

John Sinclair

Blind Melon

It ain't fair, John Sinclair
In the stir for breathing air
Won't you care for John Sinclair
In the stir for breathing air
Let him be, set him free
Let him be like you and me They gave him ten for two
What else can the judges do
They gotta set him free
Now if he'd been a soldier man
Shooting gooks in Vietnam
Or if he'd been in the CIA
Selling dope and making hay
He'd be free, they'd let him be
Breathing air, like you and me
They gave him ten for two
What else can the judges do?
They gotta set him free They gave him ten for two
They got Ali Otis too
They gotta set him free
Now was he jailed for what he done
Or representing everyone
Now free John now, if we can
From the clutches of the man
Set him free, lift the lid
Send him to his wife and kids They gave him ten for two
What else can those bastards do
They gotta set him free
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