

Hay & Stone, Earth People

Oh Lord, look down, look down and lay
Your graces, say the son ain't half a man he used to be
You is a rock, you're an earth people
You is a rock, you're an earth people
You is a rock, you're an earth people, don't you cross your limits
50 years ain't nothing but a roll over
50 years is a roll and roll again
50 years ain't nothing but a roll over
But you're running to your limit
Poor boy didn't pick up the blues tune
Poor boy couldn't get the blues right
Poor boy that didn't pick up the blues
Until half the man in the years
True spirit of the rock can't be shaken
Hard core of the stone can't be breakin
True spirit of the rock can't be shaken
You can throw it around but the stone ain't breaking
But the stone ain't breaking
You is a rock, you're an earth people
You is a rock, you're an earth people
You is a rock, you're an earth people, don't you cross your limits
I'm a son who can respect the freedom
All the great things come with a better reason
I'm a son who will respect the freedom
So my good old man, this is your song
There ain't grace for the rootless man, no
Can't find grace for the rootless man
There ain't grace for the rootless man
So respect the ground that you stand on
Get it straight before you meet your maker
Get it straight for the great wavemaker
Get it straight before you meet your maker
Easy born, easy go
You is a rock, you're an earth people
You is a rock, you're an earth people
You is a rock, you're an earth people, don't you cross your limits
Well it's an earth beneath us
Well it's an earth beneath us
Well it's an earth beneath us