

I Heard 'em Say

Ryan Bingham

I heard 'em say, that my good friend,
Was black and poor
I heard 'em say, that if we talked
The shoot him more
I said we might look reckless
But we're not helpless
We may look ragged, because we have been torn
We're not afraid, of your kind, yeah
Anymore

I heard 'em say, that if we leave
They should lock the door
I heard 'em say, they could do
What they done before
I said we might look reckless

But we're not helpless
We may look ragged, because we have been torn
We're not afraid, of your kind, yeah
Anymore

Now this man, took my hands
And tied them up
Then he drug, my good friend
Behind his truck
I said I might look worthless, but I'm not helpless
I may look ragged, because I have been torn
I'm still not afraid, of your kind yeah
Anymore.