

Let 'Em Say What They Will

Alvin Lee

Let 'em say what they will
But don't let 'em change your mind
Let 'em alter your way of thinking
But don't let em get inside

Let 'em know that you could be fooling 'em
You could be sitting on some dynamite
For all they know you're a bomb detector
A mine sweeper all through the night

Let 'em all make fun of you
Let 'em all tread over you
Take it all sitting back
But make it clear you can get up quick
And you won't take yes for an answer no

Let 'em rub against your pocket
But don't let 'em look inside
These places full of innocent people
Dancing round trying to read your mind
Take yes for a while
But learn how to let it ride
You don't have to answer to anyone
Especially those on the other side
Let 'em all make fun of you
Let 'em all tread over you
Take it all laying back
But make it clear that you might explode
And you won't take yes for an answer no.