

## **Zuccotti**

By Larry Furman

So Your Brother's Bound and beaten, and run over by a cop  
Won't you please come to Zuccotti just to sing  
And your sister's pepper sprayed by a cop who walked away  
Won't you please come to Zuccotti for the help that you can bring

We can change the world, rearrange the world

It's dying - to get better

In the land of the Four Freedoms, how can such a thing be real?  
Won't you please come to Zuccotti just to sing  
Don't ask Uncle Sam to help you, he can't see or hear or feel.  
Won't you please come to Zuccotti for the help that you can bring

We can change the world, rearrange the world

It's Dying - To Get Better

We must live in harmony, I hope the day comes soon  
Won't you please come to Zuccotti just to sing  
Or the earth will be as lifeless as the oceans of the moon  
Won't you please come to Zuccotti for the help that you can bring

We can change the world, rearrange the world

It's Dying - To Get Better  
The Fox - Can't guard the henhouse  
There's One Master of the Universe -  
And he don't work on Wall Street.

Based on "Chicago," by Graham Nash. New Lyrics by L. J. Furman, XB Cold Fingers.com