

Tracy Chapman "Behind The Wall"

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Last night I heard the screaming
Loud vioces behind the wall
Another sleepless night for me
It won't do good to call
The police
Always come late
If they came at all

And when they arrive
They say they can't interfere
With domestic affairs
Between a man and his wife
And as they walk out the door

The tears well up in her eyes

Last night I heard the screaming
Then a silence that chilled my soul
I prayed that I was dreaming
When I saw the ambulance in the road

And the policeman said
I'm here to keep the peace
Will the crowd dispersel
think we all could use some sleep

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