

# The Black Crowes, No Speak No Slave

Rooster crows at the break of dawn  
A mother dies without her only son  
A doctor laughs in the face of disease  
I never once heard a preacher say please

And you, you want to be heard  
But none of us understand a word  
And you, you want to be free  
Then don't speak like a slave to me.

Policemen who break the laws  
Politicians rise and fall  
A baby crying for its mothers milk  
A daddy's secret hidden guilt

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