

Law Is for the Protection of the People by

Kris Kristofferson (1969)

E *D* *E* *E*
Billy Dalton staggered on the sidewalk.
E *D* *E* *E*
Someone said he stumbled and he fell
E *D* *E* *E*
Six squad cars came screamin' to the rescue.
E *D* *E* *E7*
Hauled ol' Billy Dalton off to jail

A *E7* *A* *A*
'Cause the law is for protection of the people.
A *E7* *A* *A*
Rules are rules and any fool can see
A *G* *A* *A*
We don't need no drunks like Billy Dalton
We don't need no bums like Charlie Watson
We don't need no hairy headed hippies
We don't need no riddle speakin' prophets
F#m *F#m* *B* *B* *B* *B*
Scaring decent folks like you and me, no siree

Charlie Watson wandered like a stranger.
Someone said he stumbled and he fell.
Policman took one look at his pants cuffs;
hustled Charlie Watson off to court.

Homer Lee Honeycutt was nothin' but a hippie
walking through his world without a care
Then one day six strapping brave policeman
held down Homer Lee and cut his hair

So thank your lucky stars you got protection.
Walk the line and never mind the cost
Don't wonder who them lawmen was protectin'
when they nailed the Savior to the cross