

Lemonade Mouth "I Wasn't Surprised"

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When our towns were in flame and yet we got the blame

I wasn't surprised

When police stormed the streets and no one came to our needs

I wasn't surprised

Well it wasn't our last and it wasn't our first

My people are killed even right in our church

And maybe I'm wise from too many cries

But I wasn't surprised.

When they shot Fred and Mark as they slept in the dark,

I wasn't surprised

When the commission contends it was in "self defense"

I wasn't surprised

Well it wasn't our last and it wasn't our first

My people are killed in their sleep, in the church

And maybe I'm wise from hearing his cries,

But I wasn't surprised.

In a Southern jail cell, a guard gave a girl hell, and

I wasn't surprised

She fought back and defied, became an outlaw

statewide

And I wasn't surprised

And I wasn't surprised

Well it wasn't our last and it wasn't our first

My people are killed in the prisons and church

And maybe I'm wise from too many cries

But I wasn't surprised.

Well right down the block, a young boy picked a lock

And I wasn't surprised

The police shot him dead, he was hungry, how he bled!

I wasn't surprised

It wasn't our last and it wasn't our first

My people are killed down the block, in the church

And maybe I'm wise from hearing his cries

But I wasn't surprised.

When they shot down my son, nothing wrong had he

done

I wasn't surprised

He was walking to class 'cross the Jackson State grass

And I wasn't surprised

Well it wasn't our first and it wasn't our last

My family is killed even crossing the grass

And maybe I'm wise from hearing his cries

But I wasn't surprised.

I've seen your children fall and I grieve for you all,

But I wasn't surprised

I have known all along that they're mean and they're strong

So don't be surpriseed

Well it wasn't your last, it was only your first

The day will come round that they'll kill you in church

And maybe I'm wise from too many lies

But I wasn't surprised.

Well I'm bitter as hell, but one thing I'll tell you

You might be surprised

If we stand side by side to stop this genocide

They will be surprised

For as long as we're silent, as long as we're still

They'll gun us and shun us, you know that they will

So raise your voices high in one unified cry

And we'll see who's surprised!

Words and music by Kristin Lems c MCMLXXIX Kleine

Ding Music (BMI)

Chorus:

Oh Mama, it's hurtin even worse

Love is such a blessing and love is such a curse

Startin is so easy, partin is a pain

Always gettin this heart involved will drive me insane

Oh Mama, I never seem to learn

You told me more than once how much a soul can burn

But standin by the fire's heat felt so good

I burned myself just like you knew I would

Chorus

When the end comes, you know it hurts so bad

But I try to keep in mind the beauty that I had

Mama, I inherited this heart from you

And now that I've got it, tell me what to do

Chorus

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