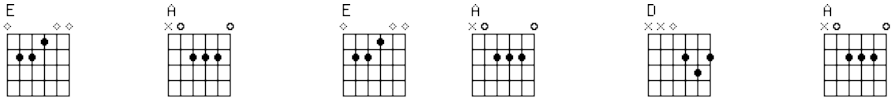
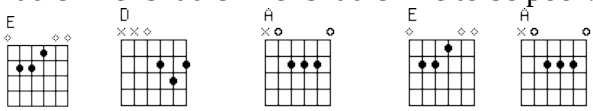
"Such a Crime" – Lauren Speeth & Josh Workman



E / / / A / / / E / / / A / / / D / / / A

REF Is it a crime Is it a crime Is it a crime to be poor? Such a crime, and it's time



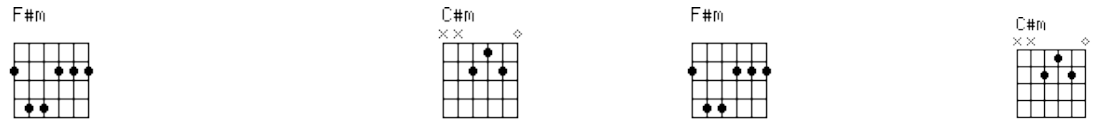
E / D / A / E / A / (D-A)

Time to pray for the day that it isn't anymore

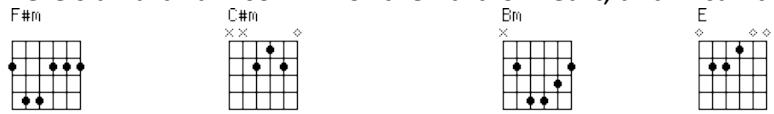
VERSES

A D E A
To rich and poor, our law is blind, to native sons she's still unkind
Rev didn't dodge, he went to 'Nam, paid so dear for our freedom
Just step over that minister, yeah walk on past that minister
D A E A
On the street you'd better not find a doorway to rest your head.
Now and then some folks would come, try to help him a- long
He looks mighty sinister, though he could be you or me.
A D E A
Our reverend would never swear, didn't even have long hair.
Don't you want the kids to see us caring, lightening the load our brother's bearing?
Could his story maybe wake us, grip us, even shake us?
D A E D (A- D - A)
He was busted in his wheelchair, from the shelter where he'd finally found a bed
No, let's crack down on the sha-a-ring sharing food, that's just so rude!"
Think where our life could take us. we're just too afraid to see!

BRIDGE



There's a hard rain comin' for the hard of heart, and "can't" aint never done nothing.



Come on in, and do your part and re fuse to do just nothing.

Easy follow-the-bouncing-ball sing-along is also online at www.youtube.com/elfenworks!
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