

# Justice in the Streets

Richard Thompson

There's sickness in this land  
Hearts have turned to sand  
Crushed with an iron hand  
There's justice in the streets

They fooled you for so long  
You can't tell right from wrong  
They are weak and you are strong  
There's justice in the streets

Sometimes it seems a man can't hold his head up  
To be just what he is he feels ashamed  
They take away his dignity and freedom  
But they can never take away the flame

Tired of living in shame  
Tired of a ball and chain  
Run them down like a train  
There's justice in the streets

They've got you chained to a wheel  
'Til you don't know how to feel  
'Til you can't tell what's real  
There's justice in the streets

How can you fight a man without a shadow  
How can you fight a face you've never seen  
A drop of rain will run into a river  
O see the river wash the valley clean