

Ain't No Reason by Brett Dennen (Capo 5)

[Verse 1]

There ain't no reason things are this way. It's how they' always been and they intend to stay.

I can't explain why we live this way... we do it every day.

[Verse 2]

Preachers on the podium speakin' of saints. Prophets on the sidewalk beggin' for change.

Old ladies laughin' from the fire escape... cursin' my name.

[Verse 3]

I got a basket full of lemons and they all taste the same. A window & a pigeon with a broken wing.

You can spend your whole life workin' for something... just to have it taken away.

[Verse 4]

People walk around pushin' back their debts. Wearin' paychecks like necklaces and bracelets.

Talkin' 'bout nothin', not thinkin' 'bout death. Every little heartbeat, every little breath.

[Verse 5]

People walk a tightrope on a razor's edge. Carryin' their hurt and hatred and weapons

It could be a bomb or a bullet or a pen. Or a thought or a word or a sentence

[Verse 6]

There ain't no reason things are this way. It's how they' always been and they intend to stay.

I don't know why I say the things I say, but I say them anyway.

[Chorus]

But love will come set me free. Love will come set me free, I do believe.

Love will come set me free, I know it will. Love will come set me free... y-e-s.

[Verse 7]

Prison walls still standin' tall. Some things never change at all

Keep on buildin' prisons, gonna fill them all. Keep on buildin' bombs, gonna drop them all.

[Verse 8]

Workin' your fingers bare to the bones. Breakin' your back, make you sell your soul

Like-a-lung, that's filled with coal. Suffocatin' slow.

[Verse 9]

The wind blows wild and I may move. But politicians lie and I am not fooled.

You don't need no reason or a three-piece suit. To argue the truth.

[Verse 10]

The air on my skin and world under my toes. Slavery stitched into the fabric of my clothes.

Chaos and commotion wherever I go. Love I try to follow

[Chorus]

But love will come set me free. Love will come set me free, I do believe.

Love will come set me free, I know it will. Love will come set me free... y-e-s.

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