

Creedence Clearwater Revival, Don't Look Now

Who'll take the coal from the mine?
Who'll take the salt from the earth?
Who'll take the leaf and grow it to the tree?
Don't look now; it ain't you or me.

Who'll work the field with his hands?
Who'll put his back to the plow?
Who'll take the mountain and give it to the sea?
Don't look now; it ain't you or me.

Don't look now; someone's done your starvin'.
Don't look now; someone's done your prayin', too.

Who'll make the shoes for your feet?
Who'll make the clothes that you wear?
Who'll take the promise that you don't have to keep?
Don't look now; it ain't you or me.

Well, don't look now; someone's done your starvin'.
Don't look now; someone's done your prayin', too.

Who'll take the coal from the mine?
Who'll take the salt from the earth?
Who'll take the promise that you don't have to keep?
Don't look now; it ain't you or me.