

The Horrible Crowes

"Who Says"

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He was fiery in the 50s, would turn around and
confront all three
A bicycle chain around his wrist, stand up to them
through necessity
Who says... Had no qualms in the city, he said, "What
they think is not important to me
I will always confront them, and stand up through
necessity."
Who says... And I hear a mutter whisper or a murmur,
will turn around with my right hand free and chains
around my knuckles
To danger, I will pay no heed
Who says... Necessity is my mother, and sure, she is
proud of me
With chains to bind my knuckles, a victim I will not be
Who says...

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