Butterfield Blues Band, The "Love March"

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Oh, yeah, there's a love march going on here Bring your horn, brother Get on in line Hey, you, step in line Oh, me, sir Oh, all right

Marching along
Thinking as time goes by
Sing a glad song
Sing all the time
While I make all the people
Feels so good
Treat all my brothers like I should
See all the houses all in place
Living's no longer an empty space

Marching along
Love as much as I can
Try and be strong
[List string the shoes I had]???
Good for the time that's not too far
Good while no jealousy and war
Aim my sad eyes into the sun
Think of all people just as one
March

People say because my daddy did these things
Oh, yes, they say
They say that I must wear a tie and be the same
I got to treat my brother wrong
And kill him, what a shame
Oh, yeah, what a shame, yeah, yeah
But I know, yes, I know
What is it you know, right?
What you know?
There's got to be a change

March all along Love as much as I can Try and be strong [List string the shoes I had]?
Good for the time that's not too far
Good while no jealousy and war
Aim my sad eyes into the sun
Think of all people just as one
Hep, two, three, four
Hep, two, three, four

Hep, two, three, four Love march Gonna be a change

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