

# How Come

## Ray LaMontagne

People on the street now  
Faces long and grim  
Souls are feeling heavy  
And faith is growing thin  
Fears are getting stronger  
You can feel them on the rise  
Hopelessness got some by the throat you can see it in their eyes I said how come  
How come  
Everybody on a shoestring  
Everybody in a hole  
Everybody on an old jet plane crossing their fingers and toes  
Government man spin his politics till they got you pinned  
Everybody trying to reach out to each other  
But they don't know where to begin  
I said how come  
I can't tell  
The free world  
From living hell  
I said how come  
How come  
All I see  
Is a child of god  
In misery  
I said how come  
The pistol now as profit  
The bullet some kind of lord and king  
But pain is the only promise that this so called savior is gonna bring  
Love can be a liar  
And justice can be a thief  
And freedom can be an empty cup from which everybody want to drink I said how come  
I can't tell  
The free world  
From living hell  
I said how come  
How come  
All i see  
Is a child of god  
In misery  
I said how come It's just man killing man  
Killing man  
Killing man  
Killing man

Killing man  
I don't understand it  
It's just man killing man  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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