

Detroit Marcella "James Brown"

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(M. Detroit)

Tonight it feels like
The start of World War III
Looks are like arrows
And words are enemies
You with your silly games
And me trying to work it out
Take my hand and lead me down
Cause tonight I feel like James Brown
Now I know how it feels
To be lonely on a stage
Won't your conscience or your humor
Keep you from walking away
It's so hard not to fight
But I think I'll let you
Wear the crown
Take my hand and lead me down
Cause tonight I feel like James Brown

Human nature is blind and thick
It's chewing on this anger
That makes you sick
If we threw away our stones and sticks
What other games we could play
Please leave me some dignity
How low can I bow
Somebody take my hand and lead me down
Cause tonight I feel like James Brown
Somebody help me now
Please.....
C'mon
So take my hand
I'm gonna leave you now
Cause tonight I feel like
James Brown

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