

## **Spanky & Our Gang "Give A Damn"**

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If you'd take the train with me  
Uptown, thru the misery  
Of ghetto streets in morning light,  
It's always night.  
Take a window seat, put down your Times,  
You can read between the lines,  
Just meet the faces that you meet  
Beyond the window's pane.

And it might begin to teach you  
How to give a damn about your fellow man.  
And it might begin to teach you  
How to give a damn about your fellow man.

Or put your girl to sleep sometime  
With rats instead of nursery rhymes,  
With hunger and your other children  
By her side,  
And wonder if you'll share your bed  
With something else which must be fed,  
For fear may lie beside you  
Or it may sleep down the hall.

[Chorus]

Come and see how well despair  
Is seasoned by the stif'ling air,  
See your ghetto in the good old  
Sizzling summertime.  
Suppose the streets were all on fire  
The flames like tempers leaping higher  
Suppose you'd lived there all your life,

D'you think that you would mind?  
And it might begin to reach you  
Why I give a damn about my fellow man;  
And it might begin to teach you  
How to give a damn about your fellow man

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