

## The White Coated Man

Linda McCartney

Through the bars and morning light  
What is this feeling?  
Why can't I move?  
Sometime today they'll set me free  
I'll hear a voice and it will be my friend,  
The white coated man

Where's the wind? Where are the leaves?  
What happened? Why this pain?  
Sometime today they'll set me free  
I'll hear a voice and it will be my friend,  
The white coated man

If man wants life and eternity  
Then men must pay and men must see  
That we are theirs to mind  
But man is the voice, man is the law  
If man gets sick he will find a cure  
Our friend, the white coated man

In the distance people are laughing  
Do they know about me?  
Why can't I see?  
And they will pay, the silent ones  
And they will pay, the silent ones will pay  
The silent ones will pay  
The silent ones will pay  
The silent ones will pay