

John Butler Trio

"Don't Understand"

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Did you ever stop to think about
Whatcha gonna do with your responsibility
Or did you just take this job
'Cause it would be good for the money?

And did you ever stop to think
About your duty to mankind
Or did you think ya take this job
Do favors for you friends and waste all our time?

And so tell me man, do you realize
What you're doing to this good country?
'Cause you're selling it all away
For your economic stability

And you justify everything you do with the people
That you say you're gonna employ
But the unemployment line is getting bigger every year
And you treat us all like toys

We're just expendable to you
Along now with this land
And there ain't no room left for empathy
And this is something I don't understand

We're just expendable to you
Along now with this land
And there ain't no room left for empathy
And this is something I don't understand

Don't make no sense to me
Justifying everything we do on our economy
And there ain't no room
No more room left for human decency
Justifying everything we do on our economy

And the only time you listen to the people
Is when you think you won't get their vote
Otherwise you really could not give a shit
Don't mind rockin' all our boats

And the greatest living friend

Is a man who goes by the name of apathy
And we let you get away with everything you like
So you make all your money

But I tell you something right now old man
And this is a fair old warning to you
That the people are waking up
And they're gonna make you accountable too

Just like the Nazi trials in Nuremberg
Hell not so long ago
Gonna make you pay for what you have done
Gonna make you responsible

'Cause I don't understand, don't understand,
Don't understand, what head space you are in
Don't understand, don't understand
Don't understand, what head space you are in

Don't understand, don't understand
Don't understand, what head space you are in
Don't understand, don't understand
Don't understand

So it must be lies you're speaking
It must be lies you're speaking

And the land that you love
He could not give a damn about
And the ocean that you love
He could not give a shit about

And the trees that you love
Do you think he could give a fuck about
And the family that you love
You think he could give a damn about

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