

# Freedom for the Stallion

Elvis Costello

Freedom for the stallion  
Freedom for the mare and her colt  
Freedom for the baby child  
Who has not grown old enough to vote.  
Lord, have mercy, what you gonna do about the people who are pr  
aying to you?  
They got men making laws that destroy other men,  
They've made money "God"  
It's a doggone sin,  
Oh, Lord, you got to help us find the way.

Big ship's a-sailing, slaves all chained and bound,  
Heading for a brand new land that some cat said he upped and fo  
und.  
Lord, have mercy, what you gonna do about the people who are pr  
aying to you?  
They got men making laws that destroy other men,  
They've made money "God"  
It's a doggone sin.  
Oh, Lord, you got to help us find the way.

Some sing a sad song  
Some got to moan the blues  
Trying to make the best of a home  
That the man didn't even get to choose  
Lord, have mercy, how you gonna be with people like John and me  
They've got men building fences to keep other men out  
Ignore him if he whispers and kill him if he shouts  
Oh, Lord, you got to help us find the way  
Oh, Lord, you got to help them find the way  
Oh, Lord, you got to help us find the way.