

## 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

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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