

TRACYCHAPMAN

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RACYCHAP M A N

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TALKIN' BOUT A REVOLUTION

Don't you know They're talkin' about a revolution It sounds like a whisper Don't you know They're talkin' about a revolution It sounds like a whisper

While they're standing in the welfare lines Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation Wasting time in the unemployment lines Sitting around waiting for a promotion

Poor people gonna rise up And get their share Poor people gonna rise up And take what's theirs

Don't you know You better run, run, run... Oh I said you better Run, run, run...

Finally the tables are starting to turn Talkin' bout a revolution

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FAST CAR

You got a fast car I want a ticket to anywhere Maybe we make a deal Maybe together we can get somewhere Anyplace is better Starting from zero got nothing to lose Maybe we'll make something But me myself I got nothing to prove

You got a fast car And I got a plan to get us out of here I been working at the convenience store Managed to save just a little bit of money We won't have to drive too far Just 'cross the border and into the city You and I can both get jobs And finally see what it means to be living

You see my old man's got a problem He live with the bottle that's the way it is He says his body's too old for working I say his body's too young to look like his My mama went off and left him She wanted more from life than he could give I said somebody's got to take care of him So I quit school and that's what I did

You got a fast car But is it fast enough so we can fly away We gotta make a decision We leave tonight or live and die this way You got a fast car And we go cruising to entertain ourselves You still ain't got a job And I work in a market as a checkout girl I know things will get better You'll find work and I'll get promoted We'll move out of the shelter Buy a big house and live in the suburbs

You got a fast car And I got a job that pays all our bills You stay out drinking late at the bar See more of your friends than you do of your kids I'd always hoped for better Thought maybe together you and me would find it I got no plans I ain't going nowhere So take your fast car and keep on driving

You got a fast car But is it fast enough so you can fly away You gotta make a decision You leave tonight or live and die this way

I remember we were driving driving in your car The speed so fast I felt like I was drunk City lights lay out before us And your arm felt nice wrapped 'round my shoulder And I had a feeling that I belonged And I had feeling I could be someone, be someone, be someone

BABY CAN I HOLD YOU

Sorry Is all tha

Is all that you can't say Years gone by and still Words don't come easily Like sorry like sorry

Forgive me Is all that you can't say Years gone by and still Words don't come easily Like forgive me forgive me

But you can say baby Baby can I hold you tonight Maybe if I told you the right words At the right time you'd be mine

I love you Is all that you can't say Years gone by and still Words don't come easily Like I love you I love you

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ACROSS THE LINES

Across the lines Who would dare to go Under the bridge Over the tracks That separates whites from blacks

Choose sides Or run for your life Tonight the riots begin On back streets of America They kill the dream of America

Little black girl gets assaulted Ain't no reason why Newspaper prints the story And racist tempers fly Next day it starts a riot Knives and guns are drawn Two black boys get killed One white boy goes blind

Little black girl gets assaulted Don't no one know her name Lots of people hurt and angry She's the one to blame

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BEHIND THE WALL

Last night I heard the screaming Loud voices behind the wall Another sleepless night for me It won't do no good to call The police Always come late If they come at all

And when they arrive They say they can't interfere With domestic affairs Between a man and his wife And as they walk out the door The tears well up in her eyes

Last night I heard the screaming Then a silence that chilled my soul I prayed that I was dreaming When I saw the ambulance in the road

And the policeman said "I'm here to keep the peace Will the crowd disperse I think we all could use some sleep"

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MOUNTAINS O'THINGS

The life I've always wanted I guess I'll never have I'll be working for somebody else Until I'm in my grave I'll be dreaming of a life of ease And mountains Oh mountains o' things

To have a big expensive car Drag my furs on the ground And have a maid that I can tell To bring me anything Everyone will look at me with envy and with greed I'll revel in their attention And mountains Oh mountains

Sweet lazy life Champagne and caviar I hope you'll come and find me Cause you know who we are Those who deserve the best in life And know what money's worth And those whose sole misfortune Was having mountains o' nothing at birth

Oh they tell me There's still time to save my soul They tell me Renounce all Renounce all those material things you gained by Exploiting other human beings Mostly I feel lonely Good good people are Good people are only My stepping stones It's gonna take all my mountains o' things To surround me Keep all my enemies away Keep my sadness and loneliness at bay

I'll be dreaming, dreaming, dreaming... Dreaming...

Consume more than you need This is the dream Make you pauper Or make you queen I won't die lonely I'll have it all prearranged A grave that's deep and wide enough For me and all my mountains o' things

SHE'S GOT HER TICKET

She's got her ticket I think she gonna use it I think she going to fly away No one should try and stop her Persuade her with their power She says that her mind is made Up

Why not leave why not Go away Too much hatred Corruption and greed Give your life And invariably they leave you with Nothing

Young girl ain't got no chances No roots to keep her strong She's shed all pretenses That someday she'll belong Some folks call her a runaway A failure in the race But she knows where her ticket takes her She will find her place in the sun

And she'll fly, fly, fly

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FOR MYLOVER

Two weeks in a Virginia jail For my lover for my lover Twenty thousand dollar bail For my lover for my lover

And everybody thinks That I'm the fool But they don't get Any love from you

The things we won't do for love I'd climb a mountain if I had to And risk my life so I could have you You, you, you...

Everyday I'm psychoanalyzed For my lover for my lover They dope me up and I tell them lies For my lover for my lover

I follow my heart And leave my head to ponder Deep in this love No man can shake

I follow my heart And leave my mind to wonder Is this love worth The sacrifices I make

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IFNOTNOW...

If not now then when If not today then Why make your promises A love declared for days to come Is as good as none

You can wait 'til morning comes You can wait for the new day You can wait and lose this heart You can wait and soon be sorry

Now love's the only thing that's free We must take it where it's found Pretty soon it may be costly

If not now what then We all must live our lives Always feeling Always thinking The moment has arrived

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FOR YOU

There're no words to say No words to convey This feeling inside I have for you Deep in my heart Safe from the guards Of intellect and reason Leaving me at a loss For words to express my feelings Deep in my heart

Look at me losing control Thinking I had a hold But with feelings this strong I'm no longer the master Of my emotions

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Look at me losing control Thinking I had a hold But with feelings this strong I'm no longer the master Of my emotions

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WHY?

Why do the babies starve When there's enough food to feed the world Why when there're so many of us Are there people still alone

Why are the missiles called peace keepers When they're aimed to kill Why is a woman still not safe When she's in her home

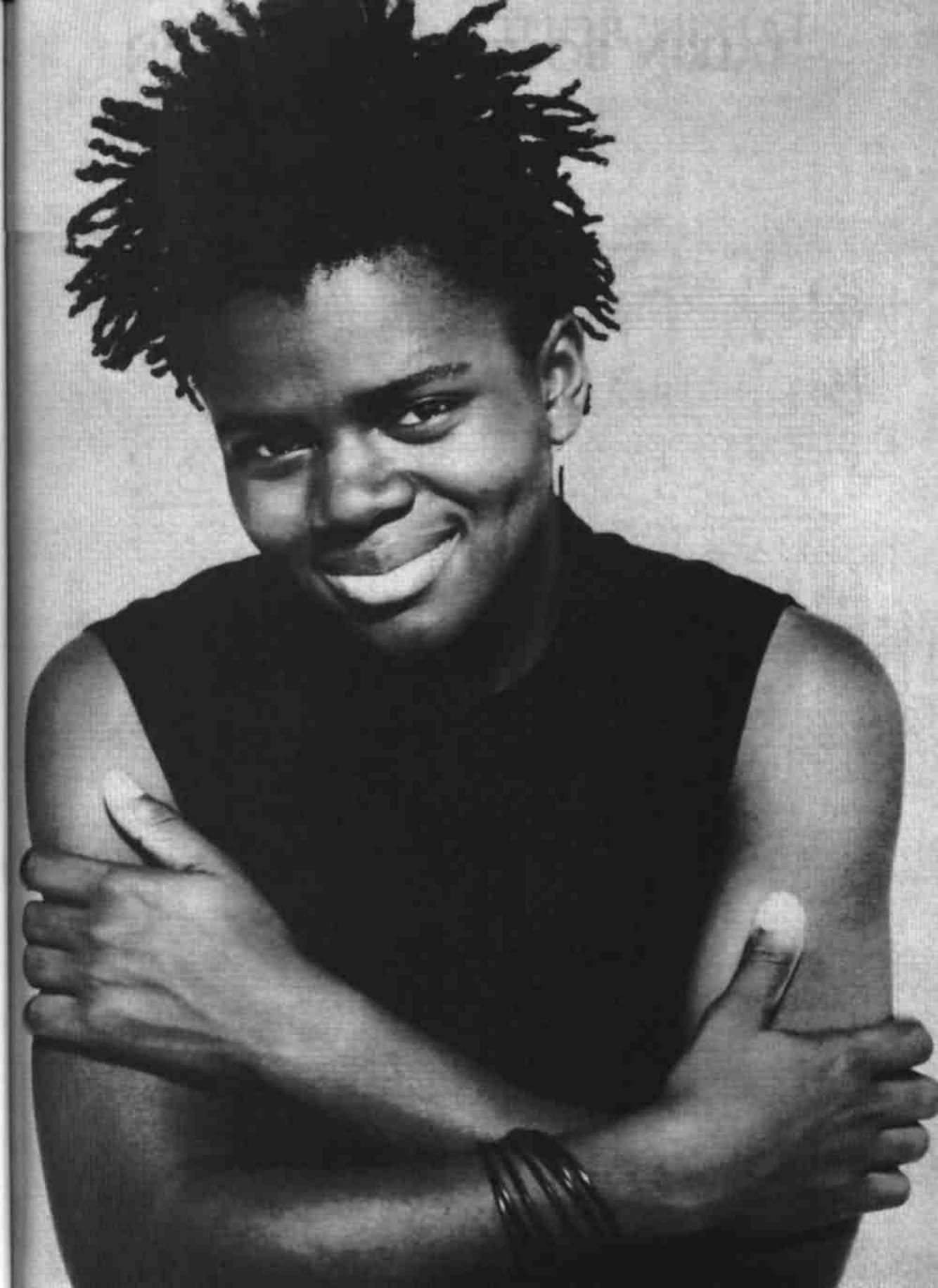
Love is hate War is peace No is yes And we're all free

But somebody's gonna have to answer The time is coming soon Amidst all these questions and contradictions There're some who seek the truth

But somebody's gonna have to answer The time is coming soon When the blind remove their blinders And the speechless speak the truth

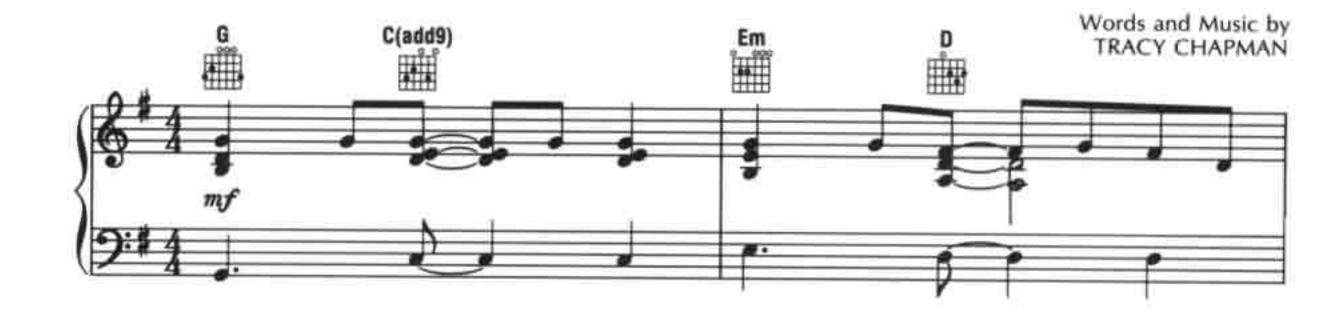
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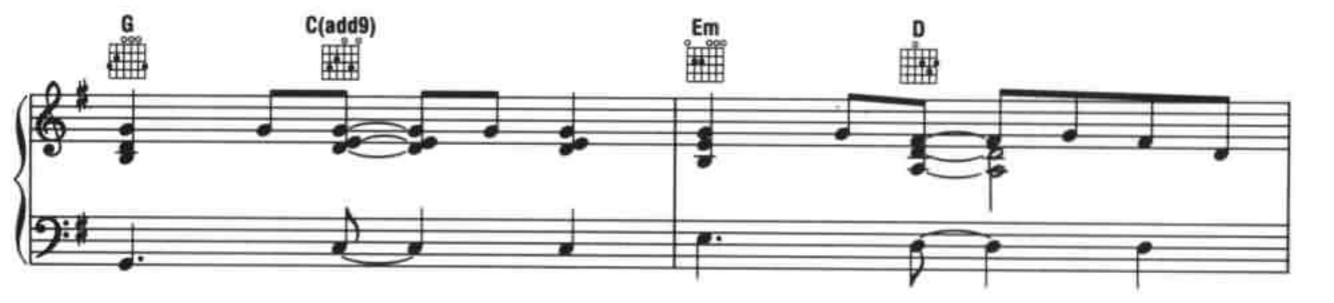
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TALKIN' BOUT A REVOLUTION

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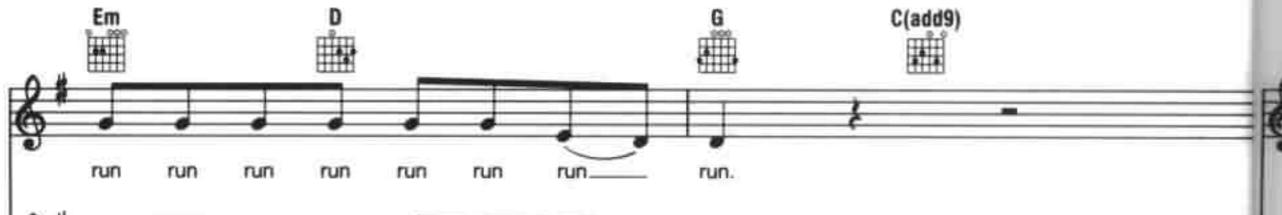






















FAST CAR









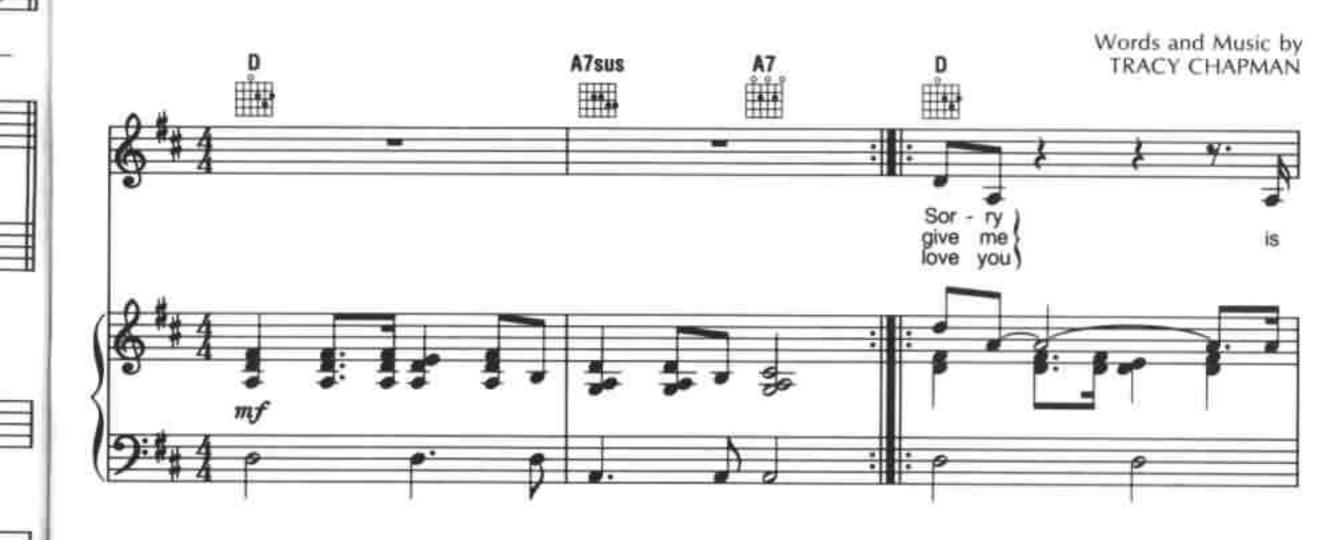


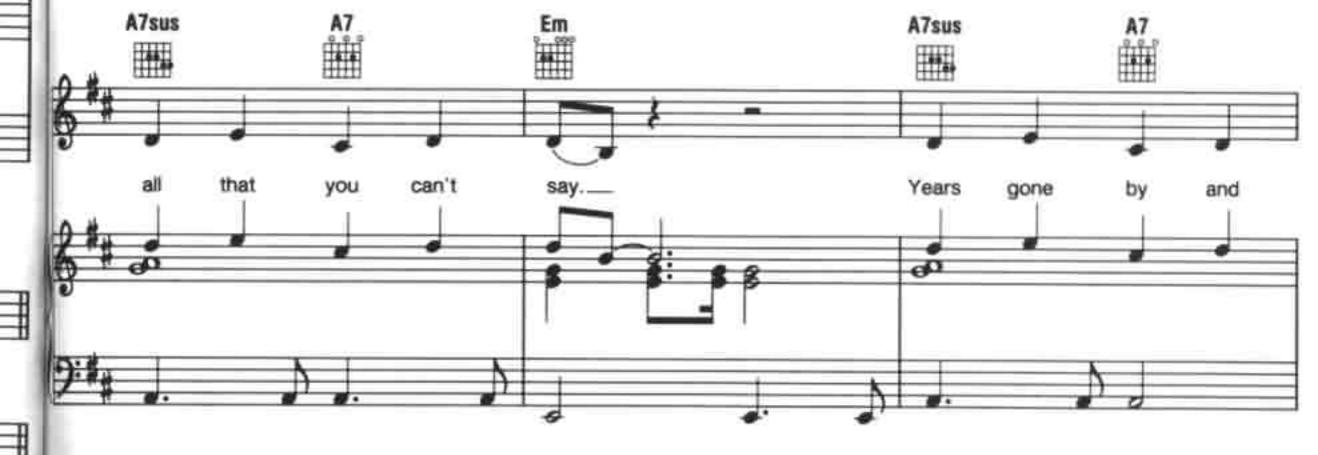




BABY CAN I HOLD YOU

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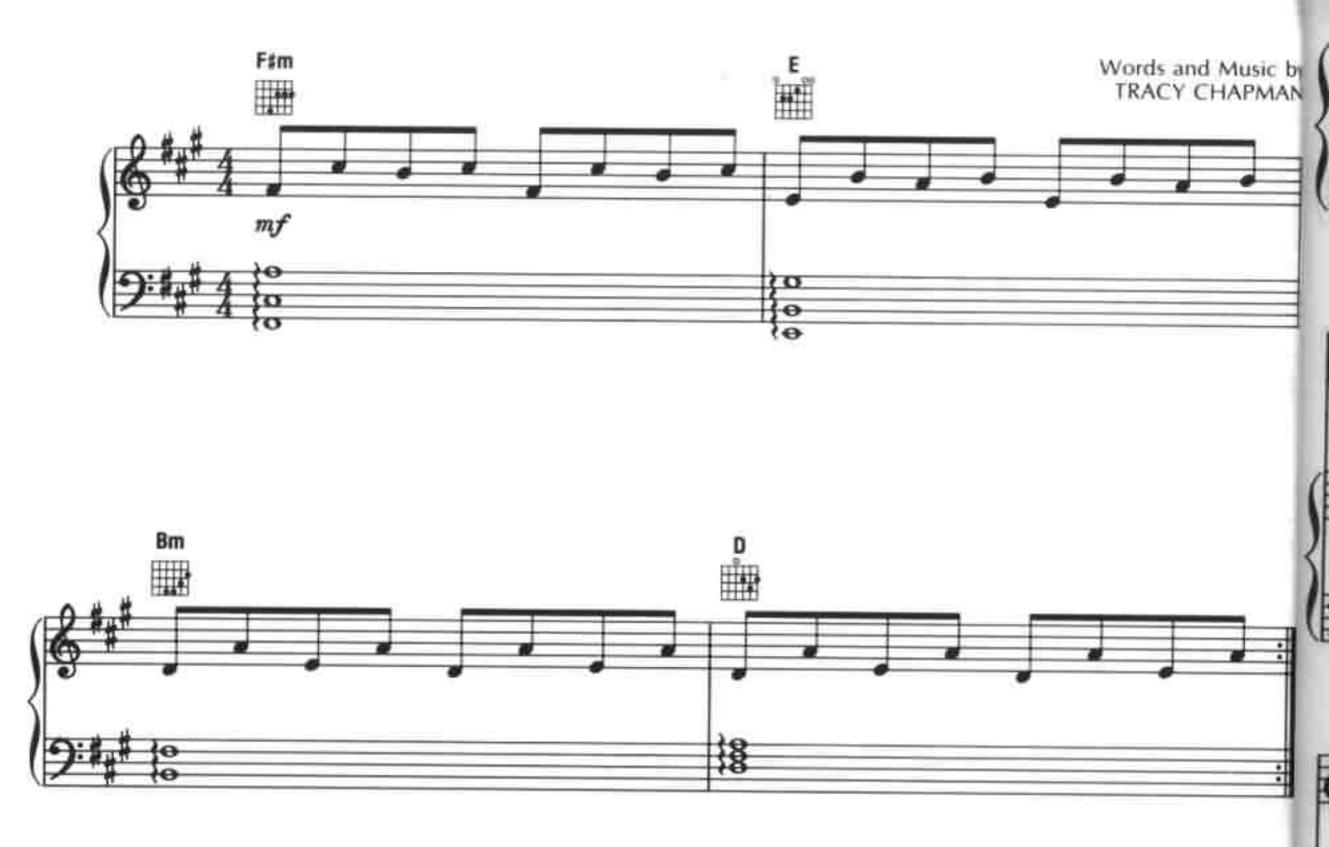








ACROSS THE LINES

















BEHIND THE WALL





MOUNTAINS O' THINGS

























SHE'S GOT HER TICKET



Words and Music by TRACY CHAPMAN















FOR MY LOVER



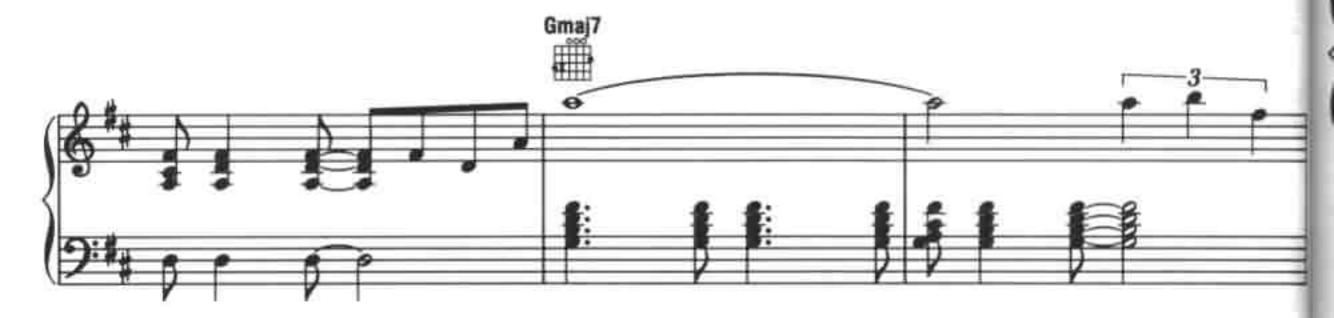






IF NOT NOW...











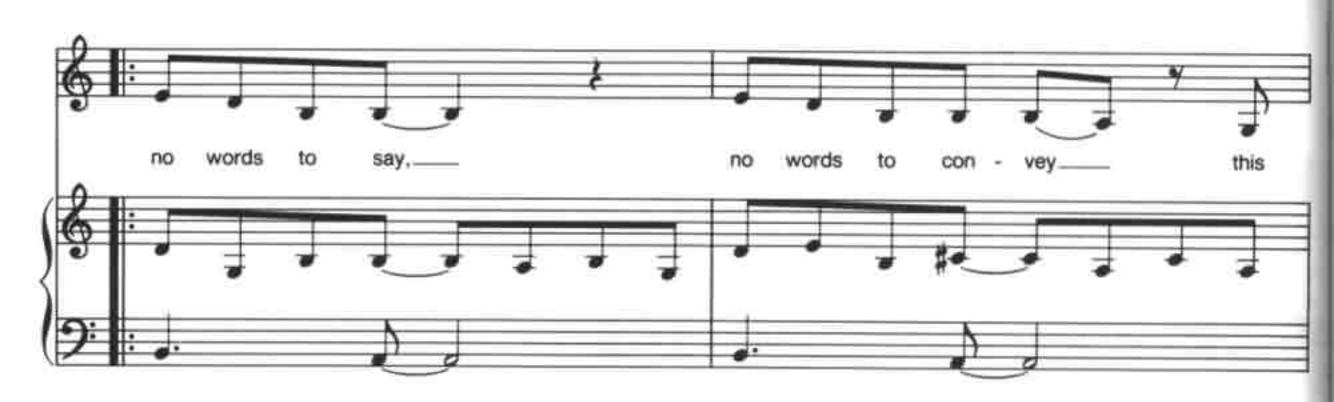






FOR YOU



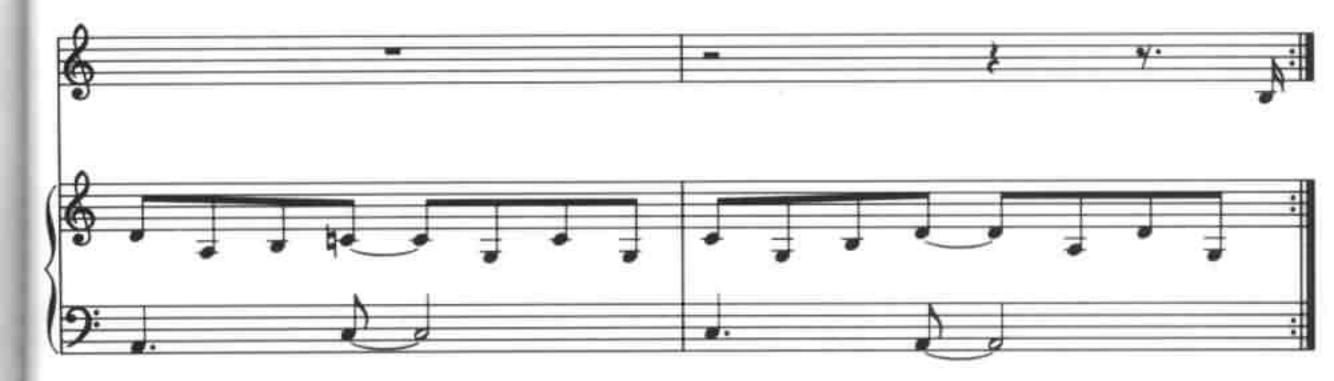
















WHY?













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