

John Hiatt, Lift Up Every Stone

CHORUS:

You gotta lift up every stone now sister
Gotta lift up every stone now sister
Gotta lift up every stone now sister
Gotta clear this field and build that wall

He was the prince of the county to the manor born
The sheets were bloody and dirty and torn
Nobody saw nothing, not out this way
And they probably won't until the judgement day

CHORUS

There was a mighty whispering down at the church
About the son of the father of a woman got hurt
They were looking all over for somebody to pay
And that's you and me sister now every day

CHORUS

Now the sun is bloody red
And when it's gone somebody'll be dead
Don't you cry a tear for me
Because I did what I could just to be free yeah
You gotta lift up every stone now sister
'cause one is the truth and the other's a lie
You gotta lift up every stone now sister
'till they tear down the wall to make you cry

CHORUS TWICE

We gotta clear this field and build that wall
We gotta...