

John Butler Trio, Busted

All, all that I know
Is that I stand here before you as criminal
For what I have done, and for what I still am doing
What you see is wrong
But I'm just watching the sunset and playing my old song
So why did you even have to come along
And all, all that am
Is a good man searching for some truth
So why, why mess with me
Just cos you say I'm doing something wrong against society
But I'm just having a smoke and playing guitar, can't you see
But I made the mistake and thought I was free
Thought I was, thought I was free
Thought I was, thought I was free
Well you got your alcohol and your tobacco and you make your money off
And your sending our kids off to war and your killing all of us
But I can not have a smoke, no, cos your whole world come crumbling down
No I cannot smoke a spliff, no, cos your whole world come crumbling down
I don't think so, I don't think so
All, all that I know
Is that I stand here before you as criminal
For what I have done, and for what I still am doing
What you see is wrong
But I'm just watching the sunset and playing my old song
So why did you even have to come along
Hey man, why won't you just, won't you just leave me alone