

Trayvon

David Rovics

Dm

A boy went to vi - sit his fa - ther out of town Where he had

A Dm 3 3

moved to an up - scale neigh - bor - hood It rains a lot in Flo - ri - da and it was

A G

rain - ing on that night But ev - ry - one says ex - er - cise is good He went out for a walk to

Dm G Dm

the con - ven - ience store To go out and bring some can - dy back But

G Dm A

some peo - ple leave and they ne - ver come home And that night it was a one - way track

Dm G A

What if things were diff - 'rent Where would he be bound What if

Dm

Tray - von had stood his ground

For the Neighborhood Watchman was driving his car
On a rainy night looking for
A young man who might have a part to play
In his personal race war
And what if this trolling vigilante
Sowing terror on racist whim
What if when he found this teenage boy
He instead had found a man more like him

Chorus

When Zimmerman approached in an unmarked vehicle
When the high school student ran
What if instead he had stood there in the rain
With his Skittles and his Arizona can
What if trying to avoid a conflict with this cracker
Who was evidently messed up in the head
Trayvon had said I feel like my life's in danger
And he had shot this vigilante dead

Chorus

Would this hooded youth be gingerly arrested
Treated for his wounds and then let free
Would he be hailed as a hero by the NRA
By Limbaugh, Beck and Hannity
Would he be found not guilty by any jury in this country
Would he be allowed to keep his gun
Or would he be sitting in a prison cell, watching pundits on
the TV saying
That kid really should've run

Chorus