

## James Brown

Marcella Detroit

(M. Detroit)  
Tonight it feels like  
The start of World War III  
Looks are like arrows  
And words are enemies  
You with your silly games  
And me trying to work it out  
Take my hand and lead me down  
Cause tonight I feel like James Brown  
Now I know how it feels  
To be lonely on a stage  
Won't your conscience or your humor  
Keep you from walking away  
It's so hard not to fight  
But I think I'll let you  
Wear the crown  
Take my hand and lead me down  
Cause tonight I feel like James Brown  
Human nature is blind and thick  
It's chewing on this anger  
That makes you sick  
If we threw away our stones and sticks  
What other games we could play  
Please leave me some dignity  
How low can I bow  
Somebody take my hand and lead me down  
Cause tonight I feel like James Brown  
Somebody help me now  
Please.....  
C'mon  
So take my hand  
I'm gonna leave you now  
Cause tonight I feel like  
James Brown