Back Off Brother

How's it feel to be so black? How's it feel to be so white? How's it feel to worry about things And never know who's wrong or right

Looking at things on the other side Have you got everything or only your pride

Back off brother Live and let live just like any other Back off brother 'Cause I don't owe you nothing And I don't want nothing from you

Preacher man he act so good Says he don't but I know he would STick his head up the hole of love ANd forget all about the Lord above

Looking at things on the other side Flames of hell gonna burn his hide

Back off brother Live and let live just like any other Back off brother 'Cause I don't owe you nothing And I don't want nothing from you

Back off Committe wants to rate my song Back off Won't leave well enough alone Back off But my time will come and theirs will pass Back off Uncle Sam will kiss my ass Looking at things from the other side My red wagon is gonna be the ride

Jackyl