

Eric Burdon & War "They Can't Take Away Our Music"

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There's a feeling shared today
By the people whose freedom
Has been taken away

And as in the past
When times were wrong
The common folks
Come together in song

How will we win
With what will we fight
We hope with this song
Our world we will unite

Oh, there's one thing that I'm sure
It's so proud and it's so pure
And it comes from deep within
It's got no hair, it's got no skin

As we travel far and near
We bring the world for you to hear
And the message that we bring
Is alive in the word we sing

And no matter how it make you feel
We got something they can't steal

(CHORUS)

No, they can't, no, they can't
No, they can't take away our music
No, they can't, no, they can't
No, they can't take away our music

In the ghetto, it gets cold
But we've got something
To warm our souls
Like the blanket of our fate
Keeps us covered when we shake

Though they take our brother's live
And deny his given right
Yes, the message will be heard

As the four winds spread the word

And our spirit, they can't break
Cause we got power to communicate, yeah

No, they can't, no, they can't
No, they can't take away our music
No, they can't, no, they can't
Say they can't take away our music

Lord, no, they can't, no, they can't
Hey, they can't take our music
Music, music, sing it for me
Sing it for me, sing it with me

(They can take away our lives)
Come on, come on
(But they can't take our music)
Music is yours and music is mine
Is mine, is mine, is mine

(They can take away our lives)
There was a lady one day
I bet you don't know her name
(But they can't take our music)
Do you remember Billie Holliday
Billie Holliday sang the blues

(They can take away our lives)
She may be dead but she's alive today
(But they can't take our music)
Do you remember Charlie Parker
Sing the blues, sing the blues
Sing the blues

(They can take away our lives)
Jimi Hendrix, Sammy Cooke
Elmore James play the blues
For you, they played
It's all for you, yeah
(But they can't take our music)

Music is yours, it's mine
It's yours, sing it now
(They can take away our lives)
It made me laugh and it made me cry
(But they can't take our music)
Crying, crying, little baby Janis
Cried for you, yeah

(They can take away our lives)

Remember Jimi Hendrix too, Lord
(But they can't take our music)
Sam Cooke now put his message in
My book, my book, it's your book
It's everybody's book

(They can take away our lives)
Music is fine, music is all right
(But they can't take our music)
All right with me, yeah

Come on, come on
Sing it for me, sing it for me
(They can take away our lives)
Sing it for me, sing it just
Everybody, come on
(But they can't take our music)

Get up on your feet now and
Stomp your feet, clap your hands
(They can take away our lives)
Sing it to your man, sing it to your woman
Sing it to your baby, sing it to the sky
(But they can't take our music)

Sing it to the air, sing it to the ground
Sing it to the Earth, my, my, my, my
Come on (they can take away our lives)
They can't take it away
They can't take it away
(But they can't take our music)

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