

## **Mr. Wendal Lyrics**

Artist(Band):**Arrested Development**

Here, have a dollar,  
in fact no brotherman here, have two  
Two dollars means a snack for me,  
but it means a big deal to you  
Be strong, serve God only,  
know that if you do, beautiful heaven awaits  
That's the poem I wrote for the first time  
I saw a man with no clothes, no money, no plate  
Mr.Wendal, that's his name,  
no one ever knew his name cause he's a no-one  
Never thought twice about spending on a ol' bum,  
until I had the chance to really get to know one  
Now that I know him, to give him money isn't charity  
He gives me some knowledge, I buy him some shoes  
And to think blacks spend all that money on big colleges,  
still most of y'all come out confused

[CHORUS:]

Go ahead, Mr.Wendal (2x)

Mr.Wendal has freedom,  
a free that you and I think is dumb  
Free to be without the worries of a quick to diss society  
for Mr.Wendal's a bum  
His only worries are sickness  
and an occasional harassment by the police and their chase  
Uncivilized we call him,  
but I just saw him eat off the food we waste  
Civilization, are we really civilized, yes or no ?  
Who are we to judge ?  
When thousands of innocent men could be brutally enslaved  
and killed over a racist grudge  
Mr.Wendal has tried to warn us about our ways  
but we don't hear him talk  
Is it his fault when we've gone too far,  
and we got too far, cause on him we walk  
Mr.Wendal, a man, a human in flesh,  
but not by law  
I feed you dignity to stand with pride,  
realize that all in all you stand tall