

Whole Wheat Bread "Police Song"

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Going to a punk show
Somewhere in Orlando
And here's the police telling us we gotta go
I never thought that this would happen to me
Well we're not moving

There's nothing else here in this town
Why do you want to shut it down
Well we wont move, well stand our ground
You can't take this away
Mr. Police officer
We're not doing nothing wrong
Take your damn hands off of us
Or we're not gonna get along

Thinking that your so tough
With your guns and handcuffs
Back against the wall and put your hands up
I never thought that this would happen to me
We're still not moving
Law that's well invested
So the rich can be protected
Lets live our lives in fear of being arrested
Sounds like something's wrong with this country
Well no one's moving

There's nothing else here in this town
Why do you want to shut it down
Well we wont move, well stand our ground
You can't take this away
Mr. Police officer
We're not doing nothing wrong
Take your damn hands off of us
Or we're not gonna get along
We're not gonna get along

Why can't we just have a good time without police
taking all of our rights
Here come those damn flashing lights
Guess where you'll be sleeping tonight
Downtown county jail ten by six
Back aches like hell from sleeping on bricks

If you're not convicted just yet, you better run while you
still can

So Mr. Police officer
We're not doing nothing wrong
Take your damn hands off of us
Or we're not gonna get along
We're not gonna get along

Mr. Police officer
We're not doing nothing wrong
Take your damn hands off of us
Or we're not gonna get along
We're not gonna get along
We're not gonna get along

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