, you gotta  
Who threw the stone to trouble the waters

They took a box of rifles and they hauled them off to school  
Set up like a sniper in that movie that was cool  
Someone tripped the fire alarm and panic set about  
They looked upon their enemy and calmly took him out

Look mother trouble the waters  
We've lost our sons and daughters  
Blame religion, blame the family  
It had to be somebody

Painless violence, daddy's silence  
Feed the glamour of drugs and guns  
Somebody tell me, you gotta  
Who threw the stone to trouble the waters

Look mother trouble the waters  
We've lost our sons and daughters  
Blame religion, blame the family  
It had to be somebody

Painless violence, daddy's silence  
Feed the glamour of drugs and guns  
Somebody tell me, you gotta  
Who threw the stone to trouble the waters

Who threw the stone that trouble the waters  
Who threw that stone  
Who threw the stone to trouble the waters  
Trouble the waters