

tUnE-yArDs "Doorstep"

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Policemen shot my baby as he crossed right over my
doorstep

Policemen shot my baby crossing right over my
doorstep

His arms were so close you could see the blood pulsing
through both his wrists

Don't tell me the cops are right in a wrong like this
Cause policemen shot my baby as he crossed right
over my doorstep

I was taught we must be grateful for the time that we
are here

In the world

To accept death as beyond our heads and be bitter no
more

But if you found your first joy in life in the arms of a
man

Don't tell me you wouldn't curse the god that made
your hands

When policemen shot your baby crossing right over
your doorstep

Policemen shot my baby as he crossed over my
doorstep

Policemen shot my baby crossing right over my
doorstep

His arms were so close you could see the blood pulsing
through both his wrists

Don't tell me the cops are right in a wrong like this
Cause policemen shot my baby as he crossed over my
doorstep

In my life I never met a guy who was a better man
(How sad that she doesn't understand how)

Oh so gentle with his woman and with two feet on the
ground

(Just as solid as he sounds)

And I felt my first joy in life with my head on his chest
Then his trouble came from looking out for all the rest
Policemen shot my baby crossing right over my

doorstep

Sha-na-na, Sha-na-na, Sha-na-na
Oo-wo-oo-wo-oo-woo x4

Well, I've tried so hard to be a peaceful, loving woman
Oh, I believed that love and understanding were the
way
Oh, but how many gone before you listen to the cries
With my dead heart, how do I find my way through the
truth and all the lies

Policemen shot my baby as he crossed over my
doorstep
Sha-na-na, Sha-na-na, Sha-na-na
Oo-wo-oo-wo-oo-woo
x4

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