

Bob Dylan - They Killed Him

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There was a man named Mahatma Gandhi

He would not bow down, he would not fight

He knew the deal was a-down and dirty

And nothing wrong could make it right away

But he knew his duty and the price he had to pay

Just another holy man who dared to be a friend

My God, they killed him

Another man from Atlanta, Georgia

Name of Martin Luther King

He shook the land like a rolling thunder

And made the bells of freedom ring today

With a dream of beauty that they could not take away

Just another holy man who dared to make a stand

My God, they killed him

The only Son of God Almighty

The holy one called Jesus Christ

He healed the sick and fed the hungry

And for his love they took his life away

On the road to glory where the story never ends

Just the holy Son of Man I'll never understand

My God, they killed him

(There was a man named Mahatma Gandhi
A man named Martin Luther King

The only Son of God Almighty

The holy one called Jesus Christ)

On the road to glory where the story never ends

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A man named Martin Luther King

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(There was a man named Mahatma Gandhi
A man named Martin Luther King

The only Son of God Almighty...)

Acordes

