

NOTHING'S CHANGED
4/99

rev Adegbalola/Block

Sit-ins and picket lines for civil rights
Dogs and water hoses, crosses burning in the night
Was down in Mississippi, Emmett Till was lynched
Now down in Texas, James Byrd was dragged and ditched
James Byrd, James Byrd, a righteous name I know
Just change that James to Jim
And the bird is still a crow

Chorus: Change, change nothing has changed (4x)

Wash and ironed all the white folks clothes
Nursed their babies now she works in nursing homes
Had to be twice as good, to get half a chance
Still fired first and hired last
They talk about a glass ceiling, but don't you know
She's down on her knees on a concrete floor
. . .Chorus

Landless against the landlord at home or abroad
Nothing's really changed, for what it's worth
Got you coming, got you going, it's all based on greed
You rent to own and the interest makes you bleed
Used to buy from the master at the company store
Now call it master card, it'll keep the people poor
. . .Chorus

How can I be angry? There's been some change it's true
Too slowly in my lifetime, there's much more we can do
Any time a child is hungry, any time there's homeless men
Any time there is no doctor and there is no medicine
Any time there's ethnic cleansing, any time there's genocide
Any time there is a hate crime and freedom's been denied
. . .Chorus

Any time there is a war and religious persecution
A Shepherd or Diallo, so called accidental shooting
Any time there is a ghetto, any time a reservation
Any time you meet up face to face with discrimination
How can I be angry? There's been some change it's true
Too slowly in my lifetime, there's so much more to do
. . . Talking ending