

# Trust Yourself

Etta James

I see my sister down on the street  
She got blisters burning through the sole of her feet  
Working for a man  
Who treats her like a piece of meat

I see my brother just looking for a hit  
Down in the gutter, swearing to God he gonna quit  
Working for a man  
Who doesn't care if he dies or lives

If you do what you're told  
You better watch who you tellin'  
Before you believe you gotta see what they're sellin'  
Don't give up your soul to nobody else  
If you wanna be free you gotta trust yourself

Hey, trust yourself (trust yourself)  
Trust yourself (trust yourself)  
I said trust yourself (trust yourself)  
Trust yourself

I see my children at the fork of the road  
It makes me wonder which way they goin'  
Live by mama's word  
Or die with a gun in their hand, oh no no no

If you do what you're told  
You better watch who does the tellin'  
Before you believe you gotta see what they're sellin'  
Don't give up your soul to nobody else  
If you wanna be free you gotta trust yourself

Trust yourself (trust yourself)  
I said trust yourself (trust yourself)  
Trust yourself (trust yourself)  
I said trust yourself

Sisters... Brothers...  
Children... Mother...  
People... People...

Well, well now I say  
Sisters, brothers, children,  
Hold on, oh mothers

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Trust yourself (trust yourself)  
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