

Don't Look Now

Minutemen

Who'll take the salt from the mines?
Who'll take the dirt from the earth?
Who'll take the leaf and grow it to a tree?
Don't look now, it ain't you or me.

Who'll work the fields with his hands?
Who'll put his back to the plow?
Who'll take the mountain and give it to the sea?
Don't look now, it ain't you or me.

Don't look now, someone's done your starving.
Don't look now, someone's done your praying.

Who'll make the shoes for your feet?
Who'll make the clothes that you wear?
Who'll take the promise that you don't gotta keep?
Don't look now, it ain't you or me.

Who'll take the promise that you don't gotta keep?
Don't look now, it ain't you or me.