

Hanson, Don't Accuse

No, oh, oh, oh, oh,....(x 4)

There was a boy, he was lame.
He had a limp in his leg.
People looked at him with a frown.
He said, "Why do you put me down?"

Chorus:

No, no, no, don't accuse,
You don't know what they've been through.

No, no, no, don't accuse,
You don't know what they've been through.

How would you like it if I hurt you?
Way deep inside.
If I looked at you with a frown.
Would you feel all alone?
No-one comes over to help you.
It seems that nobody cares.
Maybe next time you'll think twice,
before you accuse or compare.

(Chorus twice...)

No, oh, oh,

When you break us, do we not bleed,
When you whip us, do we not weep,
When you hurt us, do we not cry?
When you stab us, do we not die?

No, no, no, don't accuse,
You don't know what they've been through.

No, no, no, don't accuse,
You don't know what they've been through.

No, no, no, don't accuse,
You don't know what they've been through.

No, no, no, don't accuse,
You don't know what they've been through.

No, no, no, don't accuse,
You don't know what they've been through.

No, no, no, don't accuse,
You don't know what they've been through.