They Did Not Have a Gun

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Tune: Come As You Are" by Nirvana

Young Michael Brown took a walk through the streets of Ferguson When along comes a cop and orders him to stand down. He pulls his gun, Michael runs and as he's trying to flee, Brown turns back, the cop reacts and it ends in tragedy A tragedy, a tragedy. For in truth, he did not have a gun, he did not have a gun, He did not have gin, he did not have a gun.

Time and again unarmed men are shot down by police After they have been made to pull over or to cease, For no cause in the laws but being black in this country, Words are passed, pistols blast and it ends in tragedy, A tragedy, a tragedy, And each time they did not have a gun, they did not have a gun, They did not have a gun, they did not have a gun.

Kendrec McDade, Oscar Grant, Eric Garner and Sean Bell, Freddie Gray, Eula Love, Johnny Crawford as well, Amadour Diallo, the list goes on endlessly, Every one, a black mother's son, and a senseless tragedy, A tragedy, a tragedy, a tragedy, a tragedy, For each one of them did not have a gun, They did not have a gun, they did not have a gun. They did not have a gun, they did not have a gun.

