

# Sobule Jill, Attic

Would you have hidden me in your attic  
That's the question, I'd like to know  
Would you have climbed up to serve me dinner  
Well I hope so  
When the jack-booted men  
Wore those great uniforms  
Would you have wanted the blackest  
Would you have hidden me in your attic  
If let's say in some cafe  
We saw the tanks roll by  
Would you take my hand and lead me  
Cross the border line  
Would you have hidden me in your attic  
If the neighbors accused me of casting spells  
And bowing down to the gods in hell  
You would leave me there alone  
Or would you cast the very first stone  
You'd be there to ease my pain  
Or pack me on that awful train  
Would you have hidden me in your attic  
That's the question I'll never know  
Would you have climbed up to serve me dinner  
Well I hope so