

Chapman Tracy, Behind The Wall

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Tracy Chapman

Behind The Wall

Last night I heard the screaming

Loud voices behind the wall

Another sleepless night for me

It won't do no good to call

The police Always come late

If they come at all

And when they arrive

They say they can't interfere

With domestic affairs

Between a man and his wife

And as they walk out the door

The tears well up in her eyes

Last night I heard the screaming

Then a silence that chilled my soul

I prayed that I was dreaming

When I saw the ambulance in the road

And the policeman said

"I'm here to keep the peace

Will the crowd disperse

I think we all could use some sleep"