

Won More Hit

Brother Ali

Please oh please oh please
Give me just one more hit
Please oh please oh please
Give me just one more hit

It's an exorcism bitches
A horror story

Okay we stole you from your mother and we beat you red
and bloody
And we made you build a country and we never gave you
nothing
But a savior with our ugly face painted on the front
And we let you sing about it entertain us every Sunday

Sing when you're worshipping sing when you're working
And see if you can sing your self out of the hurt
you're in
Please oh please give me just one more hit
Make it extra special and you might not get the whip

People want to hear your instruments and voices
It's just so annoying have to always come and join you
It reminds us of the horrible conditions that we're
causing
Really rather avoid it try hard to ignore it

Give me one performance and an engineer record it
Then we can all enjoy it and we never have to know you
Please oh please give me just one more hit
I sell it 'round the planet and I'm keeping every cent

Treat you like a hero and we all come to see you
In a big fancy theatre dressed in a tuxedo
Going to have to seat you in the kitchen when you feed
you
A place this regal doesn't serve your kind of people

Love to get an earful and praise and even cheer you
But we're still too fearful to think of eating near you
Please oh please give me just one more hit
You sing so very nice but I don't want you 'round my
kids