# John Hiatt, Lift Up Every Stone

## **CHORUS:**

You gotta lift up every stone now sister Gotta lift up every stone now sister Gotta lift up every stone now sister Gotta clear this field and build that wall

He was the prince of the county to the manor born The sheets were bloody and dirty and torn Nobody saw nothing, not out this way And they probably won't until the judgement day

## **CHORUS**

There was a mighty whispering down at the church About the son of the father of a woman got hurt They were looking all over for somebody to pay And that's you and me sister now every day

#### **CHORUS**

Now the sun is bloody red
And when it's gone somebody'll be dead
Don't you cry a tear for me
Because I did what I could just to be free yeah
You gotta lift up every stone now sister
'cause one is the truth and the other's a lie
You gotta lift up every stone now sister
'till they tear down the wall to make you cry

#### **CHORUS TWICE**

We gotta clear this field and build that wall We gotta...