

Call It Out

The Outfield

Privilege is not a word that shook these hands
Determination is a phrase I understand
Learning not to lose just made me so much stronger
I can justify the way I am forever

Call it out, don't look the other way
Call it out, tomorrows just too late

Silver spoon is not a life I tried to find
Growing up upon the streets that shaped my mind
Tenements were two a penny on the never
I remember how we talked the walk forever

Call it out, don't look the other way
Call it out, tomorrows just too late

Sunday morning markets
Traders down the lane
Pennyfields and gardens
Times about to change

Now it's just become a town without a soul
The salt was taken from the earth, nowhere to go
Community is just a word that stands for sorrow
It's hard to walk these streets today, tonight, tomorrow

Call it out, don't look the other way
Call it out, tomorrows just too late
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