



# LYRICS OF PROTEST SONGS

## EXCUSE ME MR.

By Ben Harper

Excuse me Mr.  
do you have the time  
or are you so important  
that it stands still for you

excuse me Mr.  
won't you lend me your ear  
or are you not only blind  
but do you not hear

excuse me Mr.  
but isn't that your oil in the sea  
and the pollution in the air Mr.  
whose could that be

so excuse me Mr.  
but I'm a mister too  
and you're givin' Mr. a bad name  
Mr. like you

**Chorus**  
so I'm taking the Mr.  
from out in front of your name  
cause it's a Mr. like you  
that puts the rest of us to shame  
it's a Mr. like you  
that puts the rest of us to shame

and I've seen enough to know  
that I've seen too much

excuse me Mr.  
can't you see the children dying  
you say that you can't help them  
Mr. you're not even trying

excuse me Mr.  
won't you take a look around  
Mr. just look up  
and you will see it's comin' down

excuse me Mr.  
but I'm a mister too  
and you're givin' Mr. a bad name  
Mr. like you

### Chorus

so Mr. when you're rattling  
on heaven's gate  
let me tell you Mr.  
by then it is too late

cause Mr. when you get there  
they don't ask how much you saved  
all they'll want to know, Mr.  
Is what you gave

excuse me Mr.  
but I'm a mister too  
and you're givin' Mr. a bad name  
Mr. like you

### Chorus





# LYRICS OF PROTEST SONGS

## SAME LOVE

by Macklemore & Ryan Lewis

When I was in the third grade I thought that I was gay,  
'Cause I could draw, my uncle was, and I kept my room straight.  
I told my mom, tears rushing down my face  
She's like "Ben you've loved girls since before pre-k, trippin'."  
Yeah, I guess she had a point, didn't she?  
Bunch of stereotypes all in my head.  
I remember doing the math like, "Yeah, I'm good at little league."  
A preconceived idea of what it all meant  
For those that liked the same sex  
Had the characteristics  
The right wing conservatives think it's a decision  
And you can be cured with some treatment and religion  
Man-made rewiring of a predisposition  
Playing God, aw nah here we go  
America the brave still fears what we don't know  
And "God loves all his children" is somehow forgotten  
But we paraphrase a book written thirty-five-hundred years ago  
I don't know

### Chorus

And I can't change  
Even if I tried  
Even if I wanted to  
And I can't change  
Even if I tried  
Even if I wanted to  
My love  
My love  
My love  
She keeps me warm  
She keeps me warm  
She keeps me warm  
She keeps me warm

If I was gay, I would think hip-hop hates me  
Have you read the YouTube comments lately?  
"Man, that's gay" gets dropped on the daily  
We become so numb to what we're saying  
A culture founded from oppression  
Yet we don't have acceptance for 'em  
Call each other faggots behind the keys of a message board  
A word rooted in hate, yet our genre still ignores it  
Gay is synonymous with the lesser  
It's the same hate that's caused wars from religion  
Gender to skin color, the complexion of your pigment  
The same fight that led people to walk outs and sit ins  
It's human rights for everybody, there is no difference!  
Live on and be yourself  
When I was at church they taught me something else  
If you preach hate at the service those words aren't anointed  
That holy water that you soak in has been poisoned  
When everyone else is more comfortable remaining voiceless  
Rather than fighting for humans that have had their rights stolen  
I might not be the same, but that's not important  
No freedom 'til we're equal, damn right I support it





## SAME LOVE (CONTINUED)

(I don't know)

And I can't change  
Even if I tried  
Even if I wanted to  
My love  
My love  
My love  
She keeps me warm  
She keeps me warm  
She keeps me warm  
She keeps me warm

We press play, don't press pause  
Progress, march on  
With the veil over our eyes  
We turn our back on the cause  
'Til the day that my uncles can be united by law  
When kids are walking 'round the hallway plagued by  
pain in their heart  
A world so hateful some would rather die than be who they are  
And a certificate on paper isn't gonna solve it all  
But it's a damn good place to start  
No law is gonna change us  
We have to change us  
Whatever God you believe in  
We come from the same one  
Strip away the fear  
Underneath it's all the same love  
About time that we raised up... sex

## Chorus

Love is patient  
Love is kind  
Love is patient  
Love is kind  
(not crying on Sundays)  
Love is patient  
(not crying on Sundays)  
Love is kind  
(I'm not crying on Sundays)  
Love is patient  
(not crying on Sundays)  
Love is kind  
(I'm not crying on Sundays)  
Love is patient  
(not crying on Sundays)  
Love is kind  
(I'm not crying on Sundays)  
Love is patient  
Love is kind





# LYRICS OF PROTEST SONGS

## I-FEEL-LIKE-I'M-FIXIN'-TO-DIE RAG

By **Country Joe and the Fish**

Well, come on all of you, big strong men,  
Uncle Sam needs your help again.  
He's got himself in a terrible jam  
Way down yonder in Vietnam  
So put down your books and pick up a gun,  
We're gonna have a whole lotta fun.

### **Chorus**

And it's one, two, three,  
What are we fighting for?  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,  
Next stop is Vietnam;  
And it's five, six, seven,  
Open up the pearly gates,  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why,  
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

Well, come on generals, let's move fast;  
Your big chance has come at last.  
Now you can go out and get those reds  
'Cause the only good commie is the one that's dead  
And you know that peace can only be won  
When we've blown 'em all to kingdom come.

### **Chorus**

Come on Wall Street, don't be slow,  
Why man, this is war au-go-go  
There's plenty good money to be made  
By supplying the Army with the tools of its trade,  
But just hope and pray that if they drop the bomb,  
They drop it on the Viet Cong.

### **Chorus**

Come on mothers throughout the land,  
Pack your boys off to Vietnam.  
Come on fathers, and don't hesitate  
To send your sons off before it's too late.  
And you can be the first ones in your block  
To have your boy come home in a box.

### **Chorus**

