

KKK Blues

Chris Rea

I don't know where I'm going
All I know is I got to move away
I don't know where I'm going
All I know is I got to move away
I don't know where I'm going
All I know is I got to move away
I got a fear inside me
Call it the KKK

Well they beat up my woman
Found her lying in a field of hay
Well they beat up my woman
Found her lying in a field of hay
They sent a posse out
But the posse
They all in the KKK

Well there's a mess upon the ground there
My brother hanging from a tree
Well there's a mess upon the ground there
My brother hanging from a tree
I got to move away, so fast
Cos the KKK gonna get me