

Citizen Cope "Peace River"

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I'm from a place
Where my man named Mr. Peace
Don't give a thing and he want it more
He done in a knife and he used to know

He smacked it in the head in public
He kicked it down and I think nothing of it
Take your head down, swallow your pride
If you wanna live to see the night and

I guess I held my feel
I planned from the violet to the top of the hill
And even though I've got away
I couldn't shake Mr. Peace down

I've fulfilled all my desires
I couldn't put out the fire
Ding dong in my head
Dead I need him put to rest

So I could take off, fly off
Get a little bit of step in my wall
Checked on day given me you callin'
I'm done fallin'

I could take off, fly off
Get a little bit of step in my wall
Swear the little kids beggin' for more
Oh ho, darling

Pack my bags and run
To a place I promise I've never been
Call my phone but cowardly stops
It turned me to a cowardly man and

Yeah all wouldn't believe what I've seen
Mr. Peace, he was broke at the knees
Somebody so brave and strong
Just the town we camp on and

The fear, it disappeared
And the hate that followed it

Couldn't place it occupied
We were placed by loathe and lies so I could

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