

# It's Not OK

## Zac Brown Band

A man was bothering me today  
I wanted to tell him to go away  
But I stood and listened to him anyway, OK?  
He said he didn't want to shoot that man  
It was his thing and I wouldn't understand  
He had done all that he can, OK?  
OK...I guess his body was as good as mine  
Just like me he was wasting time  
Turning over every stone to see what he could find, OK?  
He was filling tank and he asked for money  
I lied and said I didn't have any Then my conscience took over and gave him a handful of  
change.  
Don't do a thing.  
Stay right there.  
You'll lie there.  
You don't seem to care I know it's hard to survive in the city  
When beautiful days don't look so pretty  
And you don't have windows to keep the night away, OK?  
He was dirty and stink and just a bit crude  
But I didn't say that because that's kind of rude  
And he didn't care what I had to say in the first place.  
OK...I wanted to say you're a big disgrace  
To the world, yourself, and the human race  
And reach back and pop him one good time in the face, OK?  
No, it's not OK and I didn't do that  
But I gave him a smile and tipped my hat and  
Told him to have a very nice rest of the day  
Don't do a thing.  
Stay right there.  
You'll lie there.  
You don't seem to care. I guess he bought some booze or shit  
And sure that bothers me a little bit but  
It's his life and I can't tell him how to live it  
As he turned and started to go his way  
I tried to think of something wise to say like...Don't do a thing.  
Stay right here.  
You'll lie here.  
You don't seem to care.  
You'll die here.

