

Man Like Me

© Justin McRoberts 2000 Five Foot Six and a Half Music (ASCAP)

Justice lives in no mans town
Says she drives these highways day and night
Justice is gonna keep on driving
'till she finds a wealthy neighborhood that isn't white.
I said Justice lives in no mans town

Preacher preach your gospel, yes
You've got to understand my world
You see I've got a faith that could move a mountain
But this hunger is still killing me
Justice lives in no man's town

And I'm ashamed of what a man like me
Can do to a man like me

I ain't got the money cuz I ain't got that job
And I ain't got that job cuz I haven't got the qualifications
Ain't got the education
I ain't been to school cuz I ain't got the money
And I ain't got the money but you know that story now

And I'm ashamed at what a man like me
Can do to a man like me

(TAG, LIVE ONLY)

You're going to keep on feeding souls with your promises of love
I'm going to keep on preaching that it's not enough
To simply save their souls, so when they starve to death
They go to heaven.

And I'm ashamed at what a man like me
Can do to a man like me