

## John Sinclair

Blind Melon

It ain't fair, John Sinclair  
In the stir for breathing air  
Won't you care for John Sinclair  
In the stir for breathing air  
Let him be, set him free  
Let him be like you and me

They give him number two  
What else can the judges do  
Gotta set him free

If he'd been a soldier man  
Shooting gooks in Vietnam  
If he was the CIA  
Selling dope and making hay  
He'd be free, they'd let him be  
Breathing air, like you and me

They gave him ten for two  
They got Ali Otis too  
Gotta set him free

Was he jailed for what he done  
Or representing everyone  
Free John now, if we can  
From the clutchs of the man  
Let him be, lift the lid  
Bring him to his wife and kids

They gave him ten for two  
What else can the bastards do  
Gotta set him free