

1000 Travels Of Jawaharlal

"The Lion's Share"

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[music: Natalie Merchant & Dennis Drew/words:
Natalie Merchant]

Can I be unhappy?
Look at what I see: a beast in furs and crowned in
luxury.
He's a wealthy man in the poorest land, a self-
appointed king,
And there's no complaining while he's reigning.
The lambs are bare of fleece and cold; the lion has
stolen that, I'm told.
There must be some creature mighty as you are.
The lambs go hungry (not fair), the biggest portion is
the lion's share.
There must be some creature mighty as you are.

Can I be unhappy?
Listen and agree, no words can shame him or tame
him.
The lambs are bare of fleece and cold; the lion has
stolen that, I'm told.
There must be some creature mighty as you are.
The lambs go hungry (not fair), the biggest portion is
the lion's share.
There must be some creature mighty as you are, as
you are.

Razor claws in velvet paws, you dunc in your guarded
home,
'til a stronger beast will call on you and pounce upon
your throne.

Do we pay? Dearly, for the lion takes so greedily
And he knows that what he's taken, it is ours.
That's how the wealth's divided among the lambs and
king of the beasts, it is so one-sided.
Until the lamb is king of the beasts we live so one-
sided.

