Lynyrd Skynyrd

You got to lock your doors, keep the world out We're closin' ourselves in If you watch the news, it'll scare you to death To hell and back again

The only justice here's at the wrong end of a gun Got the criminal makin' the laws
Got the good men on the run, yeah
I've seen enough

We don't own anything we've got, we've given it all away
But that don't make no sense to me, you know who's gonna pay
It's the man in the factory workin' twelve hours a day
The woman workin' in the restaurant with another kid on the way

Isn't anything in this life sacred anymore?
We can't lose what we've got, it's worth fightin' for
I've seen enough
I've seen enough to make a grown man cry

A man's standin' by the road, a sign in his hand
He don't want your charity, he said, "I ain't no beggar man
All I need is a chance to get back on my feet"
But we just pass him by, well, it could be you or me
I've seen enough

I ain't that kind to just sit back and watch the world go 'roun $\ensuremath{\mathtt{d}}$

It's not too late to change, let's turn this shit around

Isn't anything in this life sacred anymore?
We can't lose what we've got, it's worth fightin' for
I've seen enough
I've seen enough to make a grown man cry

I've seen enough now
I've seen enough