

# Unknown Reggae

Nellie McKay

I met him at a protest  
Dolled up in his finest finery  
A Malcolm X t-shirt  
And a tambourine

To love him, it was hopeless  
The cannons fell and shook the barricade  
We came in at the corners  
I can hear him say

Eatin' that burger  
Pass the kitchen condiments  
Eatin' that murder  
Don't let a hot sauce hit the spot

Eatin' that torture  
Don't you let your conscience harm you?  
Eye for that mother  
Who can't see you suffer

And one for all and all for another  
(Pourin' rain, pourin' rain)  
A long October under the sun  
(Pourin' rain, pourin' rain)

Change comes for the better  
(If you want it)  
Our change will come  
Hey, you

Eatin' that burger  
All you, all Americans  
Eatin' that murder  
Give the chef my compliments

Eatin' that torture  
Yeah, you show such understandin'  
Eye for that mother  
Can't see you suffer

And one for all and all for another  
(Pourin' rain, pourin' rain)  
A long October under the sun  
(Pourin' rain, pourin' rain)

Change comes for the better  
If you want it  
Our change will come

Eatin' that burger  
Pass the kitchen condiments  
Eatin' that murder  
Don't let a hot sauce hit the spot

Eatin' that torture  
Won't you let your conscience warn you?  
Eye for that mother

You can't see suffer