

Don't Talk About Muhammad Lyrics

It would be such a pleasure to have you come along with me,
I accept your gracious offer of kindness and company.
But as we walk along young man and as you help me with my load,
I've only one request as we travel down this road,

Don't talk to me about Muhammad.
Because of him there is no peace and I have trouble in my mind,
so don't talk to me about Muhammad
and as we walk along together we will get along just fine,
and as we walk along together we will get along.

That man upsets me so, and so much more than you could know,
I hear of his name and reputation everywhere I go.
Though his family and his clan once knew him as an honest man,
he's dividing everyone with his claim that "God is One"

So don't talk to me about Muhammad.
Because of him there is no peace and I have trouble in my mind,
so don't talk to me about Muhammad
and as we walk along together we will get along just fine,
and as we walk along together we will get along.

He's misled all the weak ones and the poor ones and the slaves,
They think they've all found wealth and freedom following his ways.
He's corrupted all the youth with his twisted brand of truth
convinced them they all are strong, given them somewhere to belong.

So don't talk to me about Muhammad.
Because of him there is no peace and I have trouble in my mind,
so don't talk to me about Muhammad
and as we walk along together we will get along just fine,
and as we walk along together we will get along.

Thank you now young man, you've really been so kind
Your generosity and smile are very rare to find.
Let me give you some advice, since you've been so very nice,
From Muhammad stay away, don't heed his words or emulate his way.

And don't talk about Muhammad,
or you will never have true peace and trouble is all you will find.
So don't talk about Muhammad
and as you travel down life's road you will get along just fine.

{loadposition bannersmiddle}

Now before we part and go, if it's alright just the same,
may I ask, my dear young man, who you are? What is your name?

Forgive me – what was that? Your words weren't very clear,
my ears are getting old – sometimes its difficult to hear.
It is truly rather funny, though I'm sure I must be wrong,
but I thought I heard you said that your name is Muhammad.....

Muhammad?

Ash haduallah ilaha il Allah wa Ash hadu ana Muhammad ur-Rasulullah.

Oh talk to me Muhammad!
Upon you I pray for peace for you have eased my troubled mind!
Oh talk to me Muhammad
and as we walk along together we will get along just fine,
and as I travel down life's road I will get along just fine.