

Zac Brown Band, It's Not Ok

A man was bothering me today and I
wanted to tell him to go away
But I stood and listened to him anyway, okay.
He said he didn't want to shoot that man
And it was his thing and I wouldn't understand
And he had done all that he can, okay.
I guess his body was as good as mine
And just like me he was wasting time
Turning over every stone to see what he could find, okay.
He was filling tank and he asked for money
I lied and said I didn't have any
Then my conscious took over and I gave him a hand full of change.
Don't do a thing.
Stay right there.
You'll lie there.
You don't seem to care
I know its hard to survive in the city
When the beautiful days don't look so pretty
And you don't have windows to keep the night away, okay.
He was dirty and stink and just a bit crude
But I didn't say that because that's kind of rude
And he didn't care what I had to say in the first place, okay.
I wanted to say you're a big disgrace to the world,
yourself, and the human race
And reach back and pop him one good time in the face, okay.
No its not okay and I didn't do that
But I gave him a smile and tipped my hat and told him to have a very nice rest
of the day
Don't do a thing. Don't do a thing.
Stay right there.
You'll lie there. You'll lie there.
You don't seem to care.
Guess he bought some booze or shit
And sure that bothers me a little bit but it's his life and I can't tell him
how to live it
As he turned and started to go his way I tried to think of something wise to
say like...
Don't do a thing.
Stay right here.
You'll lie here.
You don't seem to care.
You'll die here.
You don't seem to care