

They Don't Understand

Sawyer Brown

A mother riding on a city bus
Kids are yelling kicking up a fuss
Everybody's staring not knowing what she's going through
Somebody said, Don't you even care?

Do you let 'em do that everywhere?
She slowly turned around, looked up and stared
She said, Please forgive them
But they've been up all night

Their father struggled but he finally lost his fight
He went to heaven
In the middle of the night
So please forgive my children

(They don't understand)
Everybody's busy with their own situation
Everybody's lost in their own little world
Bottled up, hurry it up trying to make a dream come true

(They don't understand)
Everybody's living like there ain't no tomorrow
Maybe we should stop and take a little time
'Cause you never really know what your neighbor's going through
(They don't understand)

A man driving on the interstate
Slowing down traffic making everybody late
Everybody's staring not knowing what he's going through
Somebody hollered from the passing lane

Yelled out the window, hey ain't got all day
The old man looked around and caught his eye
He said, Please forgive me
You know, it's been a long life

My wife has passed away and my kids don't have the time
I've been left all alone
And it's getting hard to drive
So please forgive me children

(They don't understand)
Everybody's busy with their own situation
Everybody's lost in their own little world
Bottled up, hurry it up trying to make a dream come true

(They don't understand)
Everybody's living like there ain't no tomorrow
Maybe we should stop and take a little time
'Cause you never really know what your neighbor's going through
(They don't understand)

A man hanging on a wooden cross
Giving everything to save the lost
Everybody's staring not knowing what He's going through
Somebody said, You don't have a prayer

If You were keen, you'd come down from there
The man just turned His head looked up and stared

He said, Please forgive them
For they have not seen the light
They'll come to know me when I come back to life
Go to heaven to make everything all right
So please forgive Your children

(They don't understand)
Everybody's busy with their own situation
Everybody's lost in their own little world
Bottled up, hurry it up trying to make a dream come true

(They don't understand)
Everybody's living like there ain't no tomorrow
Maybe we should stop and take a little time
'Cause you never really know what your neighbor's going through

(They don't understand)
A mother riding on a city bus
Kids are yelling kicking up a fuss
Everybody's staring not knowing what she's going through