

Living Colour, Someone Like You

Do you remember
The time of laughter
Children playing, life was so sweet
Before our city forgot us
And let the druglord take our street
Pacify me politician
Pacify me with your lies
Blind to the people suffering
Deaf to the children's cries
But I know what to do
With someone like you
Police
They chased my brother
Policeman licensed to kill
Oh how I miss my brother
Good shoes are so hard to fill
Policeman are you happy?
You snuffed a medical student out
Maybe he could have changed the world
I guess we'll never find out
But I know what to do
With someone like you
I know what to do
With someone like you
It's never too late to change your ways
It's never too late to change your ways
Too young
Gave her body
She was afraid of being alone
One baby having another
Sweet baby wants to be grown
But there's an angel on your shoulder
Always speaking to your soul
Listen and your heart will be glad
You'll never have to be alone
'Cause I know what to do
With someone like you
I know what to do
With someone like you
I know what to do
With someone like you
I know what to do