

Big tall courthouse, a clock upon the wall
A hammer on the table and a copper on the door
A judge in front and a jury at the side
A judge in front and a jury at the side
A judge in front and a jury at the side
And a Bible on the stand to say I won't tell lies
Well it's one o'clock, two o'clock, any old o'clock
Between the rock and roll devil and the fear of god
Big brotherly love runs shallow as skin
In the deep south of America
Can the lady take the stand now? Blah, blah, blah
And how comes a black woman drives her own car?
And what gives you the constitutional right
And what gives you the constitutional right
And what gives you the constitutional right
To drive a car through a junction on a red stop light?

Well it's one o'clock, two o'clock, any old o'clock
Between the rock and roll devil and the fear of god
Big brotherly love runs shallow as skin
In the deep south of Yorkshire
Well of course I drove the car through a red stop light
But well, I thought that law was just for whites
I saw the white folks drive through on green
I say, I saw the white folks drive through on green
I say, I saw the white folks drive through on green
So when the red light flashed, I thought this must be for me
Well it's one o'clock, two o'clock, any old o'clock
Just a fear of the people with a fear of god
Lancashire white girl tries to sing the blues
Well, I woke up this morning like I usually do