

# Ben Harper, Black Rain

You left them swimming for their lives  
Down in new orleans  
Can't afford a gallon of gasoline  
With your useless degrees and contrary statistics  
This government business is straight up sadistic

Now you don't fight for us  
But expect us to die for you  
You have no sympathy for us  
But still i cry for you  
Now you may kill the revolutionary  
But the revolution you can never bury

Don't speak to us like we work for you  
Selling false hope like some new dope we're addicted to  
I'm not a desperate man but these are desperate times at hand  
This generation is beyond your command

And it won't be long  
'til the people flood the streets  
To take you down  
One and all  
A black rain is gonna fall