

The People and I

Benjamin Clementine

Woman,
Why are you looking at me?
Woman,
What are you looking for?
Here,
The nations plead
to hear,
how our darling fall came about
And woman,
don't close your eyes
Let's be fair,
We stand no more chance
And I am done
And these times, our precious times
Only for the people and I
Woman,
the truth is here
They are all,
to see it clear
And excuse me I'm in the middle of a song,
Right after two years long
In between different sheets found beyond the seeds...
Woman,
Don't close your eyes
Let's be fair,
We stand no chance
And I am done
And these moments, our precious moments
Only for the people and I
Mmmmmmmmmmm
Boys, boys
Did I sing for the people and I?
And I write for the people and I
I speak for the people and I
Cause they are done
And we are done
And I am done
So these moments and times are precious for the people and I