

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