

Power Play

Etta James

What gives you the right hey you
To stand there and tell me what to do
Tell me who gave you the power
To stop me from living like I do
Remember if you plan to stay
Those who give can take away
Don't bite the hand that feeds you

Just one time I'd like to be somewhere where
None of your clever lies fill the air
I'm tired of your frozen smile and your voice of tin
Just might all gang up on you
Turn the knob and do you in

Remember if you plan to stay
Those who give can take away.
Don't bite the hand that feeds you

This never ending power play
"between Jealous greed and vicious hate
Is grinding us like giant millstones
But it can't be our only fate
It's time we got our heads together
And let them know that we're awake

Those in the dark, you know they're no longer blind
They're breaking from your strangle hold on their minds
Those that can see don't need no one to cross the street
Be careful who you're pushing round
They just might find you obsolete

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Those who give can take away.
Don't bite the hand that feeds you